KENICHI SONODA PRESENTS | ガンスミスキャッツ | DARK HORSE MANGA™ | Volume 2

GUNSMITH CATS

REVISED 2 EDITION

園田健一

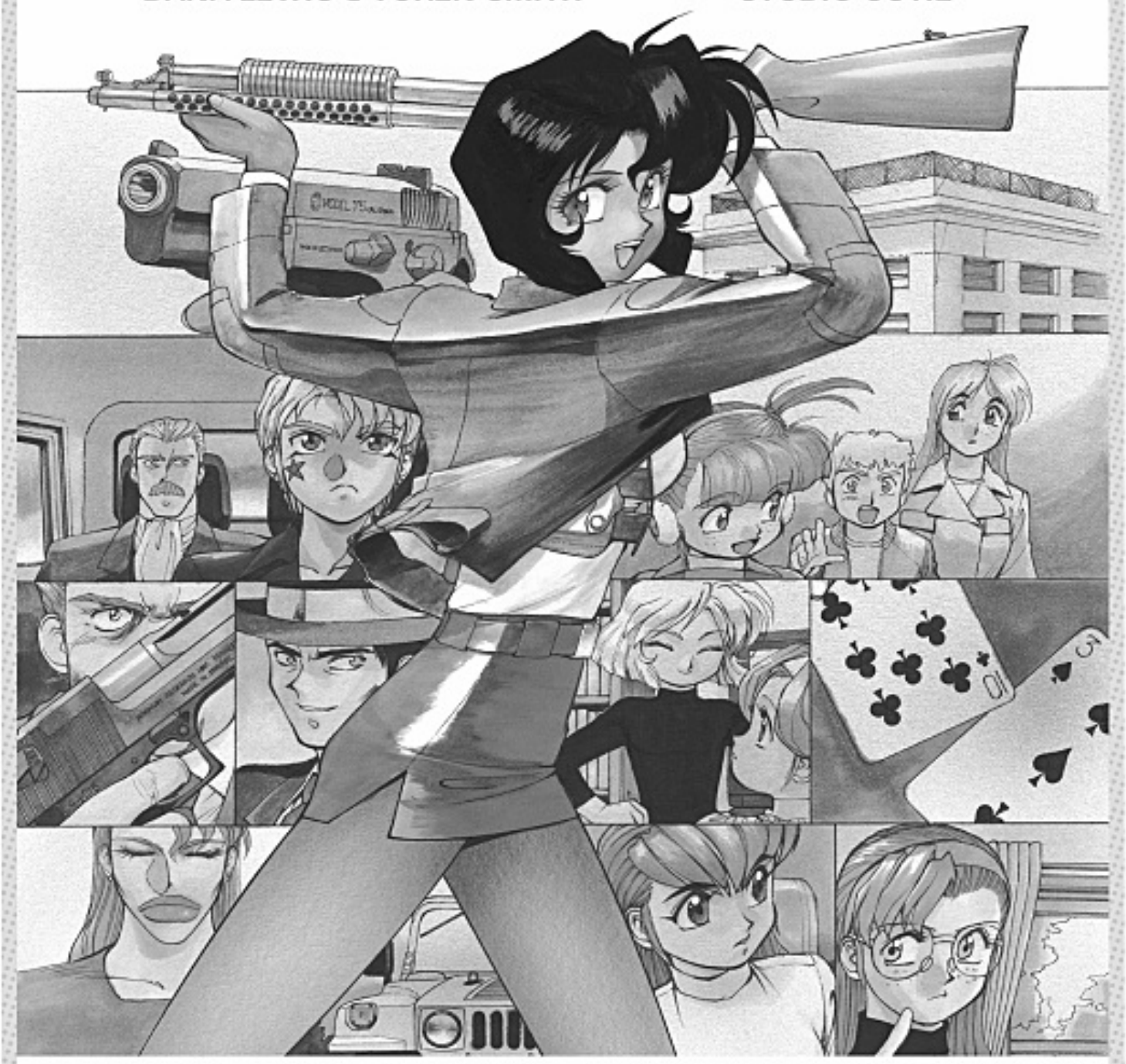
Vol. 2

Presented by

KENICHI SONODA 園田健一

Translation
DANA LEWIS & TOREN SMITH

Lettering and retouch
STUDIO CUTIE



RALLY VINCENT AND MINNIE-MAY

GUNSMITH CATS

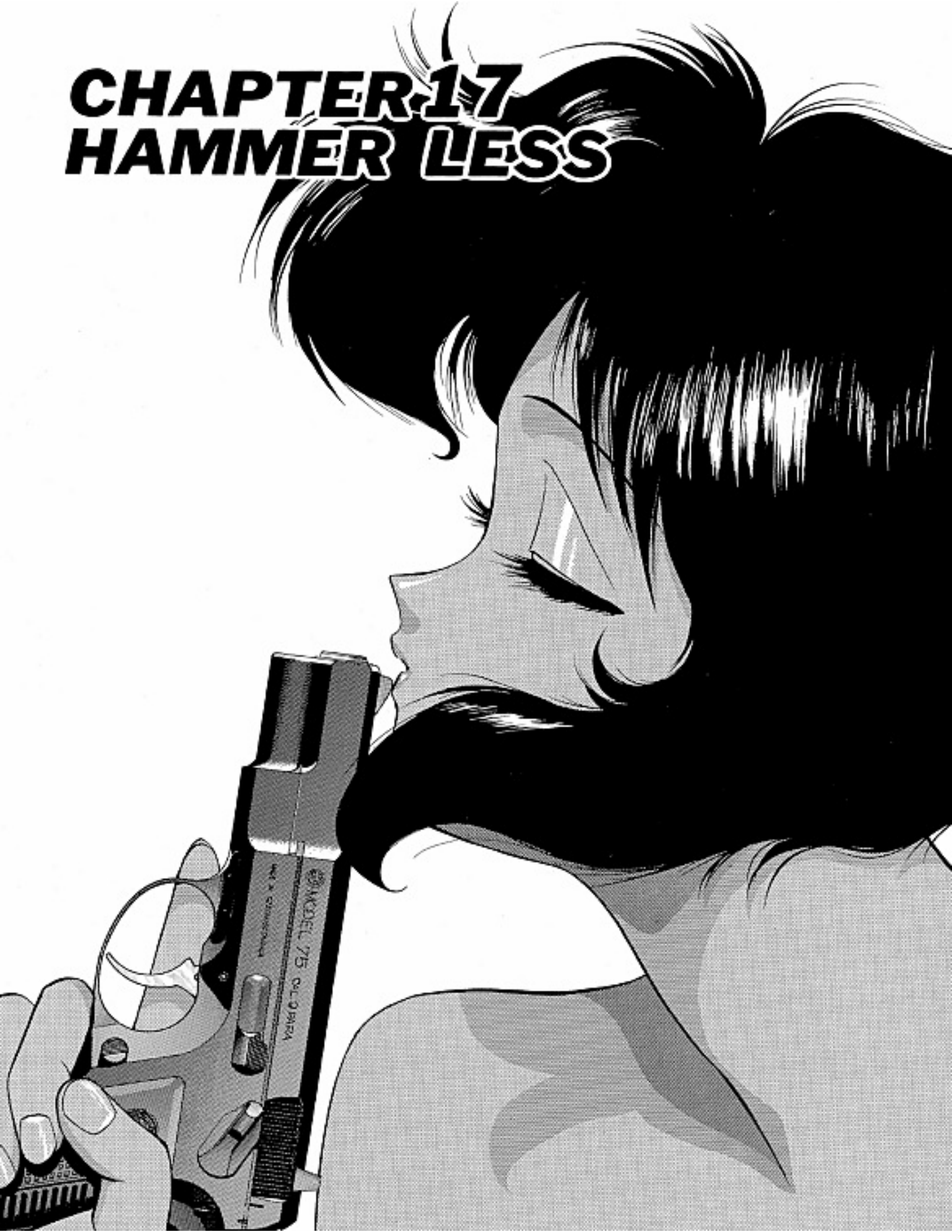
REVISED 2 EDITION

CONTENTS

REVISED EDITION 2

CHAPTER 17 - HAMMERLESS	3
CHAPTER 18 - BIG GAME	31
CHAPTER 19 - SIG-SG550	59
CHAPTER 20 - LOST	85
CHAPTER 21 - SLIDE STOP	111
CHAPTER 22 - MISTY BROWN	135
CHAPTER 23 - DECOY	163
CHAPTER 24 - HANDICAP	189
CHAPTER 25 - FAST BURNING	215
CHAPTER 26 - MINNIE-MAY	243
CHAPTER 27 - INJECTION	271
CHAPTER 28 - BAD TRIP	295
CHAPTER 29 - PSYCHEDELIC	317
CHAPTER 30 - ROY	343
CHAPTER 31 - HAMMER RELEASE	367
CHAPTER 32 - POISON OF THE SCORPION	391
CHAPTER 33 - LOST GAME	415
CHAPTER 34 - COOL DOWN	439

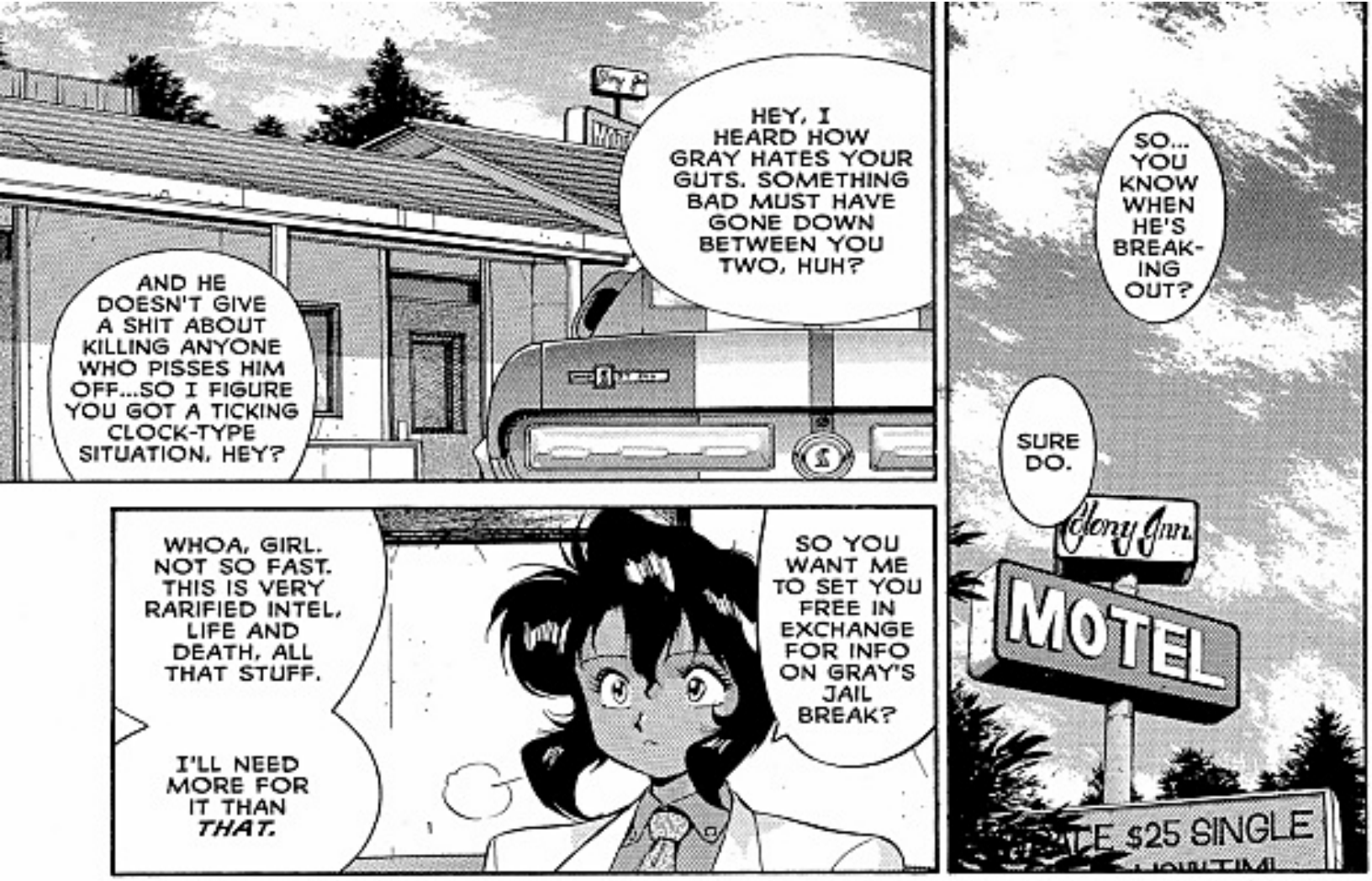
CHAPTER 17
HAMMER LESS



KCHAK
WHAM!

WHAT TH--?
YOU'VE GOT A DATE DOWN AT THE STATION.
JIM LOGAN FROM THE MAX GANG, RIGHT?
WHOA!
WHAT'S WRONG? NEVER SEEN A FEMALE BOUNTY HUNTER BEFORE?
CHAK
YEESH...
WAIT A SEC...YOU A BOUNTY HUNTER?
HEY! YOU'RE *RALLY VINCENT!*
YOU'RE *FAMOUS!* "RALLY THE BOUNTY HUNTER *BABE"...!*
DAMN RIGHT I HAVE!
OH MY... YOU'VE HEARD OF ME?

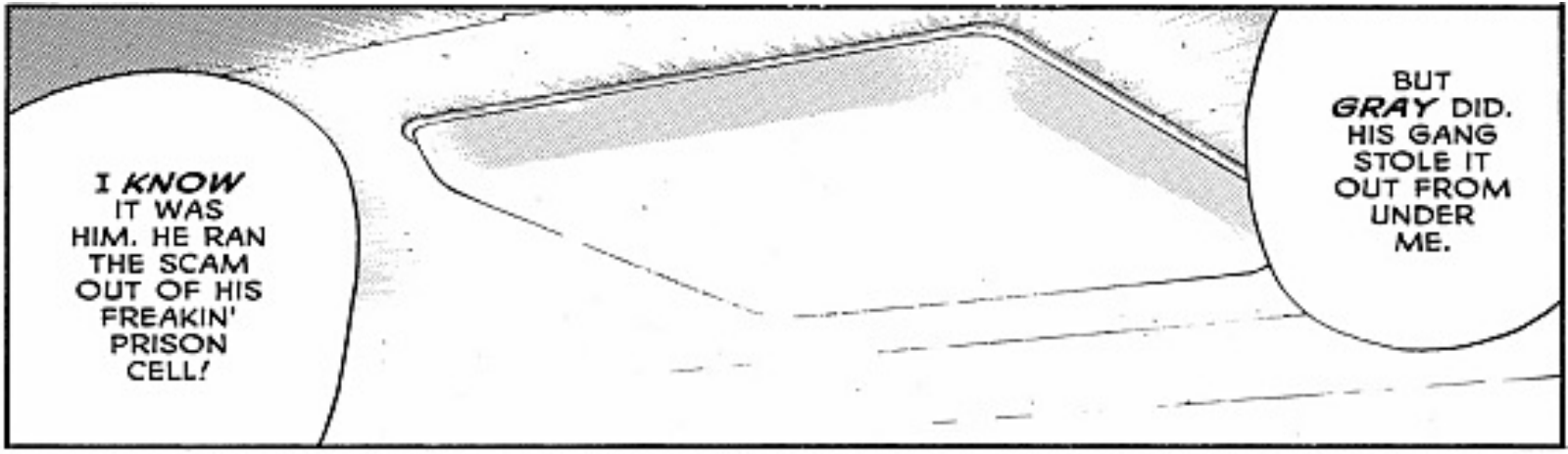
...HOW ABOUT CUTTIN' A DEAL?
SO HEY, MS. VINCENT...
JUST SHUT UP, OKAY?!
LOOK, I SWEAR YOU WON'T REGRET IT.
VERY FUNNY!
AND BEHAVE YOURSELF, OR YOU'LL BE SORRY!
SLAM
OW OW OWW! THAT HURTS!
YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT SOME INFO ABOUT... GRAY?!
?!


HEY, I HEARD HOW GRAY HATES YOUR GUTS. SOMETHING BAD MUST HAVE GONE DOWN BETWEEN YOU TWO, HUH?
AND HE DOESN'T GIVE A SHIT ABOUT KILLING ANYONE WHO PISSES HIM OFF...SO I FIGURE YOU GOT A TICKING CLOCK-TYPE SITUATION, HEY?
SO... YOU KNOW WHEN HE'S BREAK-ING OUT?
SURE DO.
Colony Inn
MOTEL
$25 SINGLE

WHOA, GIRL. NOT SO FAST. THIS IS VERY RARIFIED INTEL, LIFE AND DEATH, ALL THAT STUFF.
I'LL NEED MORE FOR IT THAN *THAT.*
SO YOU WANT ME TO SET YOU FREE IN EXCHANGE FOR INFO ON GRAY'S JAIL BREAK?

YEAH. I BLEW IT BIG-TIME, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN... SCREWED UP MY LAST JOB, HEY? SO THE SYNDICATE PUT A PRICE ON MY HEAD.
HIT MEN...?
I WANT YOU TO TAKE OUT SOME HIT MEN, TOO!

NAW, THAT WAS JUST A DECOY. THE REAL DEAL WAS FIFTY KEYS, UNCUT PRIMO SHIT. THE COPS NEVER EVEN KNEW IT WAS THERE.
WHAT?! THEY'RE GONNA WHACK YOU OVER A FEW LOUSY BAGS OF STEPPED-ON COKE?!
BLEW IT, HUH? HOW?
PSYCH

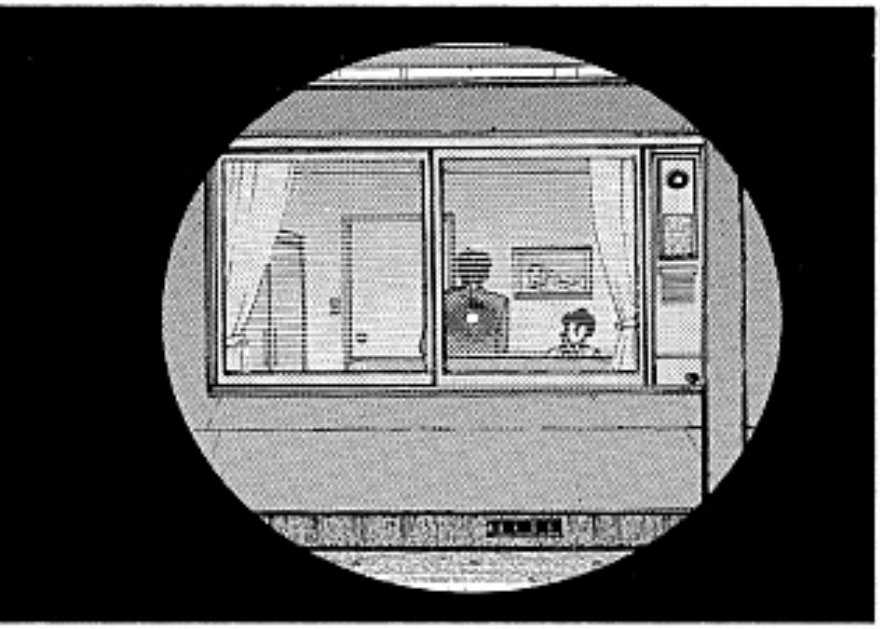

I *KNOW* IT WAS HIM. HE RAN THE SCAM OUT OF HIS FREAKIN' PRISON CELL!
BUT *GRAY* DID. HIS GANG STOLE IT OUT FROM UNDER ME.

I'M NOT A BODYGUARD, AND MY STREET CRED'S WORTH MORE THAN ANYTHING YOU CAN PAY ME.
THANKS, BUT *NO THANKS.*

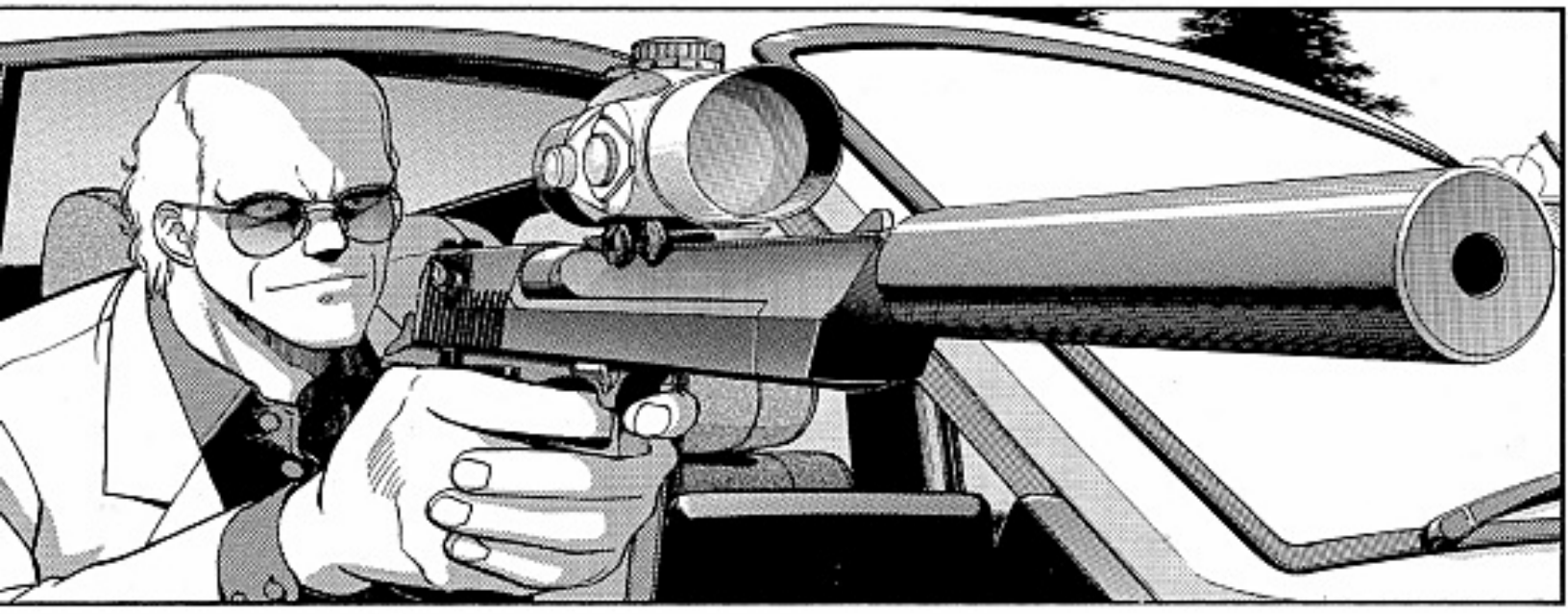
DAMN STRAIGHT! SO JUST ICE THE HIT MEN FOR ME, AND LET ME WALK. I'LL GIVE YOU THE INFO, PLUS DOUBLE ANY BOUNTY THEY'VE GOT ON MY HEAD.

I SEE. I GUESS IF YOU LET THE COMPETITION WALK OFF WITH YOUR GANG'S BEST STUFF, THE BOSS MIGHT GET A LITTLE... *PEEVED,* HUH?

SO YOU'LL LET HIM SKIP? YOU THINK HE'S GONNA GIVE A SHIT IF HE TAKES OUT YOUR PALS ALONG WITH YOU?



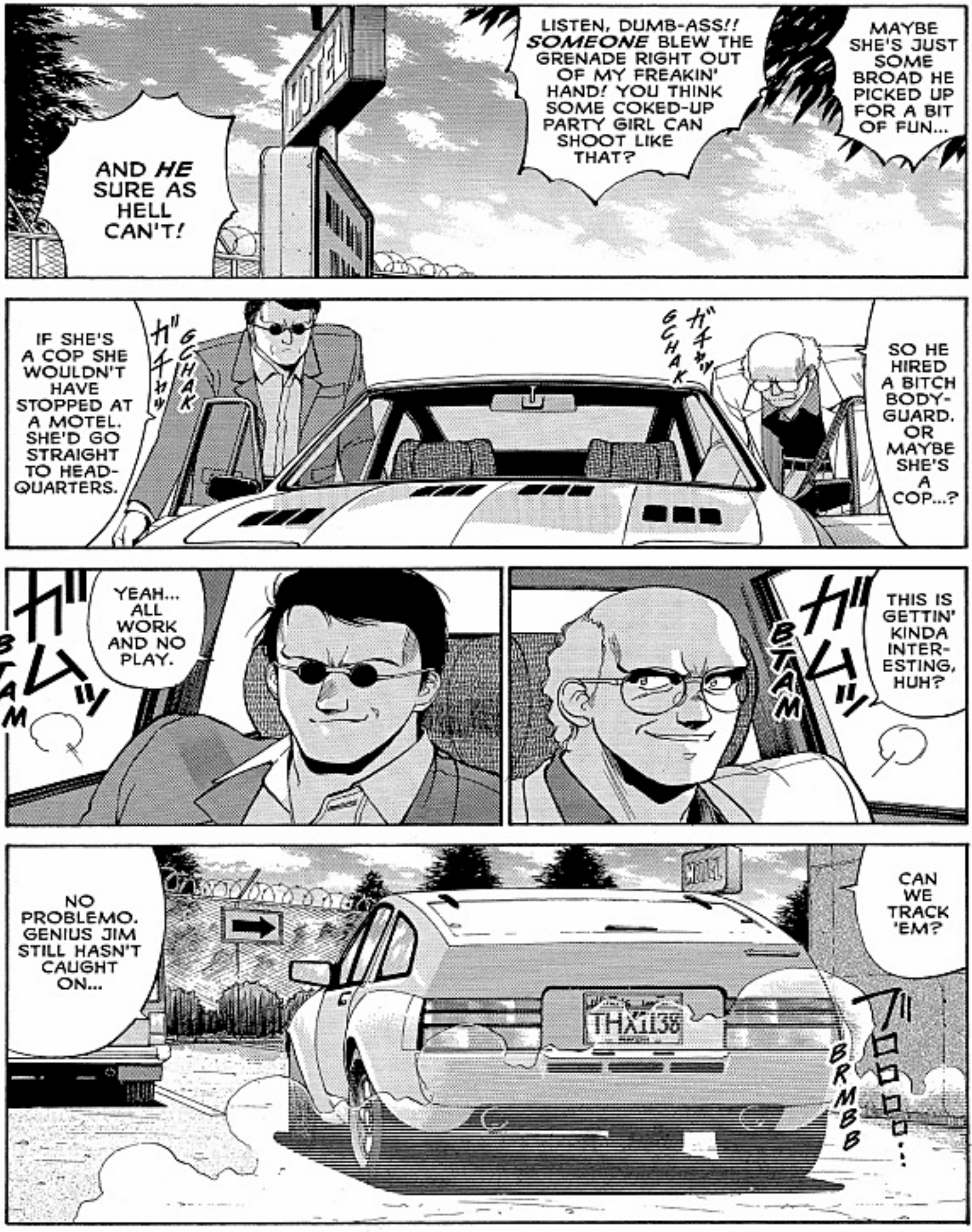
LOOK, RALLY-- I *KNOW* YOU'RE ON GRAY'S HIT LIST.
AREN'T YOU AT LEAST A *TINY* BIT CURIOUS ABOUT WHEN HE'S MAKING HIS BREAK...?
ガチャ…
SHAKK



FWAK
FDD
TINGG
QUICK! USE THE GAS!
OKAY!
DASH

カン!!
SPAK
BKAM!!
GET WITH IT! WE GOTTA SKATE!
GRAB
HNNG!
BOMF
SHIT!
!!
BRMBB
YOU ALL RIGHT?
DAMN IT!

KA-BAM!!
VRMMBBB
SKREEEEEEEE
PPPPP!!
VRMMBB
DDD...
WELL, SHIT!
I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU'D ALREADY WHACKED HIS PALS AND HIS GIRL-FRIEND!
IT WAS A WOMAN'S VOICE!
YOU SAID HE'D BE ALONE! THERE WAS A BROAD IN THERE WITH HIM!
YOU FRIGGIN' MORON!

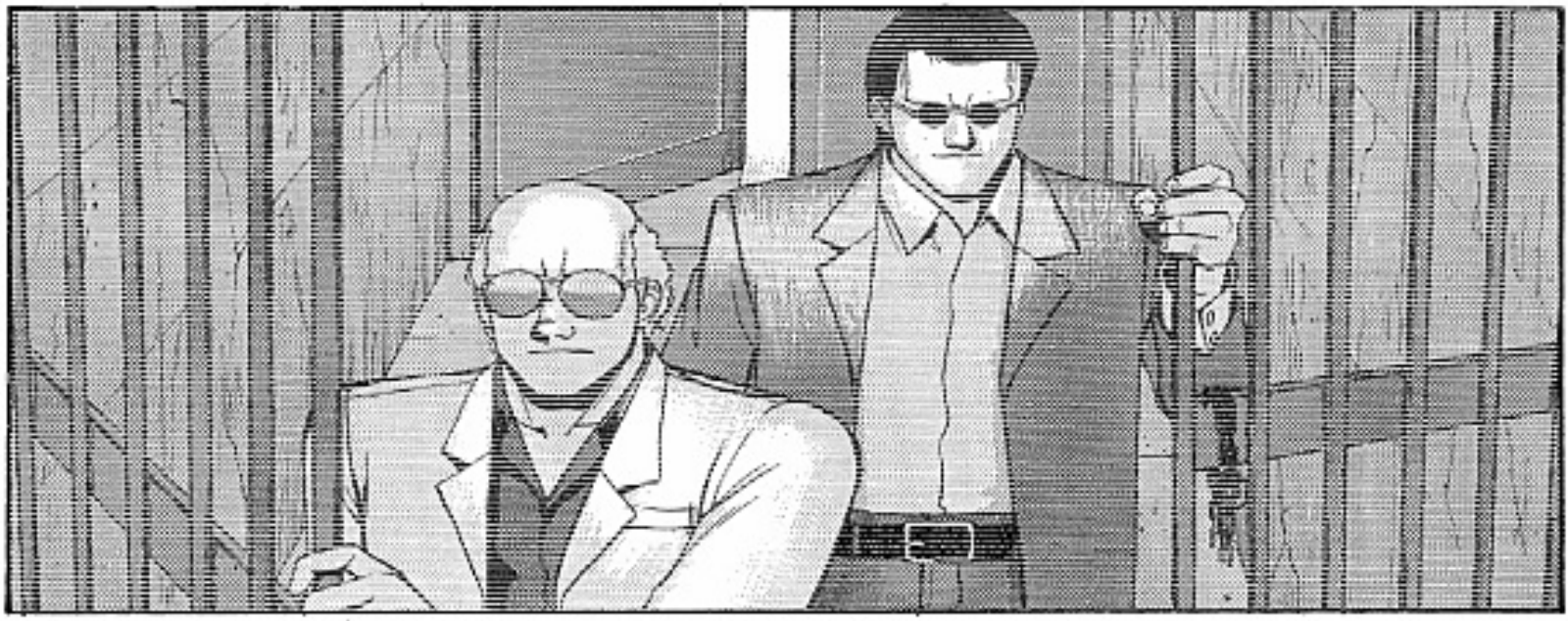

MOTEL
AND *HE* SURE AS HELL CAN'T!
LISTEN, DUMB-ASS!! *SOMEONE* BLEW THE GRENADE RIGHT OUT OF MY FREAKIN' HAND! YOU THINK SOME COKED-UP PARTY GIRL CAN SHOOT LIKE THAT?
MAYBE SHE'S JUST SOME BROAD HE PICKED UP FOR A BIT OF FUN...
IF SHE'S A COP SHE WOULDN'T HAVE STOPPED AT A MOTEL. SHE'D GO STRAIGHT TO HEAD-QUARTERS.
GCHAK
SO HE HIRED A BITCH BODY-GUARD. OR MAYBE SHE'S A COP...?
YEAH... ALL WORK AND NO PLAY.
BTAM
THIS IS GETTIN' KINDA INTER-ESTING, HUH?
NO PROBLEMO. GENIUS JIM STILL HASN'T CAUGHT ON...
THX1138
CAN WE TRACK 'EM?
BRMBB

MOST HIT MEN GO FOR THE BACK, HEY?
YOU'RE A CAREFUL GUY, BUD--PUTTING AN EXTRA KEVLAR PANEL OVER YOUR REGULAR VEST.
OW!! DAMN...
HMM... .44 MAGNUM HOLLOW POINT.
SHE'S GOOD, FOLKS-- RALLY VINCENT IS GOOD!
ALL RIGHT!! SO WE GOT A DEAL?!
AND SO...? WHEN DOES GRAY FLY THE COOP?
NOK NOK
YOU'LL LET THEM POP A CAP IN MY ASS?
AND IF THE ASSASSINS GET TO ME FIRST...?
YOU DON'T WALK UNTIL I CONFIRM YOUR STORY.
NOT SO FAST, LOGAN.

GEE, THAT WAS FAST.
HEY, RAL'... I'M BACK!
KLIK
SHOP24
HERE... SOUP'S ON!
WHD
OH, YOU MEN ARE ALL ALIKE!
YOW... EASY ON THE EYES!!
NOT A BIT!
IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE WE USED THE CONDO. DID YOU HAVE ANY TROUBLE FINDING IT?
MAYBE "SECRET BASE" SOUNDS COOLER, MM?
GIMME A BREAK!
"CONDO"...? *THIS* STINKIN' DUMP?!

SO START TELLING ME EVERY-THING YOU KNOW ABOUT GRAY.
IF YOUR INFO IS RELIABLE, I DEAL.
WHADDAYA THINK, VINCENT? WE GOT A DEAL OR NOT?
SO...
BUT I'LL DO MY LEVEL BEST NOT TO KILL ANYONE.
YEAH, GUESS SO.
AND YOU WON'T PRO-TECT ME UNTIL I DO?
TWO HIT MEN. YOU TAKE THEM OUT AND LET ME GO, I TALK. THAT'S MY FINAL OFFER.
LOOK-- THIS IS NO TIME FOR PLAYING KIDDIE GAMES, SWEET-HEART!
YOU LET THE HITMEN GET AWAY, OR JUST SEND THEM TO THE HOSPITAL, AND THE SYNDICATE KNOWS *EVERYTHING!* THEY'LL SEND OUT THE NEXT GUYS IN *TEN SECONDS!*

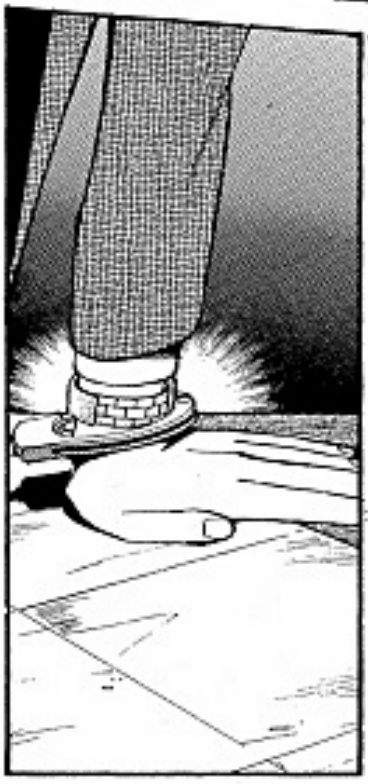
I'LL PROTECT YOU UNTIL THEN.
CHOMP
AND I'LL MAKE SURE THE KILLERS CAN'T TELL THEIR BOSSES THEY FAILED.
OKAY. FOUR DAYS FROM NOW.
CHEW
SO... WHEN IS D-DAY, LOGAN?
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THEY'LL FIND YOU BEFORE GRAY BREAKS OUT?
BREEP! BREEP!
LOOK, LOGAN-- I DON'T THINK YOU QUITE UNDERSTAND YOUR POSITION!
EXCUSE ME IF I DON'T TRUST YOU, VINCENT!
!!
DAMN... I THOUGHT THAT DOOR WAS SOLID.
SOME-ONE'S BROKEN THE LOCK ON THE SECOND FLOOR. THEY'RE INSIDE.
KTIK
!?!



YOU THINK THEY TAILED YOU BACK HERE?!
THAT'S *CRAZY!* HOW THE HELL COULD THEY FIND US SO FAST?

IT'S *THEM!*

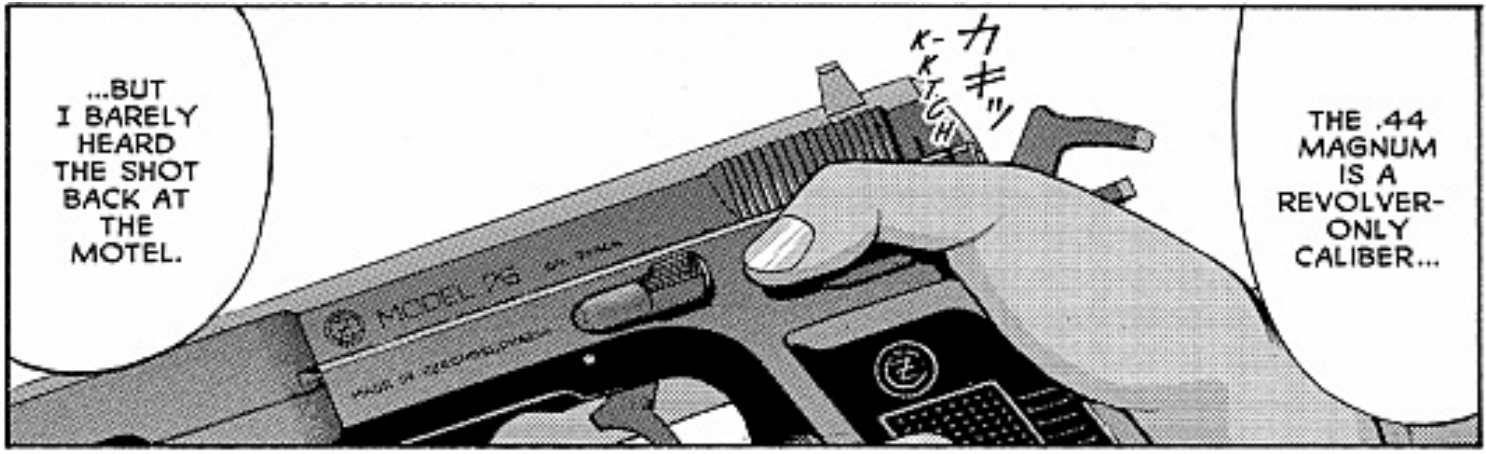
SHEESH, WE HAVEN'T EVEN USED THIS PLACE FOR, WHAT? A YEAR?
NO ONE TAILS ME! BESIDES, THE CAR'S HIDDEN IN THE BASE-MENT!



?

WAIT A SEC!

IT'S A FAKE.
KRAK
IT WAS A PRESENT, FROM THE BOSS. WHEN I GOT MADE.
YOURS?
A ROLEX.
CLIK
TO MAKE ROOM FOR THIS.
LOOKS LIKE THEY NEVER DID QUITE TRUST YOU, LOGAN...
BUT IT'S AN ELECTRIC DONE UP TO LOOK LIKE IT'S HAND WOUND.
THE CALENDAR SETTING'S REAL. SO'S THE STEM, FOR SETTING AT LEAST.
HEY!
THEY'RE TAKING OUT THE CAMERAS AS THEY COME.
THEY SHOULD BE AT THE DOOR ANY SECOND!
ZATCH
MINNIE-MAY, WHERE ARE THEY NOW?
HIDE IN THE CLOSET. YOU CAN KEEP THE CUFFS--THEY'RE FREE.
DAMN!


...BUT I BARELY HEARD THE SHOT BACK AT THE MOTEL.
カキッ K-K-K-CH
MODEL 75
THE .44 MAGNUM IS A REVOLVER-ONLY CALIBER...

SO IT'S BETTER NOT TO SLOW MYSELF DOWN.

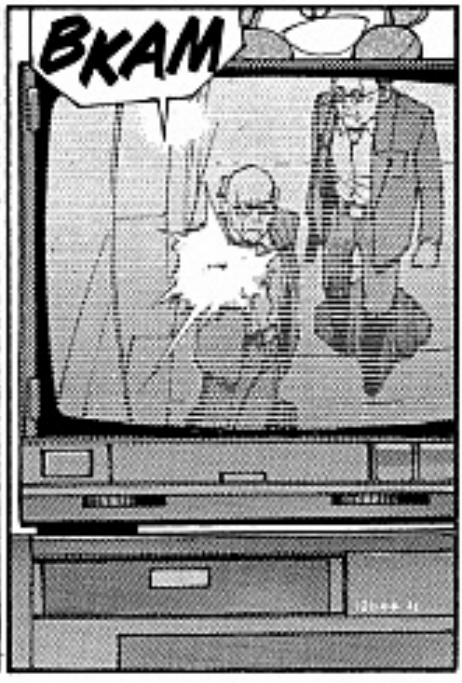
THEY HIT ME ANYWHERE ELSE, IT'S BROKEN BONES, INTERNAL INJURIES... I LOSE MY MOBILITY AND THEY NAIL ME ANYWAY.
ゴト! FMP

MAYBE YOU SHOULD BORROW JIM'S VEST...?
ONE... TWO...
THE ONLY PART OF IT THAT'S REALLY GOOD AGAINST A .44 MAG IS THAT DOUBLE LAYER PAD ON THE BACK.

WHICH MEANS A SILENCER, WHICH MEANS AN AUTO. AND THE ONLY COMMON AUTO THAT CAN FIRE .44 MAGS MAKES IT...
...A DESERT EAGLE!

OKAY, MOMMY!
YOU SEE GAS, YOU HOLD YOUR BREATH.

SKSSHH
THEY'RE HERE-- RIGHT OUTSIDE THE DOOR.


BKAM

SPKRAM

HERE THEY COME!
THOK
TOK ゴッ
そくっ
SHIVER
FWIP
...?
SKREEK
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK

WHRAM
CHECK-MATE ?!
DAMN IT! I'M OFF BALANCE!
THAP
WHSSSH
SHKKK
FWA

MAY !!
SPAK
EEK !!
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
HYAA !!
FWHIPP
WHSSH

WHROK
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM
FWAP
WHUD
SPLT
SPLT
TAK

ボーン!
BKOOM
MAY?!
AH?
MINNIE-MAY!
FWA
はっ
ゆらり…
STAGGER
ポケつん!
POKE

SOFT CASE GRENADE, NO FRAG, BUT IT WENT OFF RIGHT BETWEEN HIS LEGS, SO...
HE TOOK IT SORTA... HARD...
MINNIE-MAY, WHAT DID YOU DO TO THIS POOR GUY?
OUCH... RIGHT IN THE FAMILY JEWELS...
WHUD
YOU CALLED?
THANKS, SWEET-HEART.
AH, HAH! THAT EXPLAINS IT.

THE DEAL?
...AND I'M HOME FREE.
RENEGOTIATED. I KILL YOU GUYS, I FINISH OFF THOSE GUYS...
BUT BEFORE YOU KILL ME, JUST TELL ME ONE THING--
HMM. MAKES SENSE.
--WHEN'S GRAY *REALLY* BREAKING OUT?

NOW, IF YOU DON'T MIND...
THREE NIGHTS FROM NOW. HE'S GOT A GETAWAY DRIVER ALL LINED UP, AND HE'LL BE LAYING RUBBER STRAIGHT TO CANADA.
56184
KLIK
BKAM
RA--
!!

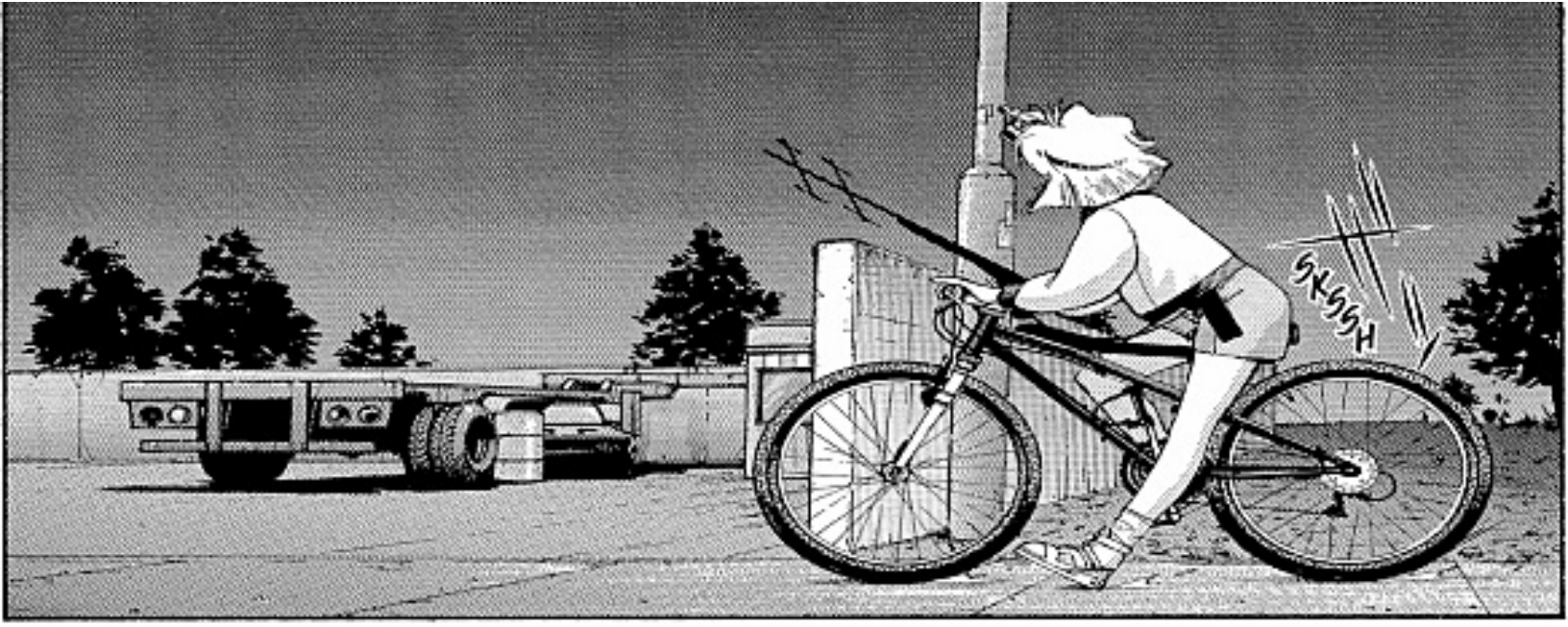
CHAPTER17／END

CHAPTER 18
BIG GAME

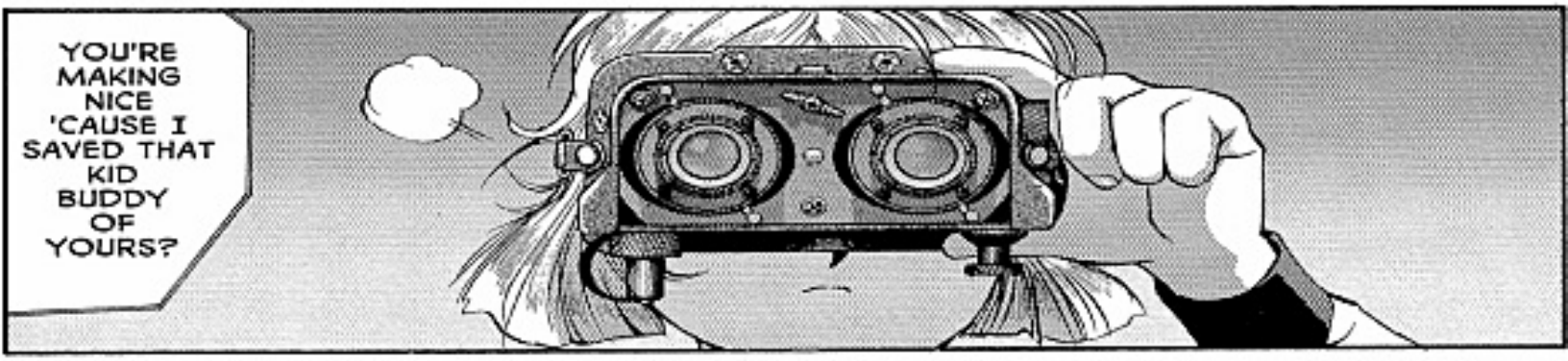
AND YOU BETTER NOT PRETEND YOU DON'T REMEMBER ME, PAL!
RALLY VINCENT CALLING.
BRD 520
YO! BEAN BANDIT HERE.
CHREEEP
KLIK
...YOU CALLIN' TO WHISPER SWEET NOTHIN'S IN MY EAR?
SO...
FORGET *YOU...?* NOT GODDAMN LIKELY, GIRL.
MEANING TONIGHT YOU DELIVER GRAY?
YER WASTIN' YER TIME, BABE. I'M BUSY TONIGHT. TRY AGAIN SOME OTHER TIME.

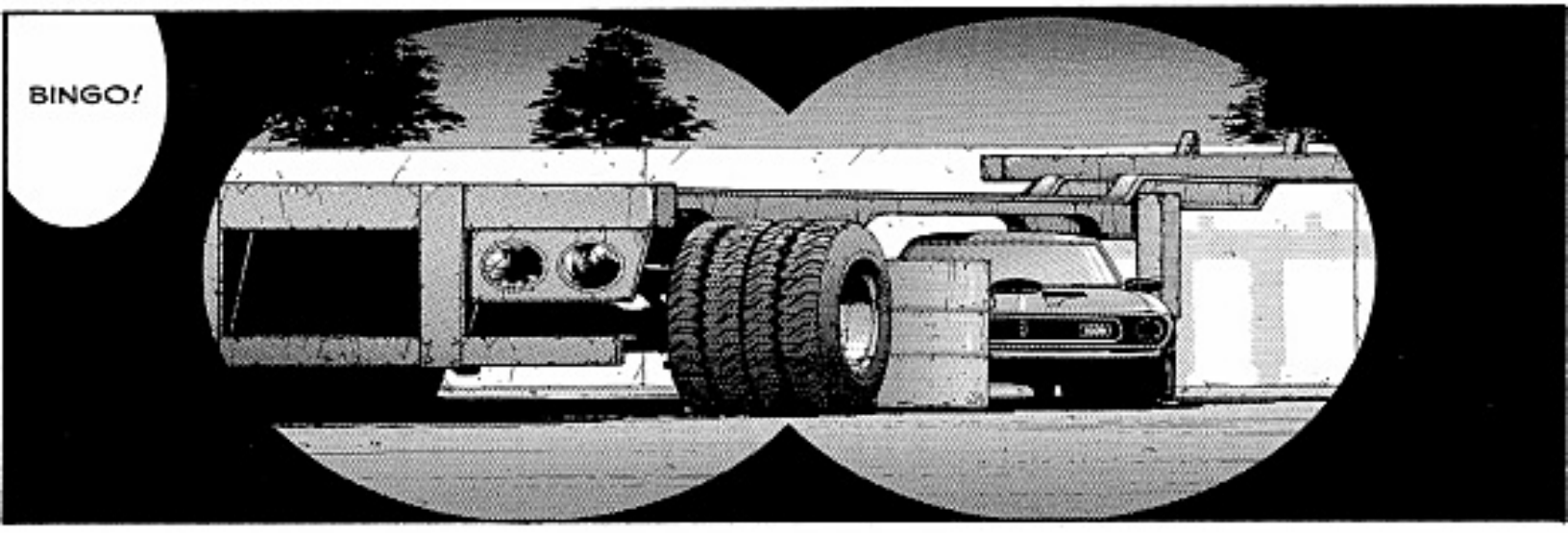
HAH! GOT YA!
HEY, HEY! WHERE'D YOU HEAR THAT?
WHSHH
HEY, I EXPECTED A FEW LEAKS.
STOP RAGGIN' ON MY WORK. WHY DON'T YA?
YOUR OP IS BLOWN, BEAN! YOU STILL GOING THROUGH WITH IT?!
STRAIGHT FROM THE MAX GANG-- THOSE BOYS ARE NO FRIENDS OF GRAY.

AND I'VE TOLD THE COPS. YOU'LL NEVER CLEAR ILLINOIS, BEAN.
YOU THINK I DIDN'T PLAN FOR A BIT OF SINGIN', GIRL?
IT'S MY JOB TO DELIVER DESPITE THAT KIND OF SHIT.
BABE, I'M USED TO HAVING COPS AND WISE GUYS ON MY TAIL.
RALLY ...? HMM.
BUT I DID SPOT A COBRA GT500.
NO, SIR--I HAVEN'T SEEN ANY CARS LIKE THIS BEAN GUY'S.
YESSIR.
YOU THINK MAYBE WE SHOULD SEND UP A HELO, ROY?
GOOD WORK. KEEP CHECKING IN, SON.
IF WE NAIL HIM, YOU MEAN. NO ONE'S EVER CAUGHT BEAN BANDIT...
IF WE NAIL GRAY AFTER HE RUNS, WE CAN GET HIM ON A HEAVIER RAP...AND WE TAKE OUT BEAN WITH HIM.


SKSSH

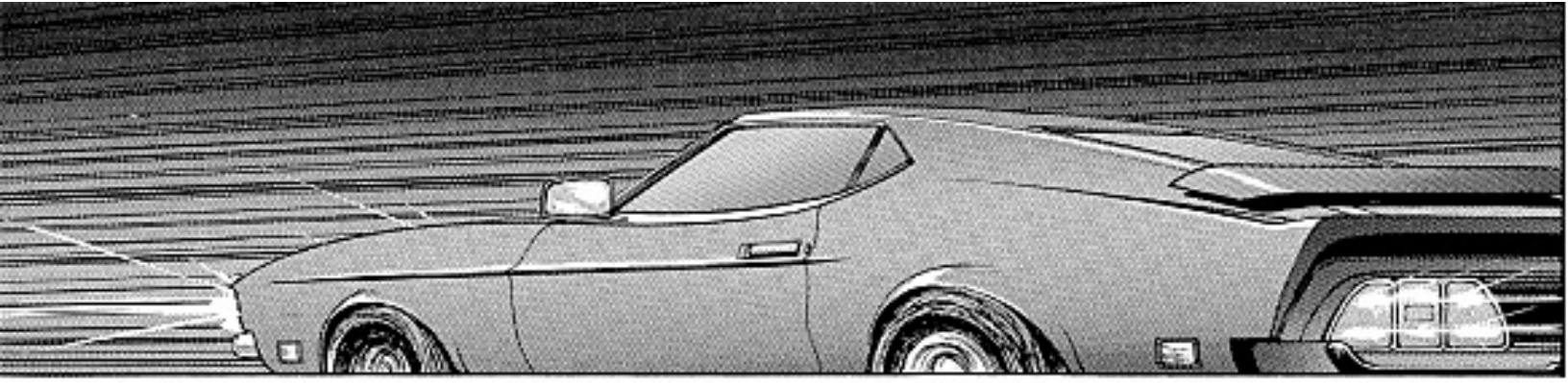
WHAT'S WITH ALL THE FREE INFO, GIRL? IT SOUNDS LIKE YOU'RE WORRIED THE COPS WILL GET ME, EH?
FWP


YOU'RE MAKING NICE 'CAUSE I SAVED THAT KID BUDDY OF YOURS?

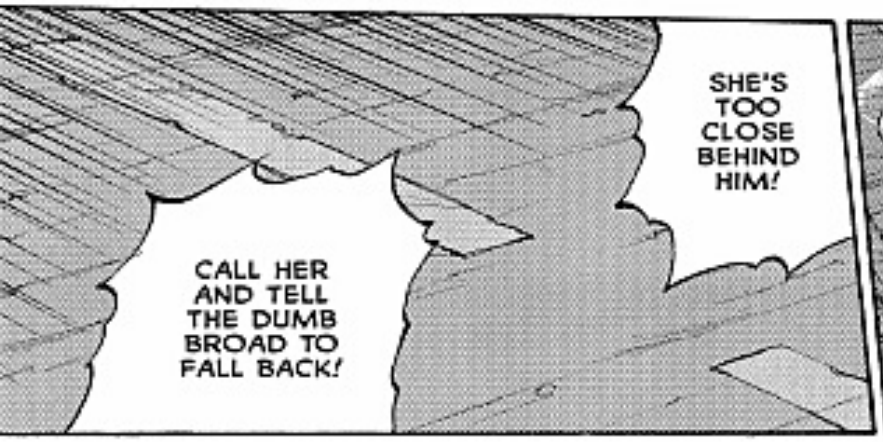

BINGO!

=KLIK=
HEY, CALL ME ANOTHER TIME, BABE. WE'LL PARTY.
IT'S NOT A CORVETTE, BUT FROM THE DIRECTION AND THE STRENGTH OF THE SIGNAL, IT'S GOT TO BE HIM.
COUPLE HUNDRED YARDS WEST OF THE PRISON FRONT GATE, IN THE OLD PARKING LOT.
WHERE?
YOU THERE, RALLY? I FOUND HIM!
KRSHT
OKAY, BUT WATCH *YOUR* ASS!
I'M GONNA SNEAK UP AND SLAP A TRACER ON HIS BIG OL' BUTT.
HEY, KID!
NO PROB!

UH OH...
!
BRMMMM



GRAY WAS IN THE FIRST CAR!
FLOOR IT, ROY!
RALLY ...?!


SHE'S TOO CLOSE BEHIND HIM!
CALL HER AND TELL THE DUMB BROAD TO FALL BACK!

BUSY SIGNAL ...?!
BZZT BZZT BZTT

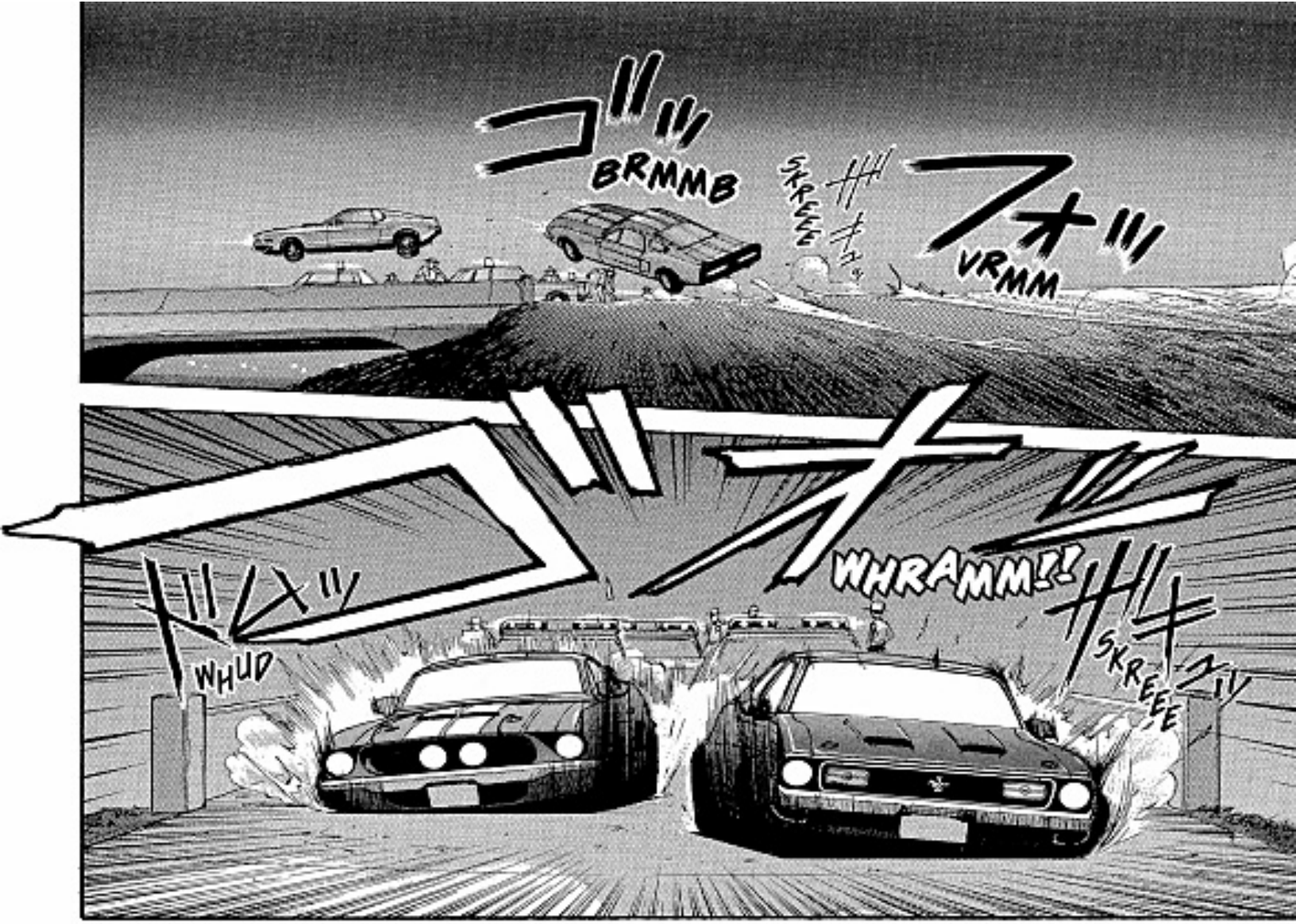
BEEP B-BEEP BEEP
GOTCHA, BOSS!

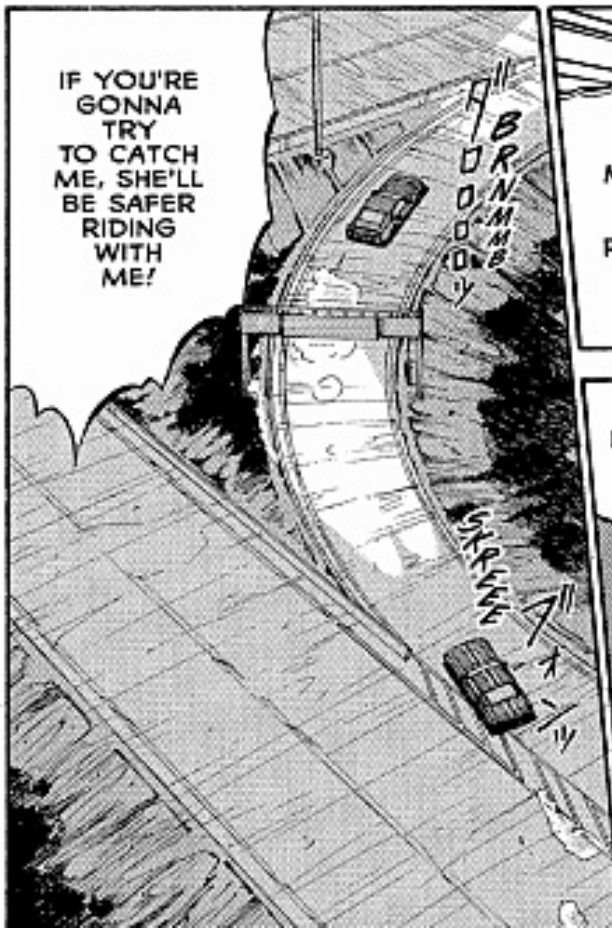
ALL UNITS! SUSPECT'S VEHICLE WESTBOUND ALONG THE PRISON SOUTH WALL!
ブオオ…/ BRMBBB
CALL THE HIGHWAY PATROL! BLOCK THE ON-RAMPS!
キュキュキュ SKREEEE
VRMMM ブオッ

GREAT TIMING!
CHREEP! CHREEP!
NO SHIT.
GRAY ?!
!!
YO, GIRL.
KLIK
ALL RIGHT-- WHERE IS SHE?! WHERE'S MAY?!
GREAT TALKING TO YOU AGAIN, BABE. MY LEFT HAND WANTS TO SAY "HI," TOO.
...THESE PINT-SIZE PACKAGES ARE EASY TO PICK UP.
I GOTTA TELL YA...
JUST CHILL, OKAY? SHE'S IN BACK.

!!
PUT BEAN ON!
YOU DRIVIN' OR TALKIN'?! ROADBLOCK AHEAD!
DAMMIT, BEAN! GIVE MAY BACK! WHAT KIND OF CRAPPY DRIVER NEEDS A HOSTAGE ?!
BATTLE STATIONS !!
ACHAK
HERE THEY COME!
ばっ!!
FWA

WHAT TH--?!
FWHOOSH


BRMMB
SKREEE
VRMM
WHUD
WHRAMM!!
SKREEEE


IF YOU'RE GONNA TRY TO CATCH ME, SHE'LL BE SAFER RIDING WITH ME!
BRMMB
SKREEE

THAT MAKES IT KIDNAP FOR RANSOM, BEAN!
OKAY, MISS VINCENT! I'M HAPPY TO LET THE LITTLE LADY GO, BUT ON ONE CONDITION!

HUH?
NOT MONEY! JUST STOP FOLLOWING ME AFTER YOU GET HER!

ばっ！
VRMBB
ABOUT WHAT ?!
HEY, MAN! ARE YOU FRIGGIN' SERIOUS?!
LEMME TELL YA SOMETHIN', PAL-- MY JOBS NEVER NEED INSUR-ANCE!
WE DIDN'T AGREE TO ANY HOSTAGE SHIT!
WE KEEP HER UNTIL WE GET THERE!
THE GIRL'S OUR ACE IN THE HOLE, MAN! JUST IN CASE, HEY?!
WHOP
UMF!
LOOK, GRAY... YOU WANNA WALK TO CANADA?
DAMN IT, BEAN--!
BEAN! I'LL GIVE IT UP-- JUST LET HER GO!
OKAY!
RRG!

!
CHECK OUT THE SEMI IN FRONT OF US!
BEAN, YOU GOD-DAMN--
SORRY, GIRL. TOO LATE FOR THAT, NOW.
SHAKK
FWHAMM

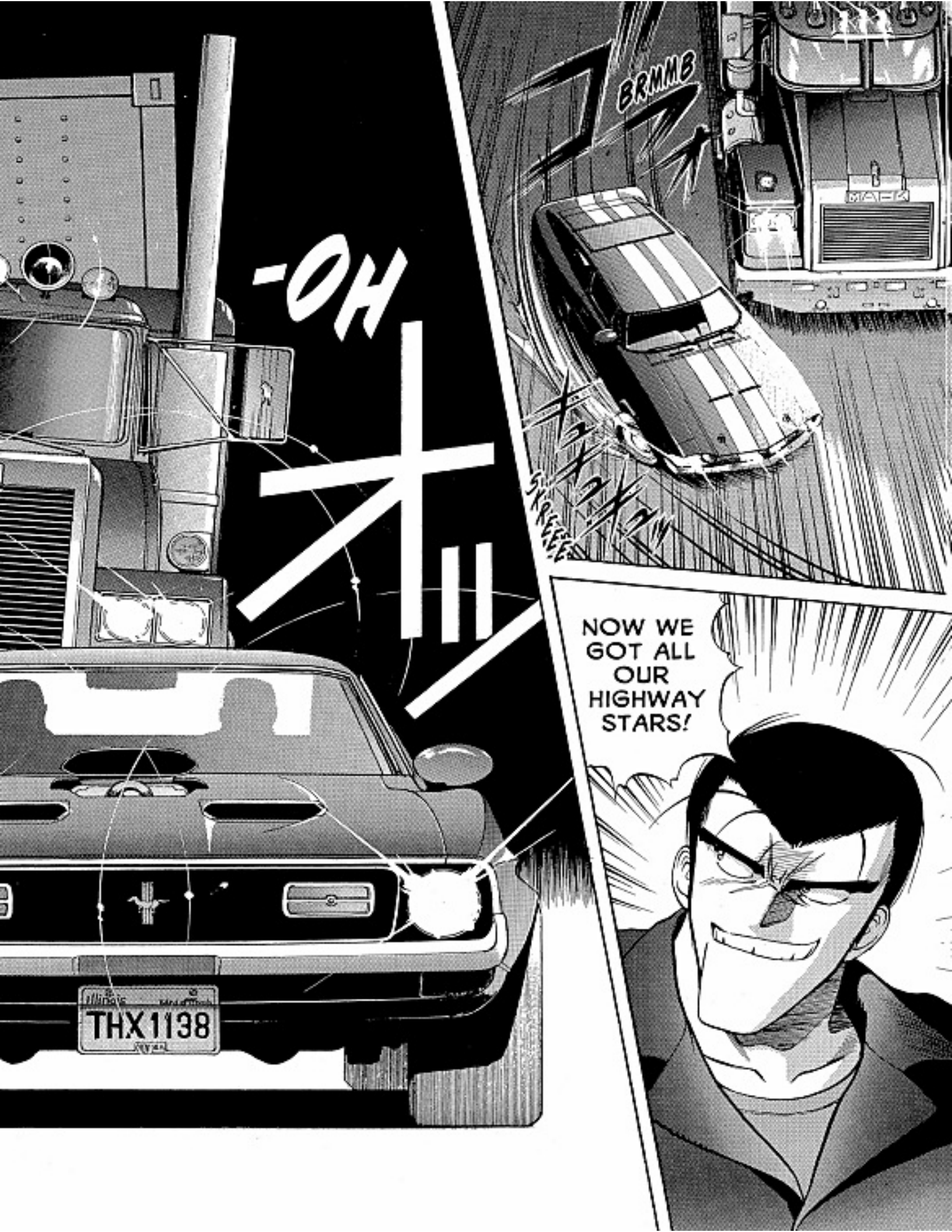
BKOOOM
キカッ
SKREEEE
キキィッ
SKREEK
WHOA, BABY!
ゴッ
GCHNK
はいっ
WHSSH
ゴッ☆
WHAK

BKOOM
SKREEEE
FROM MUZZLE BLAST
I HEARD THE MAX GANG GOT WIND OF YOUR BREAK!
IS THAT THEM ?!
YEEK!
THOK
SPRAK
SHREEEE
LET 'ER RIP!
GHAK
GOTTA BE!
WE'VE GOT TO OUT-FLANK THEM!

WHOOSH
SKREEE
BRMBB
HOLY SHIT!
?!
BRMMM
FSSH
THAT MOTHER'S GOT A SUPER-CHARGER, TOO!
YEE-HAW! THIS IS GETTIN' KINDA FUN!

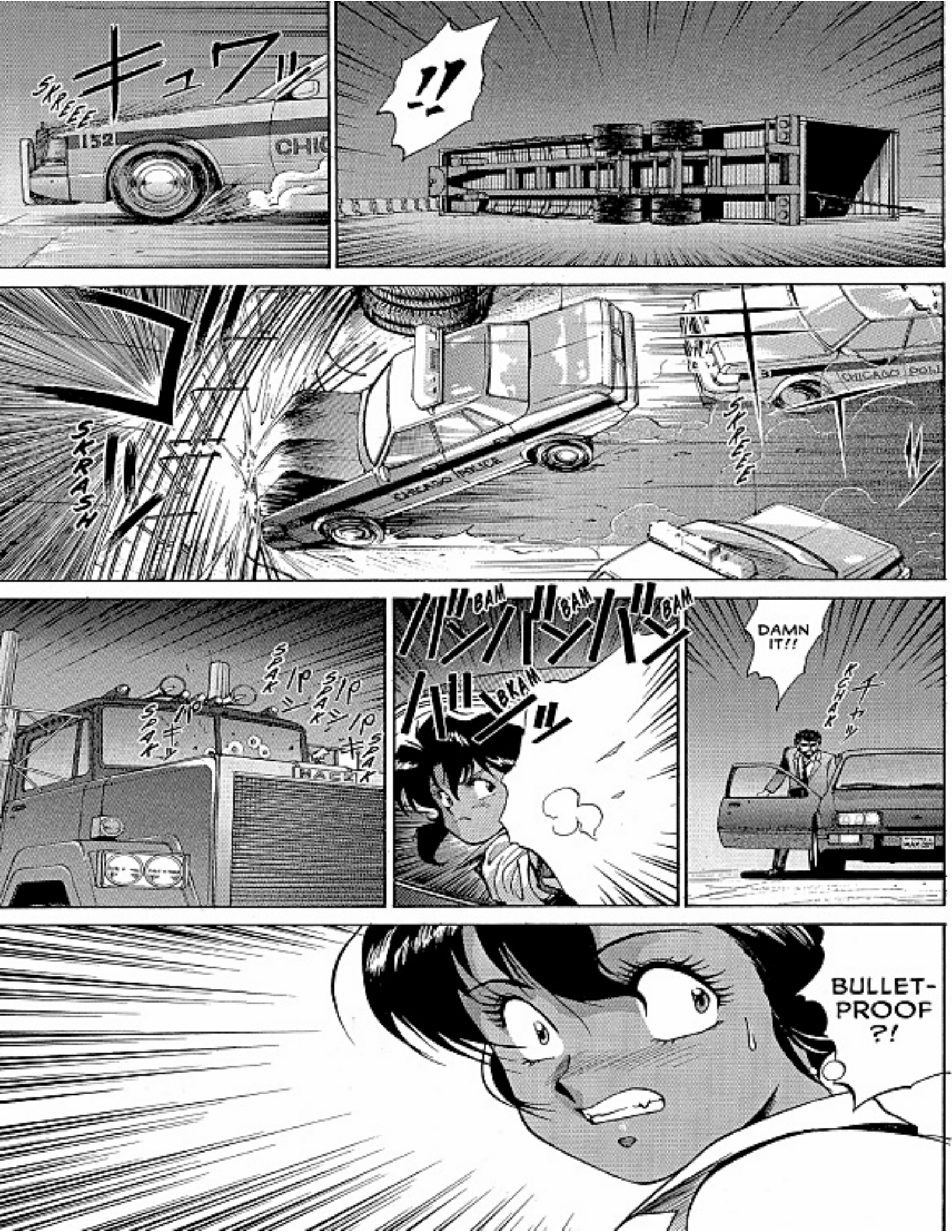
WE'LL TAKE OUT THE BROAD FIRST!
FALL BACK!
BKOOM
WAIT! DON'T SHOOT YET!
O-KAY...
I TOLD YOU NOT TO SHOOT!
MISSED ...?!
SPRAK
WE WERE STILL SHAKING FROM THE TURBO KICKING IN!
NOW TRY IT!

SHOOT! SHOOT !!
DAMN IT... CAN'T GET A LOCK...
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM
SORRY, HON-EY!
NOT BAD FOR FIFTY YEARS OLD!
HMM... A SARACEN S-18 ANTI-TANK GUN!
THE AMMO'S STORED ABOUT... THERE!
WHOOSH
VRMMM
BRD 529

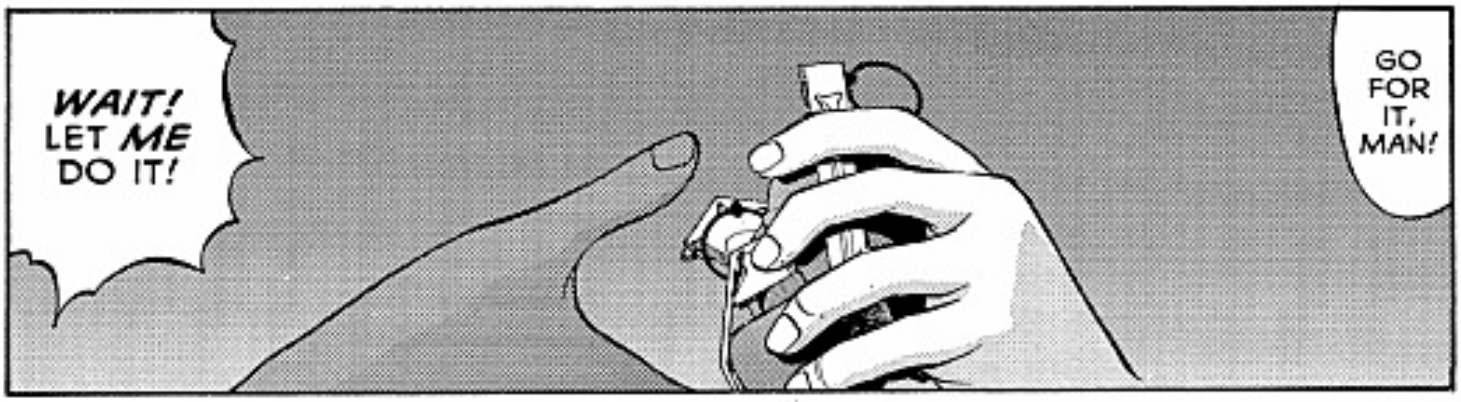

-OH
BRMMB
SKREEE
NOW WE GOT ALL OUR HIGHWAY STARS!
THX1138

BU-
MACK
BRD 529

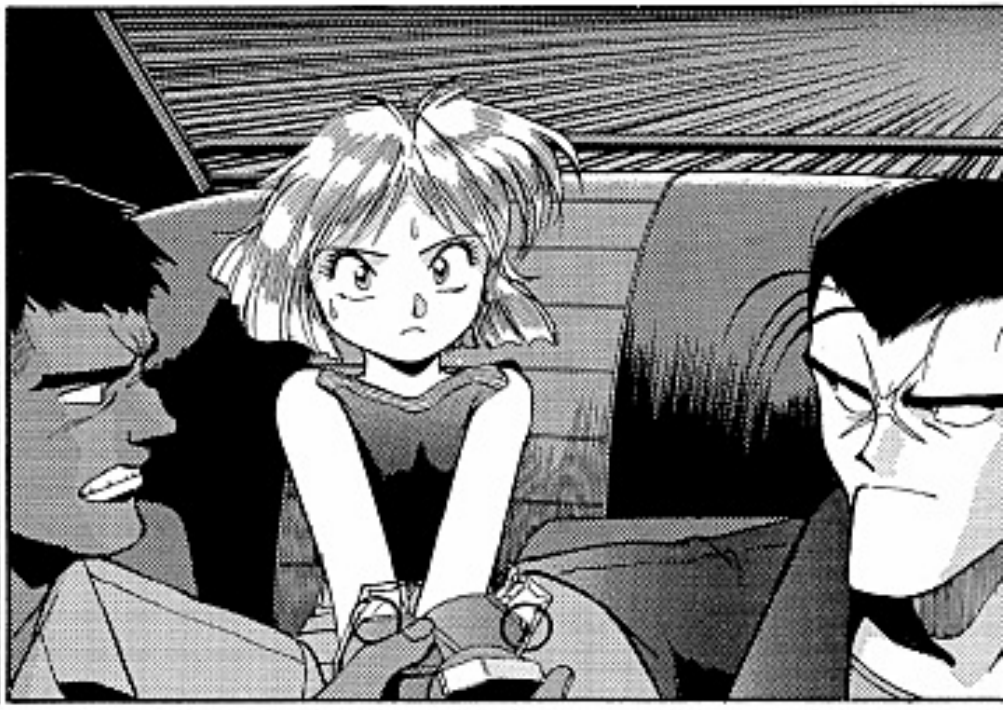
KUHAK
CAN'T YOU EVEN OUTRUN A STINKIN' TRUCK, BEAN?!
WHRUD!
AIEE!
SKRSSH
VRMBBBB
WEEOOO
WEEOOO
WEEOOO
WEEOOO
ROCKIN' MOVE!
CUT LOOSE YOUR TRAILER, DID YA?
BRMBB

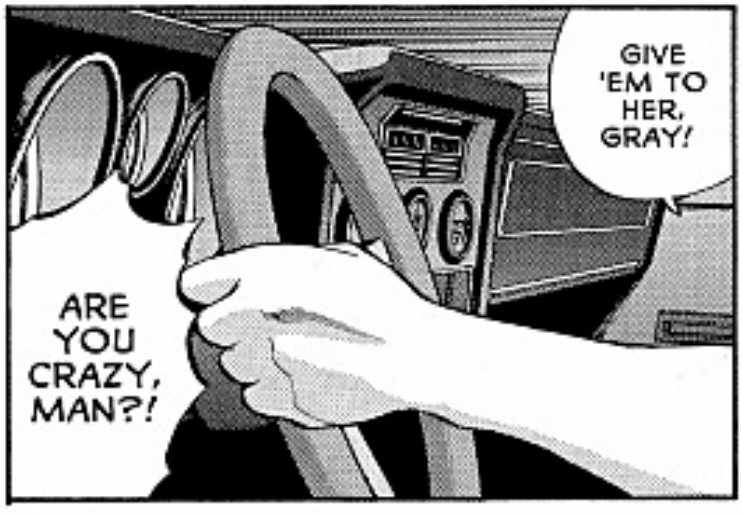

SKREEE
152
!!
SKRASH
CHICAGO POLICE
SKREEE
SPAK
SIP
BAM
BKAM
DAMN IT!!
BULLET-PROOF ?!

THOSE BASTARDS WILL TAKE OUT THAT TRUCK!
HEY! GIMME THE KID'S HAND GREN-ADES!!


WAIT! LET ME DO IT!
GO FOR IT, MAN!

THEY'RE CUSTOMIZED-- NO FRAGS, NO SHRAPNEL!
THEY WON'T DO ANYTHING IF YOU USE THEM STRAIGHT!




GIVE 'EM TO HER, GRAY!
ARE YOU CRAZY, MAN?!

BUT I CAN BLOW THE TRUCK! I KNOW IT!

HAND THEM OVER!
C'MON... SHE'S NOT GOING TO USE THEM INSIDE A CAR WITH NO WAY OUT.
THREE POPPERS UNDER THE TRUCK'S RIGHT TIRE!
MAY!
SKRKK
BOMBS AWAY!
KANG
THAK
WHD
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
B-BAM
BKAM

BKOOM
WHAM
NOT TOO BAD, KID!
SKRASSH
MACK

!
WHRAM
!!
NOW
!!
EEK!
FWAP
EEK!
EEK!
EEK!!

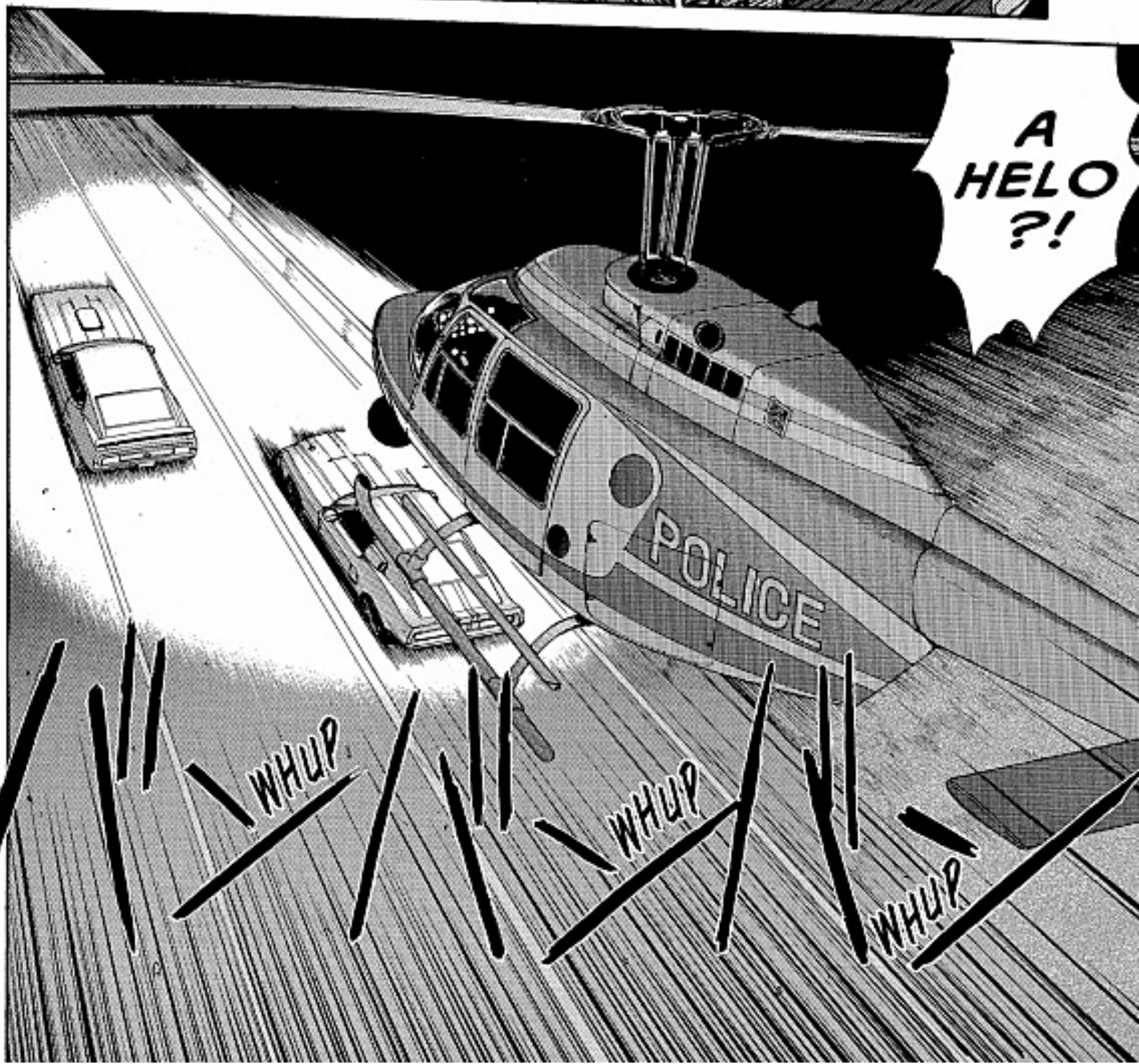
CHAPTER18／END

CHAPTER 19
SIG-SG550

EEK!
ばっ
WHAK
バタン!
WSSH
SLAM
キュワラララ
SKREEEE
SHE CUT THE DAMN DUCT TAPE WITH SOME GLASS!
YOU LITTLE BITCH!
WATCH YOUR ASS OR--
GRAY!

I WAS JUST PRO-TECTING HER, EH?
HEY, MAN... IT AIN'T SAFE SWITCHING CARS LIKE THAT!
WHY DIDN'T YOU LET HER GO?!
?!
FWA
YOU IDIOT! I--
WHUP
WHUP
WHUP

!!


A HELO ?!
POLICE
WHUP
WHUP
WHUP

BEAN, YOU CRAZY BASTARD! YOU DON'T MEAN TO STOP AND DUMP HER?!
THE MOMENT WE STOP, THEY'LL BLOW OUR ASS ALL OVER THE ROAD!
THAT COULD BE THE MAX GANG IN THAT HELO!
VRMMM
KCHNK
HMM-- GOOD POINT!
YEEK!
FWD
BRMMBB

VRMMMM
YOU REALLY THINK I'LL LET YOU GET AWAY?!
...BUT NO ONE BEATS MY SHELBY COBRA!
YOU MAY HAVE A SUPER-TUNED MACH ONE...
WHOOSH
SKREEE

THIS IS THE HELO'S TOP SPEED, SIR!
FASTER! THEY'RE PULLING AWAY FROM US!
SHREEP ♪
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! BOTH THOSE CARS ARE ABOUT TWENTY YEARS OLD!!
THAT MEANS THEY'RE BUSTING ONE-SEVENTY!
THEY'RE DOING AT LEAST THIRTY MORE THAN WE ARE!
YEAH, BUT THEY'RE EATING YOUR DUST!
IS THAT HELO UP THERE ONE OF YOURS?
I WANT YOU TO BREAK OFF THE CHASE! LEAVE IT TO THE POLICE THIS TIME!
RALLY! ROY HERE!
HELLO ...?

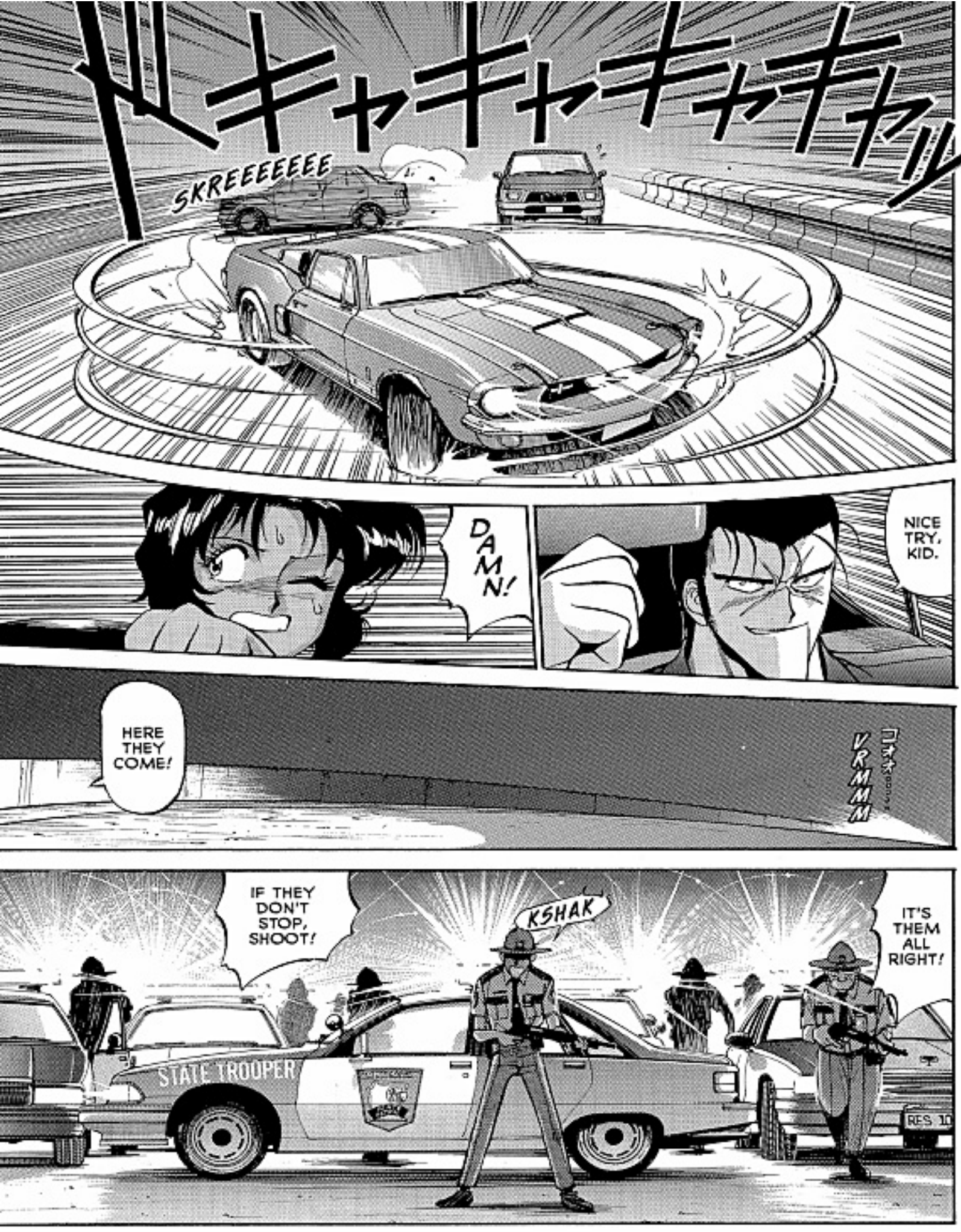
DAMMIT, ROY! THEY'VE GOT MINNIE IN THE CAR!
GET CAUGHT IN THAT AND YOU'RE DEAD MEAT, RALLY! STOP WHILE YOU'RE AHEAD!
LOOK--IN ANOTHER TEN MILES YOU'LL HIT A ROAD-BLOCK! THEY'VE GOT ENOUGH TEN-GAUGES TO OUTFIT AN ARMY!
I'M SORRY, ROY! BUT TH--
DAMN IT ALL, RALLY! HOW--
YOU'VE GOT TO GET THE COPS AT THE ROAD-BLOCK TO HOLD THEIR FIRE, ROY!
WHA--?! MAY?
WHSSHH
!!
SHIT!
SKREEEE

EEK!
SKREEE
SKREEE
SKREEE
WHAM
SKREE
THX 113B
CAN YOU HANDLE IT?!
TRAFFIC'S PICKING UP, BEAN!
A 90 MPH SPEED DIFFEREN-TIAL?
FASTEN YOUR SEAT BELTS, KIDDIES!
BUDDY, GET READY FOR A 150 MPH SLALOM RUN!

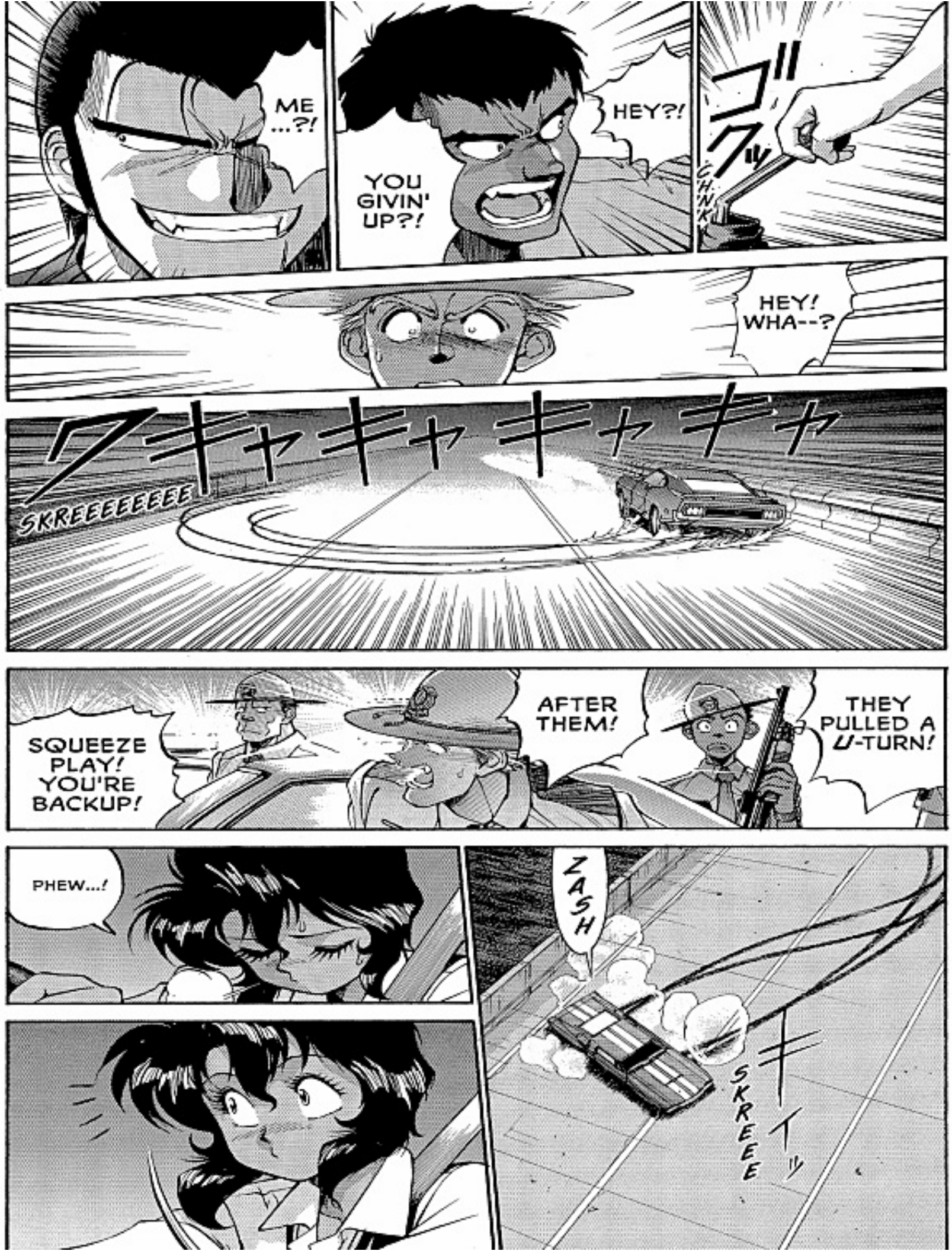
NO WAY, BEAN!
FWHOOSH
WHA--?!
VRMBB
ACK!
YAIEE!
SKREEE
SPRAK
BRMB
BRD 529

VRMM
SKREE
VRMBBB
DAMN ...!!

SHRAKK
SPRAK
ZASH
SKRK
WHAT THE F--?!
BRG 529
SKRAK
SKRSSH


キャキャキャキャッ
SKREEEEEEE
DAMN!
NICE TRY, KID.
HERE THEY COME!
VRMMM
IF THEY DON'T STOP, SHOOT!
KSHAK
IT'S THEM ALL RIGHT!
STATE TROOPER

...BUT YOU GOT *NOTHIN'* HERE, BUDDY!
HEH
LAST TIME YOU USED AN EMBANKMENT TO JUMP THE PATROL CARS...
OKAY!
YES-SIR!
YES, SIR!
DON'T SHOOT OUT THE ENGINE UNTIL THEY'RE STOPPED!
LISTEN UP! THEY'RE HOLDING A GIRL IN THE MACH ONE!
!!
ドキュッ
SKREEE
OOF!
FWMP
カッ

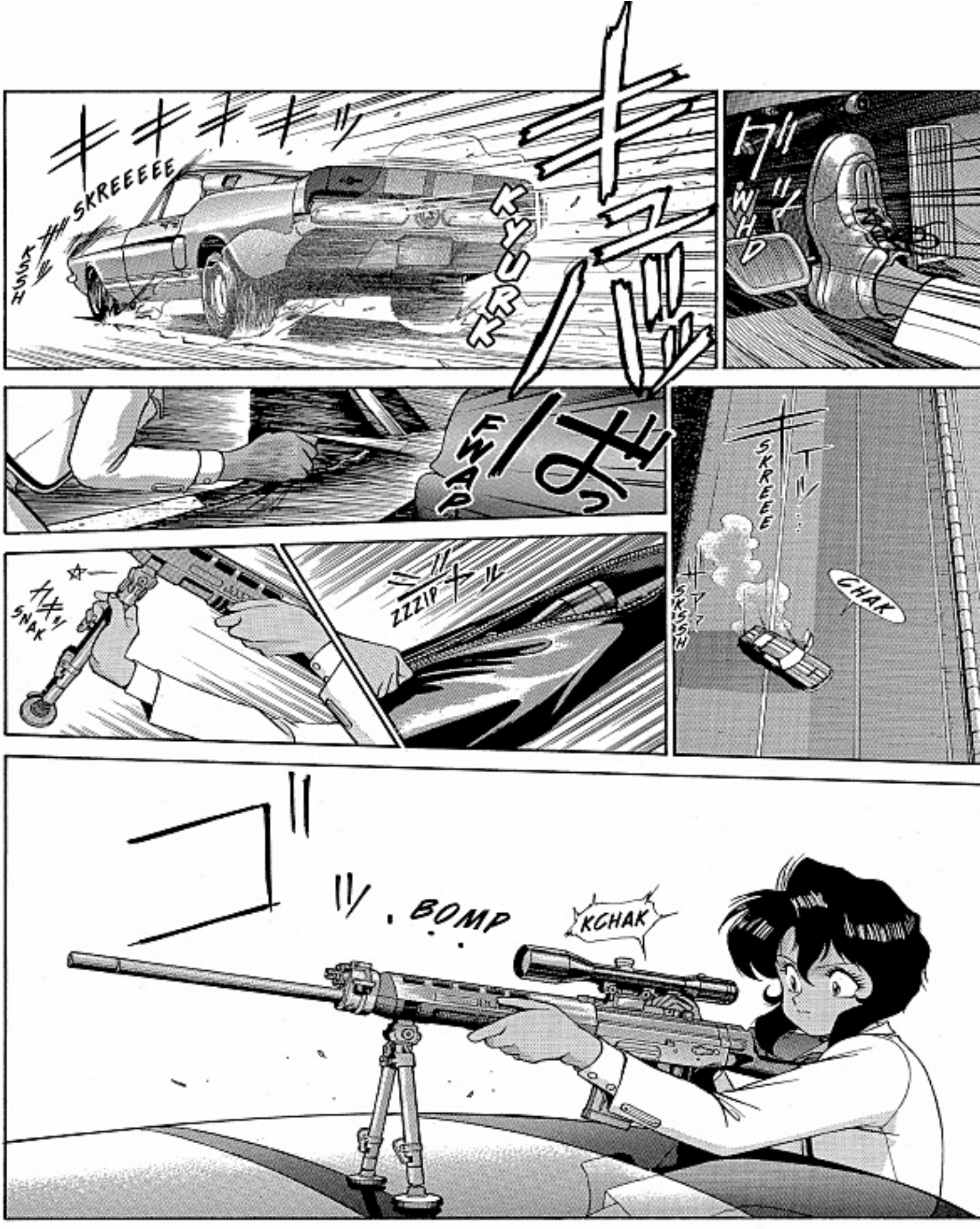

ME ...?!
HEY?!
YOU GIVIN' UP?!
GH-NK
HEY! WHA--?
SKREEEEEEEEE
SQUEEZE PLAY! YOU'RE BACKUP!
AFTER THEM!
THEY PULLED A U-TURN!
PHEW...!
ZASH
SKREEE

VRMBBBBB
WEEOOO
WEEOOO
WEEOOO
WE'RE HOME FREE!
WHD
PLAN B, MAN!
YOU GUTLESS WIMP! NOW WHAT?!
...AND THOSE DUMB COPS...
SKRSSH
PULL A U-TURN UNDER THEIR NOSES...
...AND COME RUNNING ALONG TO PLAY!
CHAK
...THEY'LL BREAK THE ROAD BLOCK...
!
SKREEE
THX 1138

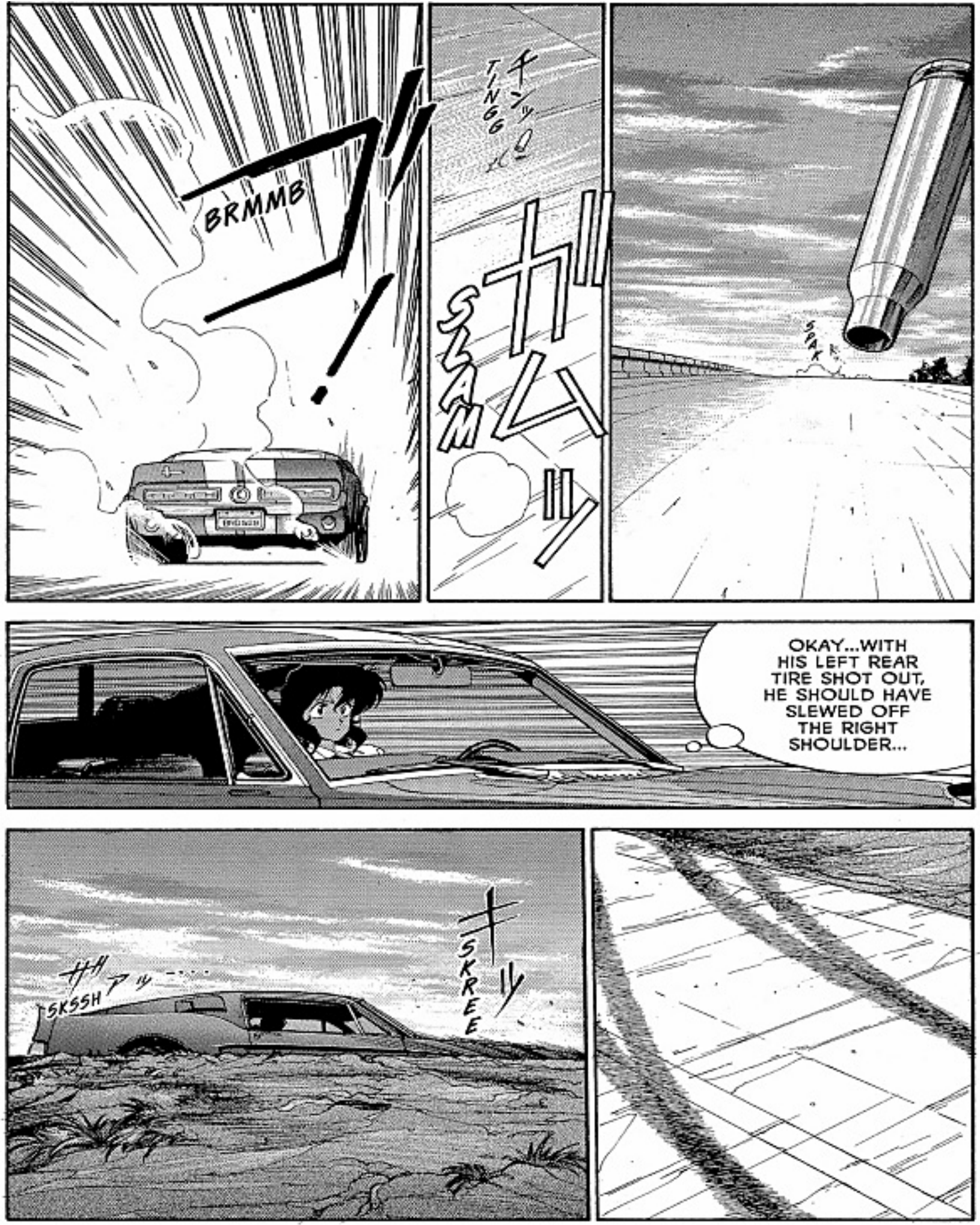
コックッ
KACHNK!
THERE'S ANOTHER CAR ALONGSIDE HIM! THEY-- HUH?!
SKREEE
HE'S STOPPED AGAIN!
HOLY SHIT!
ブオーン!!!
WHOOSH

WHSH
YAIEE!
ACCEL-ERATING WHILE HE WEAVES THROUGH THE COP CARS!
W-WOW!
...HE'S BETTER THAN ME?!
EVEN THOUGH WE'RE IN PRETTY MUCH THE SAME OLD CARS...
I... I'VE LOST!
SKRAK
SKREE
KRSSH
VRMB!

WHOA!
SPAK
SON OF A BITCH!
BKOOM
FWHOOSH
VRMBBBBB
BRMMB
AT EVERY OBSTACLE, HE PULLS FARTHER AHEAD...
IF I'M GOING TO BEAT HIM, IT'LL HAVE TO BE AT SOMETHING OTHER THAN DRIVING!
THE SUN'S COMING UP...


SKREEEEE
KYURK
WHD
FWAP
SKREEE
CHAK
SKSSH
ZZZIP
SNAK
BOMP
KCHAK

HE'S REALLY MOVING...
NO TIME!
GU!
HEART! STOP BEATING!
I CAN STILL FEEL THE ENGINE VIBRATION IN MY BONES...
KRAK!


BRMMB
TINGG
SLAM
SPAK
OKAY...WITH HIS LEFT REAR TIRE SHOT OUT, HE SHOULD HAVE SLEWED OFF THE RIGHT SHOULDER...
SKSSH
SKREE

ドドド
ドドド
ドドド
ドドド
ZASH
BA

WE'RE TAKING YOUR CAR!
DROP THE GUN!
HNK!
YOU REALLY THINK YOU CAN STRANGLE HER BEFORE I BLOW YOUR BRAINS OUT?
GET A CLUE, GRAY!
RRG...!
SNAP IT LIKE A CHICKEN BONE!
NOT STRAN-GLE, BITCH.
HUH ...?!
B-BEEP!
!!
OK!
WHPP
VRMBB
BRMMBBB
ドドド

YOU GOT IT.
DAMN... YOU WERE HIDING BEHIND THE DIVIDER.
....
ARE YOU SERIOUS ...?!
LOOK--I'VE DONE EVERYTHING YOU ASKED! NOW LET HER GO!
DAMN IT!
SMAK
...I'D MAKE A DEAL ?!
WHEN DID I EVER SAY...
GYU

CHAPTER19／END

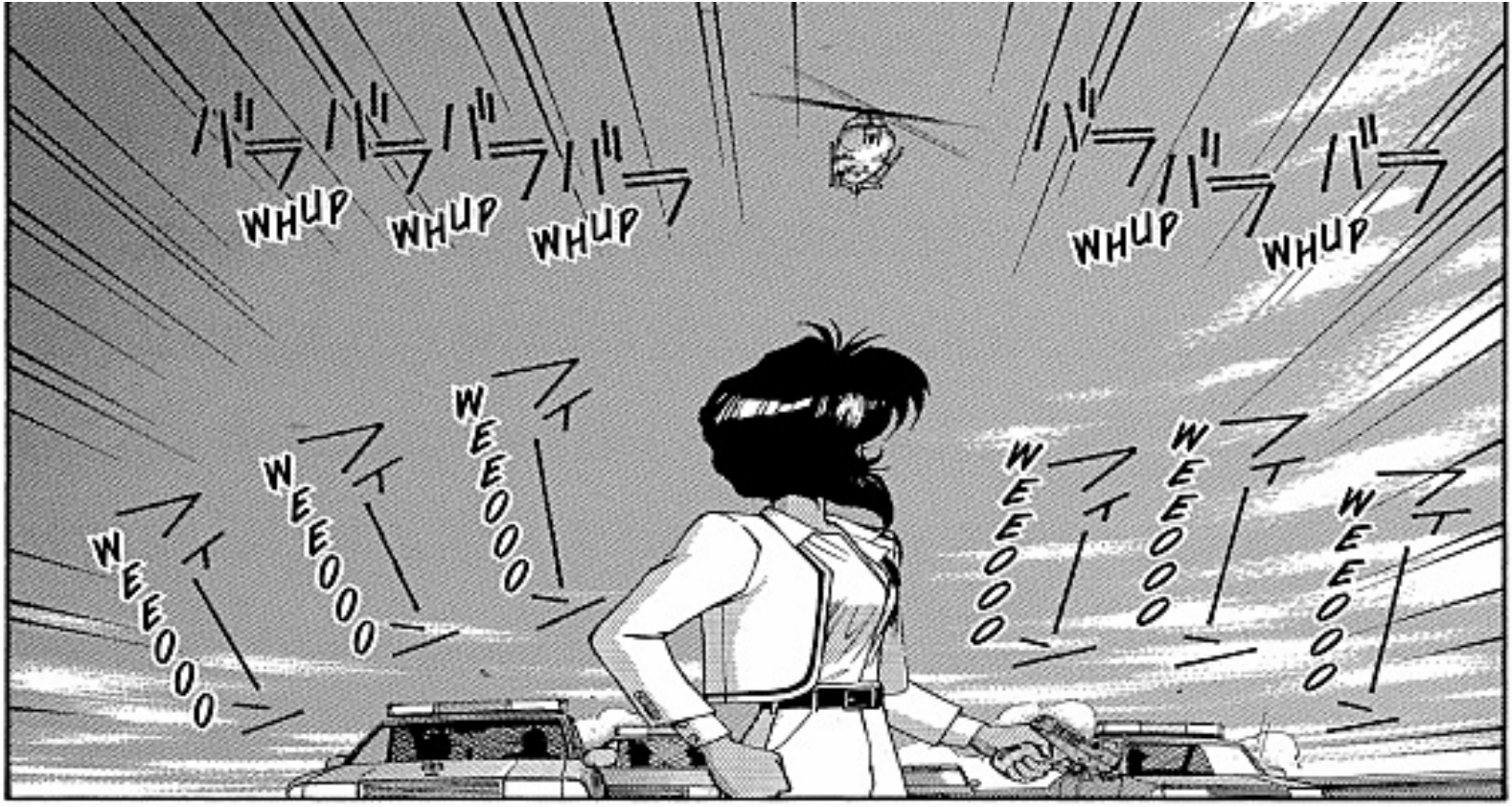
CHAPTER 20
LOST

HYAA !!
KSHAK
GRAY !!
BAM
BAM
BAM
BAM
BAM
FWAP

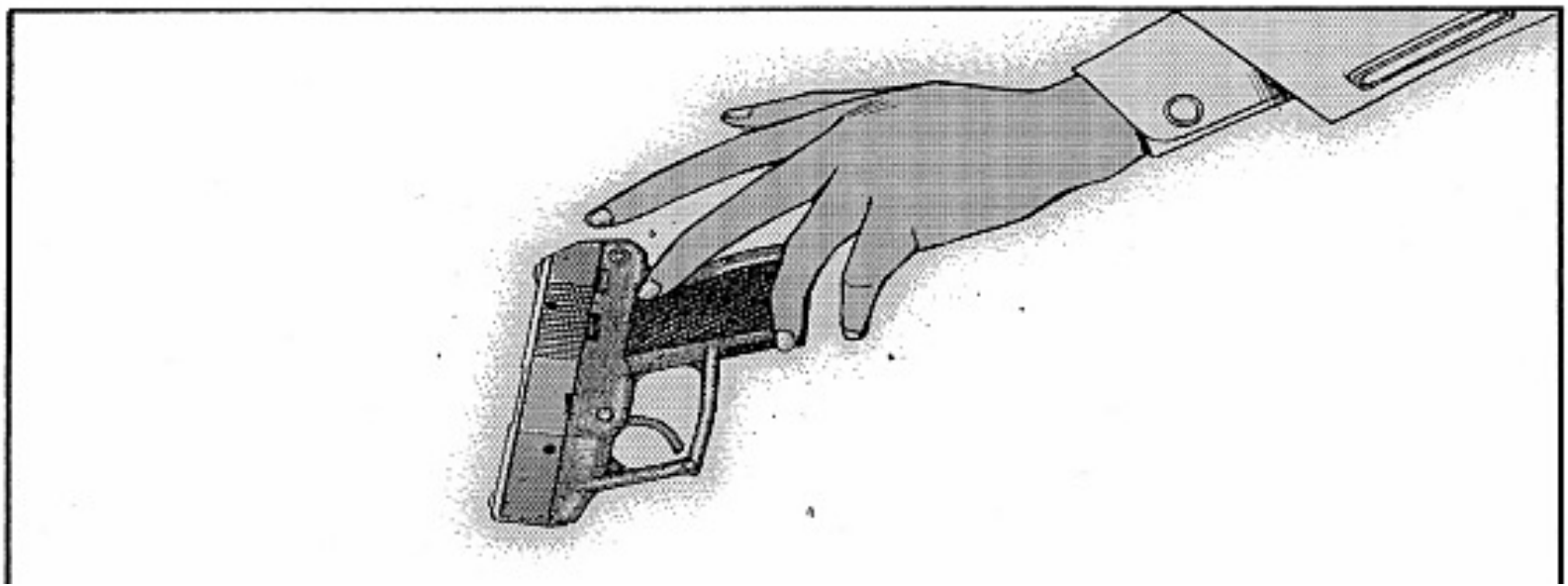
WHSST
SWAK
THE COPS?!
THE COPS ARE ALMOST HERE!
GOTTA MOVE, GRAY!
F.WAM
OKAY! GO!!
FWDD
VRMBB
SKREEEEEE
SKTCH
BRD 529

MAY!
RALLY !!
GRAB
HHNG!
SMAK
EEEK!
SLIP
NO !!
VRMBBB

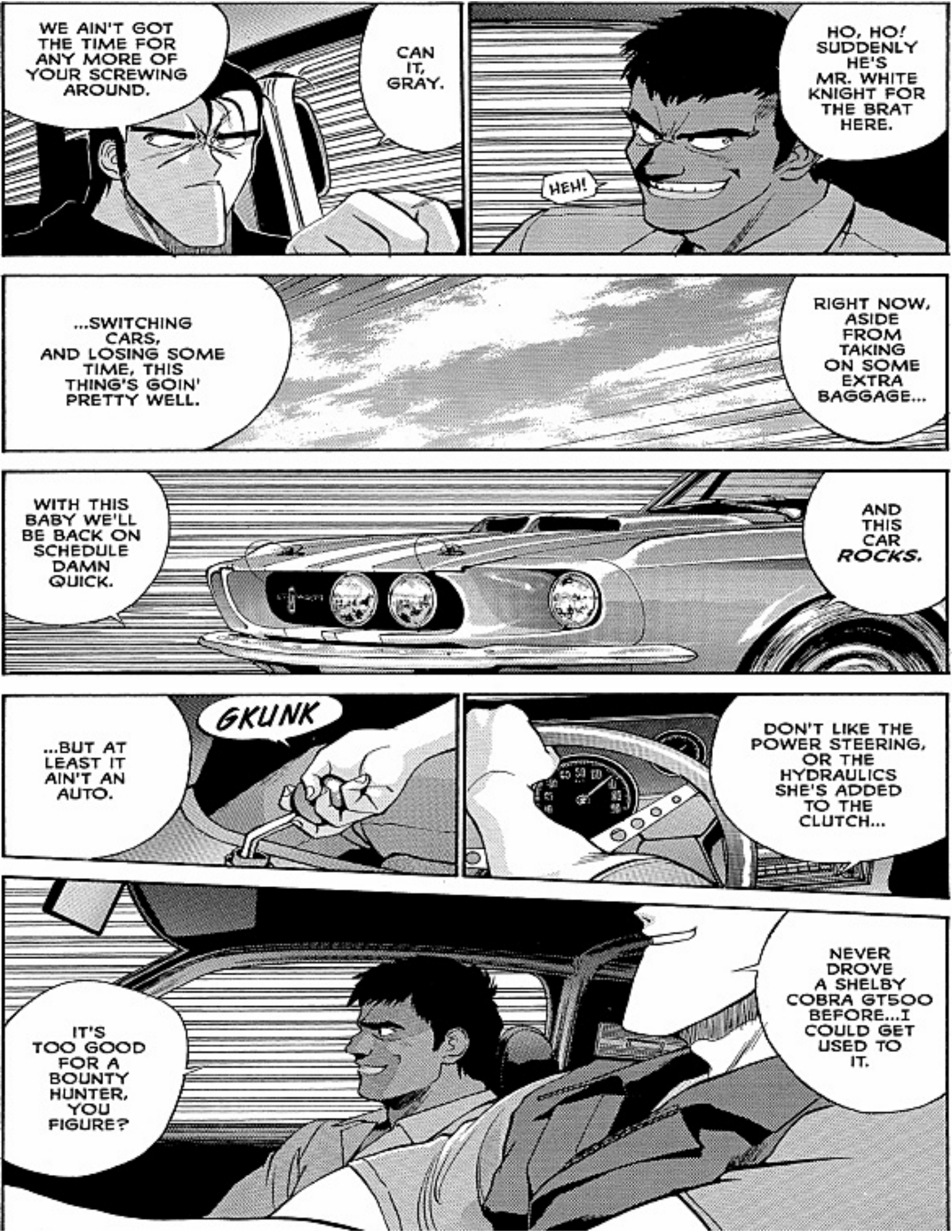
--GET AWAY, GRAY !!
PCHAK
SHAKK
--I LET YOU--
NO WAY--
SSG
DAMN IT!
BAP
VRMBBBBB
?!
SPRAK


WHUP WHUP WHUP
WHUP WHUP
WEEOOO
WEEOOO
WEEOOO
WEEOOO
WEEOOO
WEEOOO

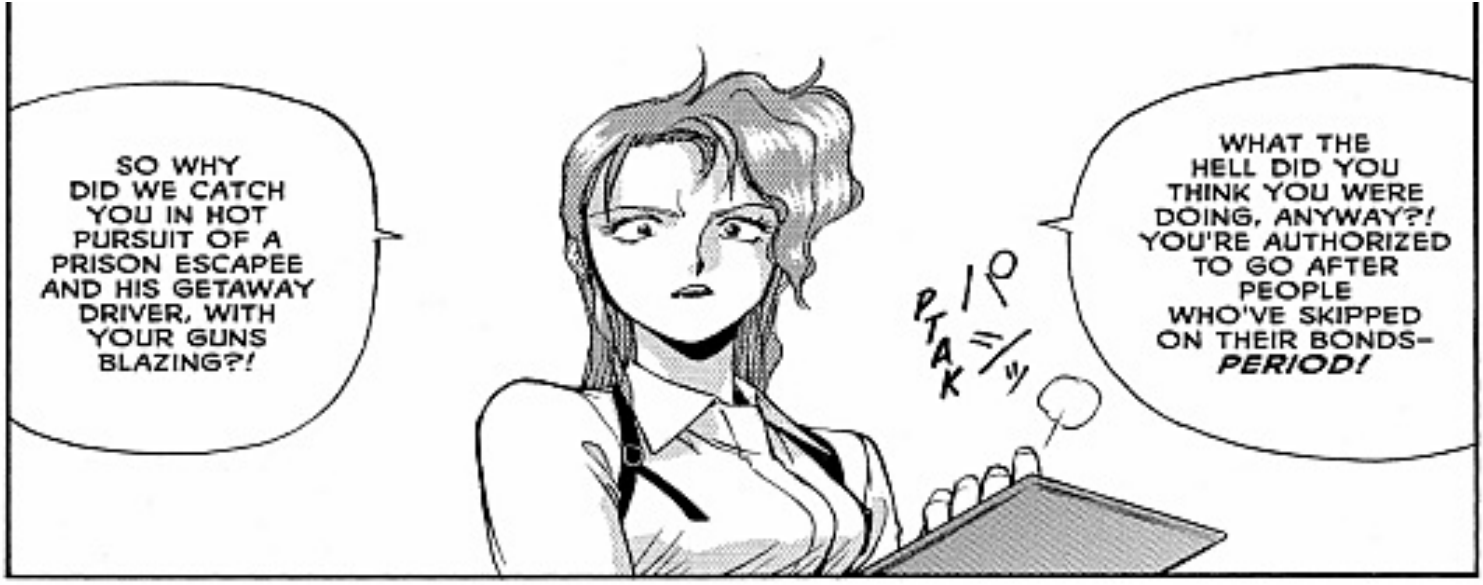
CAR 55! YOU TAKE HER!
YOU WITH THE GUN! I SAID DROP IT NOW!
INTER-LACE YOUR FINGERS !!
THROW DOWN YOUR GUN AND PUT YOUR HANDS ON YOUR HEAD!



OOH, YUCK!
HNG...
POP
POP
POP
POP
POP
NNGAH!
AIN'T NO REAL GUN!
AND IF YOU KNOW THAT PEASHOOTER'S COMIN' AT YOU, ALL YOU NEED IS MUSCLE.
I KNEW THE BITCH HAD A .25 UP HER SLEEVE.
KICH
SHIVER
AND NEITHER WILL GRAY, AS LONG AS I'M AROUND, OKAY?
DON'T WORRY, I WON'T HURT YOU, LITTLE LADY.
HERE, KID. WIPE YOUR NOSE.


WE AIN'T GOT THE TIME FOR ANY MORE OF YOUR SCREWING AROUND.
CAN IT, GRAY.
HO, HO! SUDDENLY HE'S MR. WHITE KNIGHT FOR THE BRAT HERE.
HEH!
...SWITCHING CARS, AND LOSING SOME TIME, THIS THING'S GOIN' PRETTY WELL.
RIGHT NOW, ASIDE FROM TAKING ON SOME EXTRA BAGGAGE...
WITH THIS BABY WE'LL BE BACK ON SCHEDULE DAMN QUICK.
AND THIS CAR ROCKS.
...BUT AT LEAST IT AIN'T AN AUTO.
GKUNK
DON'T LIKE THE POWER STEERING, OR THE HYDRAULICS SHE'S ADDED TO THE CLUTCH...
IT'S TOO GOOD FOR A BOUNTY HUNTER, YOU FIGURE?
NEVER DROVE A SHELBY COBRA GT500 BEFORE...I COULD GET USED TO IT.

QUIT YAPPIN' AND GET US OUTTA HERE, DRIVER.
VRMBBBB
DONE, IF THE BAGGAGE WILL SHUT UP TOO!
LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE RUNNING WITH THEM TO ME, SISTER!
"RECKLESS DRIVING, UNLAWFUL DISCHARGE OF A FIREARM, BRANDISHING"...AND MAYBE "AIDING AND ABETTING KNOWN FELONS" BY HANDING THEM A NEW GETAWAY CAR, EH?!
WHAT A LOAD OF CRAP!
FWAK
S POLICE
....
....
...BUT IF YOU THINK ALL COPS ROLL OVER FOR YOU DAMN BOUNTY HUNTERS, THINK AGAIN!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT KIND OF SWEET-HEART DEAL YOU GOT IN CHICA-GO...

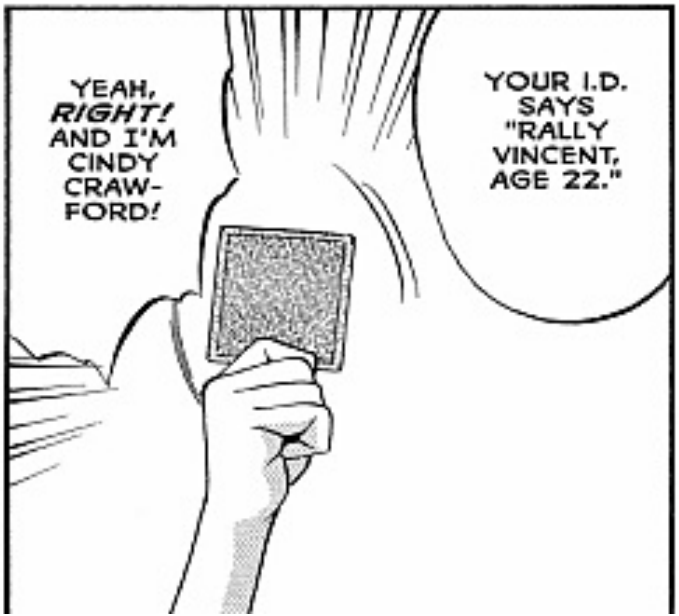

SO WHY DID WE CATCH YOU IN HOT PURSUIT OF A PRISON ESCAPEE AND HIS GETAWAY DRIVER, WITH YOUR GUNS BLAZING?!
WHAT THE HELL DID YOU THINK YOU WERE DOING, ANYWAY?! YOU'RE AUTHORIZED TO GO AFTER PEOPLE WHO'VE SKIPPED ON THEIR BONDS- PERIOD!
PTAK

WHY ARE YOU CARRYING THREE GUNS? TWO OF THEM UNLISTED IMPORTS?
FWAP
I DUNNO-- SOME-THING STINKS ABOUT YOU, SISTER!

I ALREADY TOLD YOU--THEY TOOK MY PARTNER HOSTAGE.
SO YOU PICK UP A PHONE AND DIAL 911 LIKE ANY GOOD CIVILIAN!

THE CZ75 AND THE DUO, RIGHT? I'VE GOT PERMITS TO CARRY FOR THEM AND THE P10.
BUT NOT THAT POPGUN YOU'VE GOT STUFFED UP YOUR SLEEVE!

RIGHT NOW !!
BAM
YOU BETTER START TELLING ME THE TRUTH!

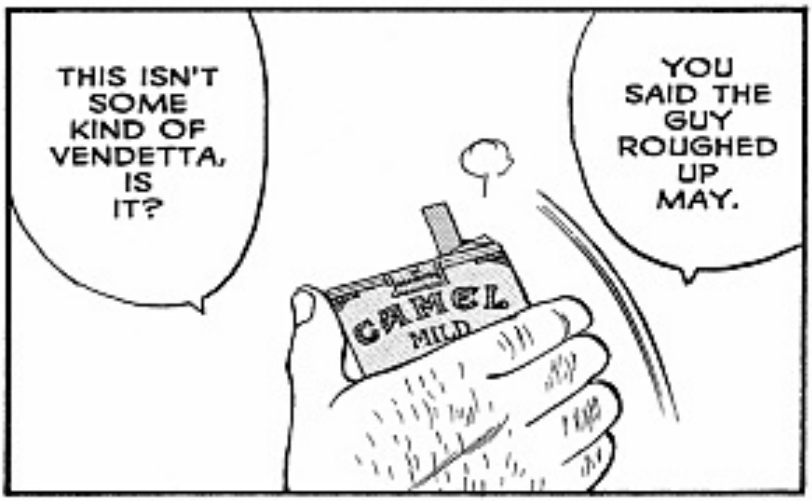

YEAH, RIGHT! AND I'M CINDY CRAW-FORD!
YOUR I.D. SAYS "RALLY VINCENT, AGE 22."

WHAT WAS YOUR FIRST CLUE? YOU BETTER HOPE THE "TRUTH FAIRY" SHOWS UP WITH SOME PROOF FOR YOUR BULLSHIT, OR--
Y'KNOW, I'M BEGINNING TO GET THE IDEA YOU DON'T BELIEVE A WORD I SAY, DO YOU?
HE'S HERE.
ROY ?!
SORRY I'M LATE, RALLY.
HUH ...?

PIPE DOWN, WILLYA, FOR CHRISSAKE ?!
YOU'RE KIDDING!! SHE'S REALLY YOUR WIFE'S LITTLE SISTER, ROY?!
IF ANYONE EVER NEEDED A FRIEND ON THE FORCE, IT'S YOU, KID.
THANKS, ROY!
GEE, WHO'D'VE THOUGHT YOU HAD CONNECTIONS IN MINNESOTA ...?
IT'S AN INTERSTATE PRISON BREAK AND A KIDNAPPING, OKAY? THIS IS FBI STUFF-- TOO BIG FOR A BOUNTY HUNTER.
KUHAK
WHA --?!
JUST LEAVE THE REST TO US, OKAY?
HM ?!
NOW... YOU OWE ME A FAVOR, RALLY.
TWO HOURS AGO WE SEALED OFF EVERY CROSSING POINT ON THE CANADIAN BORDER, AND WE'VE GOT APBS OUT TO EVERY POLICE FORCE IN THE AREA.
THE COPS AREN'T COMPLETELY INCOMPETENT, RALLY.
BUT...

WHAT ...?!
NEW YORK, ROY.
DUCT TAPE?
BUT THEY'RE RUNNING NORTH-WEST!
MAY PASSED THIS TO ME BEFORE GRAY DRAGGED HER BACK INTO THE CAR.
N.Y.
LOOK!
YOU KNOW YOU CAN'T TRUST THE FIRST HEADING SOMEONE TAKES WHEN THEY'RE RUNNING.
BEAN SAID HE KNEW YOU GUYS WOULD BE ON HIS TAIL, PLANNED FOR IT, FROM WAY BEFORE HE GOT GRAY ON BOARD.
CAN YOU GUYS LIST UP ANY TRUCKS THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN IN THE RIGHT PLACE AT THE RIGHT TIME?
HOW ABOUT IF THEY STOWED THE WHOLE CAR IN THE BACK OF A SEMI? WOULD ANYONE THINK OF CHECKING FOR THAT?
BUT THAT'D MEAN THEY'D HAVE TO DO A U-TURN...
WHY?
NARROW IT DOWN TO JUST THE ONES HEADING FOR PORTS AND HARBORS.
KLIK-VRMMM
Ford
WELL, MAYBE. BUT THE DESTINA-TIONS'LL BE ALL OVER THE MAP.

SO NO WAY HE'S GOING OUT BY AIR, RIGHT? IT'S GOT TO BE A SHIP.
REMEMBER JIM LOGAN? THAT GUY FROM THE MAX GANG I BROUGHT IN FOUR DAYS AGO? HE SAID GRAY'S CARRYING FIFTY KEYS OF COKE.

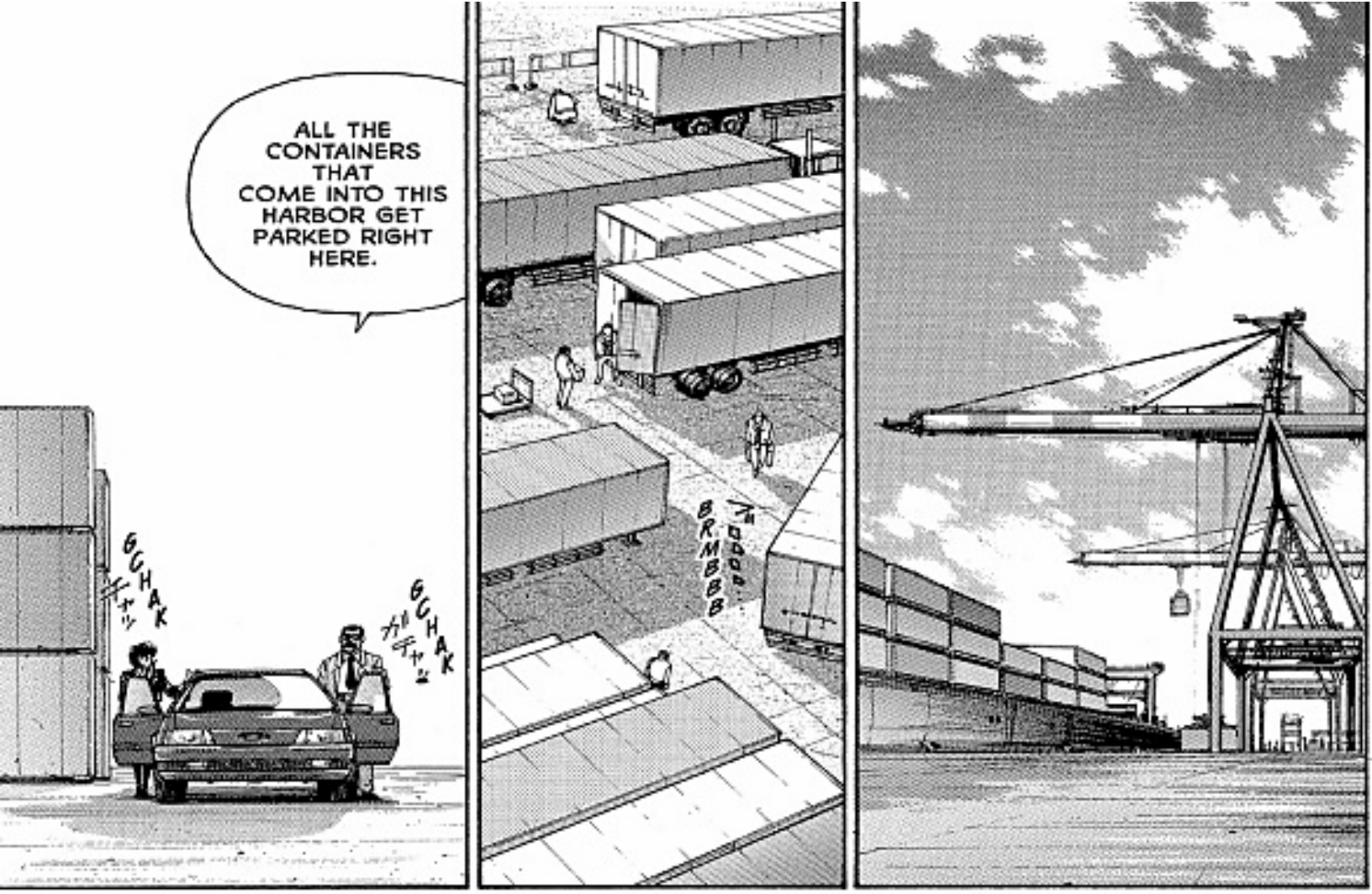

THIS ISN'T SOME KIND OF VENDETTA, IS IT?
YOU SAID THE GUY ROUGHED UP MAY.
CAMEL
MILD

DON'T EVEN TRY TO STOP ME.
YOU'RE GOING TO FLY TO NEW YORK AND TRY TO OUTFLANK HIM, AREN'T YOU?

THANKS, ROY. I OWE YOU.

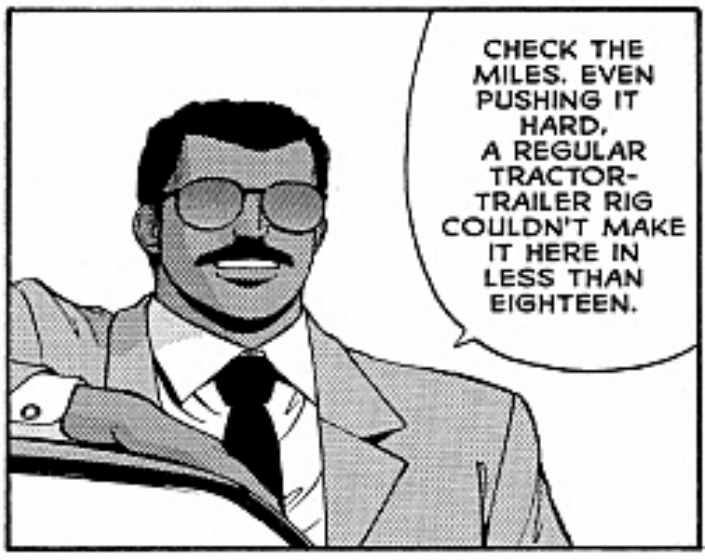
THEN REPEAT AFTER ME, GIRL:
"I PROMISE I WILL NOT KILL HIM."
DO THAT, AND I'LL HAVE THE *FBI* LET YOU WATCH THE GRAB AS OUR REP ON THE SCENE.

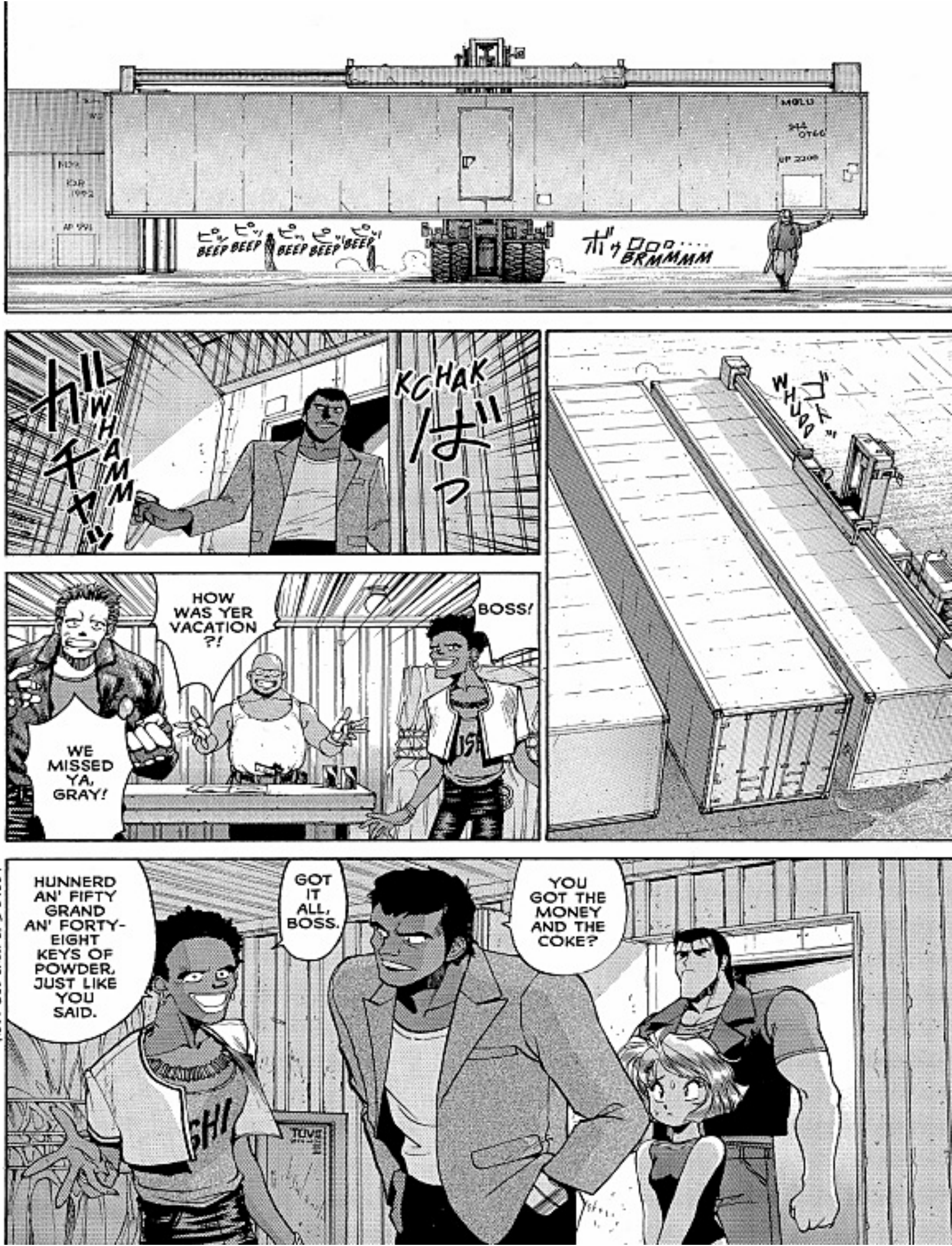
....
....
NO.
I JUST DON'T WANT TO LET A VIOLENT CRIMINAL GET AWAY WITH A SUITCASE FULL OF COKE. PERIOD.


ALL THE CONTAINERS THAT COME INTO THIS HARBOR GET PARKED RIGHT HERE.
GCHAK
GCHAK
BRMBBB

AND THE ONES BEFORE THAT?
WE'VE GOT THE LOCALS CHECKING EVERY CONTAINER THAT ARRIVED WITHIN THE LAST SEVEN HOURS.
IT'S BEEN TWENTY-FIVE HOURS SINCE THEY LOST THEM IN MINNESOTA.

I SURE HOPE NOT.
DON'T WORRY! WE FBI AREN'T THE DOPES THEY SHOW IN THE MOVIES.


CHECK THE MILES. EVEN PUSHING IT HARD, A REGULAR TRACTOR-TRAILER RIG COULDN'T MAKE IT HERE IN LESS THAN EIGHTEEN.

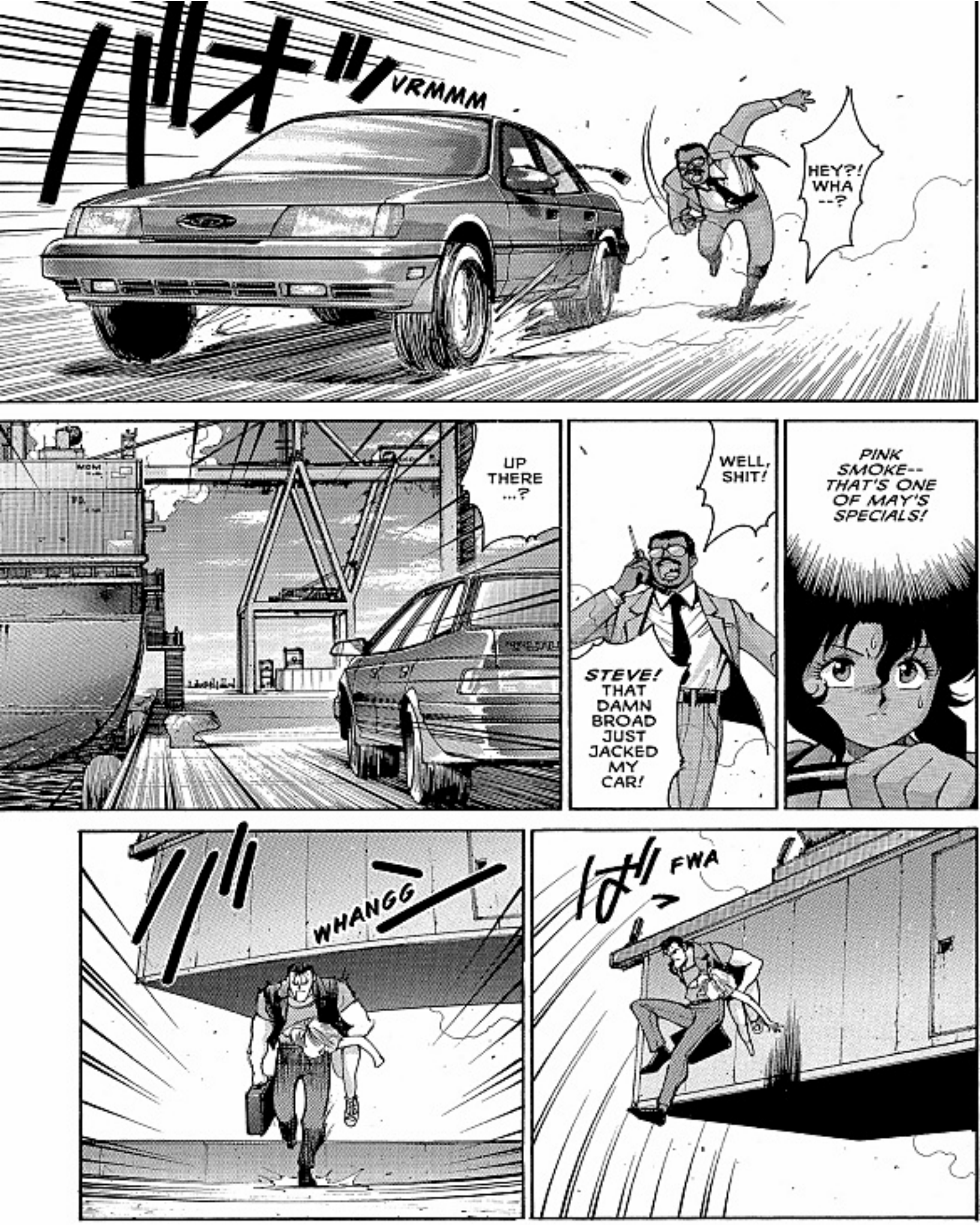

BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP
BRMMMM
WHAM
KCHAK
WHUDD
HOW WAS YER VACATION ?!
BOSS!
WE MISSED YA, GRAY!
HUNNERD AN' FIFTY GRAND AN' FORTY-EIGHT KEYS OF POWDER, JUST LIKE YOU SAID.
GOT IT ALL, BOSS.
YOU GOT THE MONEY AND THE COKE?

CLOSE THE DOOR.
OKAY, BEAN— LET'S DEAL!
CHANGED HIS CLOTHES!
DONE!
FWHAK
KCHIK
A HUNDRED GRAND FOR THE RIDE AND THIRTY G'S FOR THAT LITTLE PROBLEM LAST TIME.
KCHAK
YOU JUST DON'T GIVE UP, DO YOU?
LEAVE THE KID, BEAN.
WE ARE?
OKAY, LITTLE LADY-- WE'RE GOING HOME.

I'M NOT A KIDNAPPER AND I'M NOT A SLAVE DEALER.
I JUST DRIVE, GET IT?
BEAN, BEAN, MY MAN...I'VE GOT A VERY PERSONAL GRIPE WITH THOSE TWO BITCHES. BUT TELL YA WHAT--
--LEAVE HER, AND I'LL TOSS IN ANOTHER TEN G'S.
!!
YEEK!
HN ...?!
CHAK
DON'T WORRY, MAN--
GRAY! YOU MOTHER-F---

--MAYBE YOU'LL LAND ON YOUR HEAD!
WHUD
WHANGG
FWIP
?!
HUH?
YOU MIGHT WANNA PLUG YOUR EARS, 'KAY?
AH!
POK

BKOOM
ONE OF THE CONTAINERS BLEW UP WHEN THEY WERE LOADING IT, SIR!
WHAT THE HELL?!
DOESN'T LOOK TOO BAD, SIR. THE SMOKE'S... PINK?
HOW BIG A BLAST?
THE FOREMAN HERE JUST TOLD ME THOSE CONTAINERS SHOULDA BEEN GONE TWELVE HOURS AGO...
IS IT THEM ?!
SO GO CHECK IT--
FWMP


VRMMM
HEY?! WHA --?
UP THERE ...?
WELL, SHIT!
STEVE! THAT DAMN BROAD JUST JACKED MY CAR!
PINK SMOKE-- THAT'S ONE OF MAY'S SPECIALS!
WHANGG
FWA

LET THEM TAKE YOU IN.
THAT EXPLOSION SHOULD BRING THE HARBOR POLICE.
EEP!
RUN, KID.
TOK
BUT, BEAN... WHAT WILL YOU--
BOMF
!
KCHAK
RRG!
FHSSSS
SHAKKA
FRAK!
EEK!

?
WHSSH
WHRUD
WHRUD
HHNG!
WHO'S IN CHARGE ON THIS SHIP?!
SHRAAKKK
WHRANG
GMPH!
UH, NO, OFFICER--SORRY! ONE OF OUR CREWMEN FIRED OFF A SMOKE FLARE BY ACCIDEN--
POLICE!
ARE YOU ON FIRE?!

KCHAK
AGH!
I DON'T--
KRAK
BEAN...!
WHERE IS SHE NOW?!
THERE WAS A LITTLE BLONDE GIRL HERE!
MINNIE-MAY!
FWSH
BEAN!! ARE YOU--
ODG
BWA!
WHUP

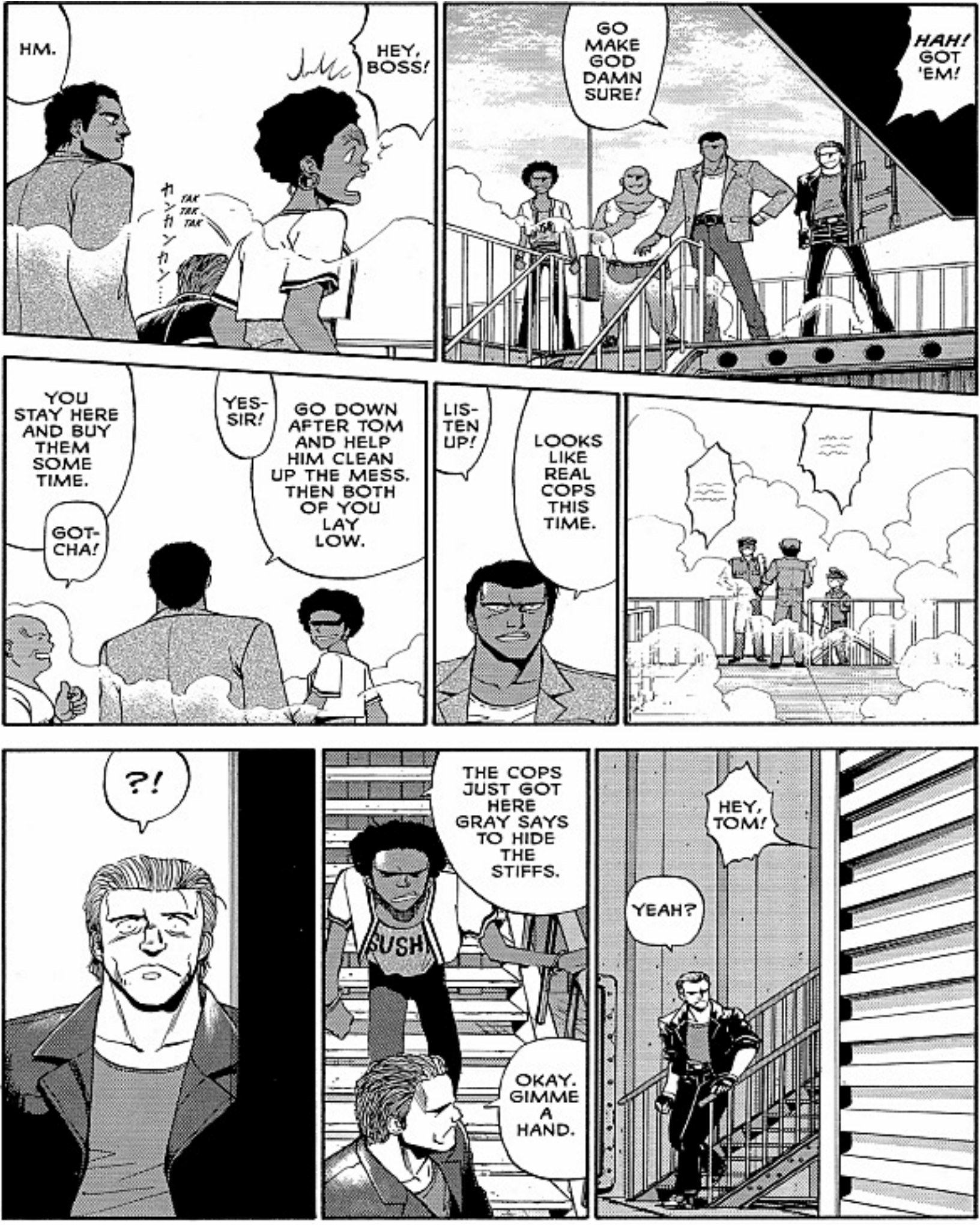
MAY...!
WHPD
I TOLD YOU TO RUN!
DAMN IT, BRAT!!
ビクッ
SHOCK
RALLY VINCENT !!
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUTTA HERE!
RALLY ...?!
GOT A BIG OL' PRESENT FOR YOU!
WELL, HEY, BABE! DIDN'T THINK I'D SEE YOU SO SOON!
KANG
GRAY ?!

CHAPTER20／END

CHAPTER 21
SLIDE STOP

DAMN!!
FWA
!!
FWIP
SKSSSH

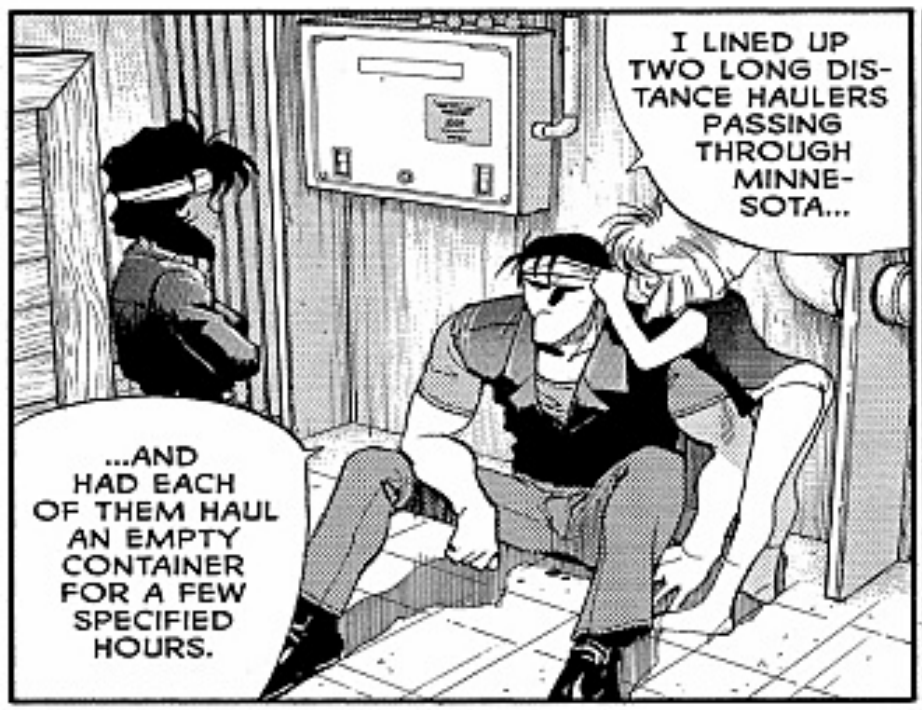
ぱしっ
FWAP
WHANG


HM.
HEY, BOSS!
カンカンカン……
TAK TAK TAK
GO MAKE GOD DAMN SURE!
HAH! GOT 'EM!
YOU STAY HERE AND BUY THEM SOME TIME.
GOT-CHA!
YES-SIR!
GO DOWN AFTER TOM AND HELP HIM CLEAN UP THE MESS. THEN BOTH OF YOU LAY LOW.
LIS-TEN UP!
LOOKS LIKE REAL COPS THIS TIME.
?!
THE COPS JUST GOT HERE GRAY SAYS TO HIDE THE STIFFS.
OKAY. GIMME A HAND.
HEY, TOM!
YEAH?

HOLY SHIT!
YOU SURE IT WASN'T AN ACCI-DENT?
USED THE DAMN HOOK TO LEAVE A GAP...
BUT WHERE'D THEY GO?
NAW, THERE'S NUTHIN' UNDER THERE! GOT CLEAN AWAY, ALL THREE OF 'EM.
KCHAK!

FINE BY ME, SIR, BUT JUST WAIT A LITTLE, OKAY? THE FLARE'S STILL SPINNING ALL OVER THE DECK.
IT'LL BE FIVE OR TEN MINUTES BEFORE IT STOPS AND THE SMOKE CLEARS.
FWSSSHHH
SHKKSHKK
WHEN I LOADED THE RESERVE ROUND IT BLEW UP IN MY FACE!
THAT DAMN GUN'S A PIECE OF JUNK, SIR.
WELL, WE'VE STILL GOT TO CHECK IT OUT.
OFFICER, IT'S LIKE I SAID-- THAT JERK FIRED OFF THE FLARE GUN BY MISTAKE.
THEN WHY WERE THERE *TWO* EXPLO-SIONS?! AND DIF-FERENT COLOR SMOKE ?!
CAN YOU SEND UP TWO MORE MEN?
AGENT BOWMAN...? WE'LL CHECK OUT THE CONTAINER SHIP AS SOON AS THE SMOKE CLEARS.
I'M REAL SORRY ABOUT THIS, OFFICER... WE DIDN'T MEAN TO CAUSE ANY TROUBLE...
MAKES SENSE. WE'LL WAIT.
BUT DON'T FORGET GRAY IS THE MAIN TARGET!
NO ONE GETS ON OR OFF THAT SHIP UNTIL WE'RE FINISHED!
I FIGURE SINCE MY CAR'S NEXT TO THE GANGWAY, SHE'S GOT TO BE ON BOARD.
CUFF HER IF YOU HAVE TO!
JUST FIND THAT DAMN LADY BOUNTY HUNTER ***PRONTO!***
EXCEL-LENT! I'LL SEND YOU FOUR.

I MEAN, THAT CONTAINER ARRIVED WAY TOO EARLY...
YOU THINK MAYBE GRAY'S GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH ALL THIS?
YEAH?
AGENT BOW-MAN?


I LINED UP TWO LONG DIS-TANCE HAULERS PASSING THROUGH MINNE-SOTA...
...AND HAD EACH OF THEM HAUL AN EMPTY CONTAINER FOR A FEW SPECIFIED HOURS.

YOU GOT IT.
TWO TRAILER TRUCKS?
SPLAT

GOOD POINT. IF HE REALLY DID COME ALL THE WAY FROM MINNESOTA IN A TRAILER...

IF YOU WEREN'T A CROOK, I'D SAY THAT WAS BRIL-LIANT.
...UNTIL I CAUGHT UP WITH THE TRUCK THAT LEFT FIRST. LOADED THE COBRA ON BOARD, AND SAILED RIGHT INTO PORT.

AS SOON AS WE CROSSED THE MINNESOTA LINE IN THE FIRST TRUCK, I BURNED RUBBER IN YOUR COBRA...

SMAK
THANK YOU FOR SAVING MY LIFE!
THERE YOU ARE-- ONE BAD OL' OUCHIE AWW BETTER!
YEAH, I KNOW. I NEVER THOUGHT YOUR LITTLE FRIEND HERE WOULD SEND YOU A DUCT TAPE LETTER ALL ABOUT IT.
OWW...
IF YOU HADN'T COME BACK WITH THAT HOOK, I'D HAVE MORE THAN A BRUISE ON MY SKULL.
HEY, THANK YOU FOR THE LOAN OF THE CAR, GIRL.
KYU
LOOKS LIKE WE OWE YOU ONE, BEAN.
MY PLEASURE, LITTLE LADY.
NUMBER TWO CARGO HOLD, BOT-TOM DECK.
CHIK
HEY, BOSS.
LOOK AT ALL THE GODDAMN BLOOD ON THE STAIRS, SHIT-FOR-BRAINS!
IN HERE ...?

!!
KCHAK
I LEFT THEM A LITTLE PRES-ENT.
SKREEEK
DON'T WOR-RY.
KCHK
IT'S THEM.
HAH! GOT 'EM!
WHRAM
!!

NOW!
DROP THE GUNS!
DON'T MOVE!
NNGKK...
KOFF
HNNG!
MAY! GET THE GUNS!
WELL, SHIT!
OOF...
!!
RALLY! BEHIND YOU!

BKOOM
SPAK
BAP
SPANG

BKOOM
SPAK
SPAK
BKOOM BKOOM
LEMME SEE... YOU TOOK THAT HOOK TO YOUR STOMACH WHEN YOU HIT THE DECK...
NNRG...
SPAK

FWIPP
...STILL, IT'S GOTTA FEEL LIKE SOMEONE RAN YOUR GUTS THROUGH A GRAVEL CRUSHER!
....
....
MAYBE YOU GOT THE BEST DAMN BULLET-PROOF JACKET IN THE WORLD...
...PLUS NINE TWELVE-GAUGE SLUGS.
FWHSSSSH
SO I CALL THIS A MERCY KILL-ING!

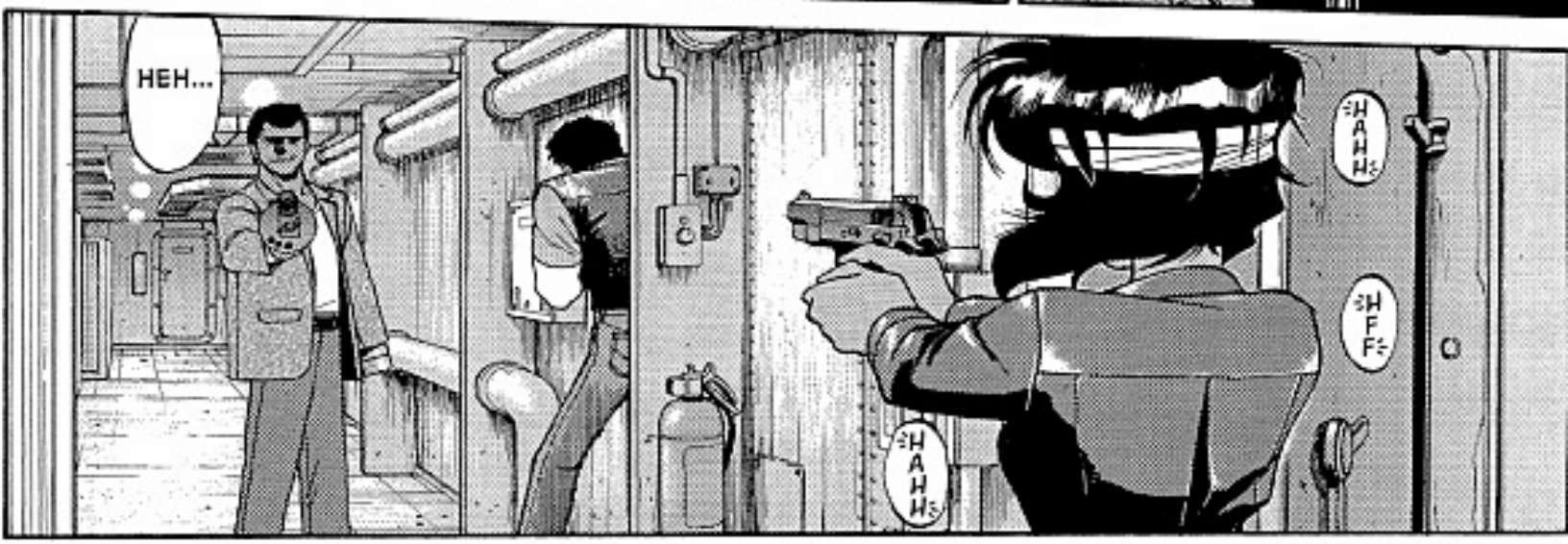
SMAK
GOD DAMN!
DON'T... SCREW WITH ME, PAL!
SQUEEZE
DON'T MOVE, BITCH!
EEK!
NNG...
HEY, KID! CHECK IT OUT!
PULL THE TRIGGER AND SHE GETS EYE SURGERY!
SO HAND 'EM OVER, NICE AND EASY...
SHI

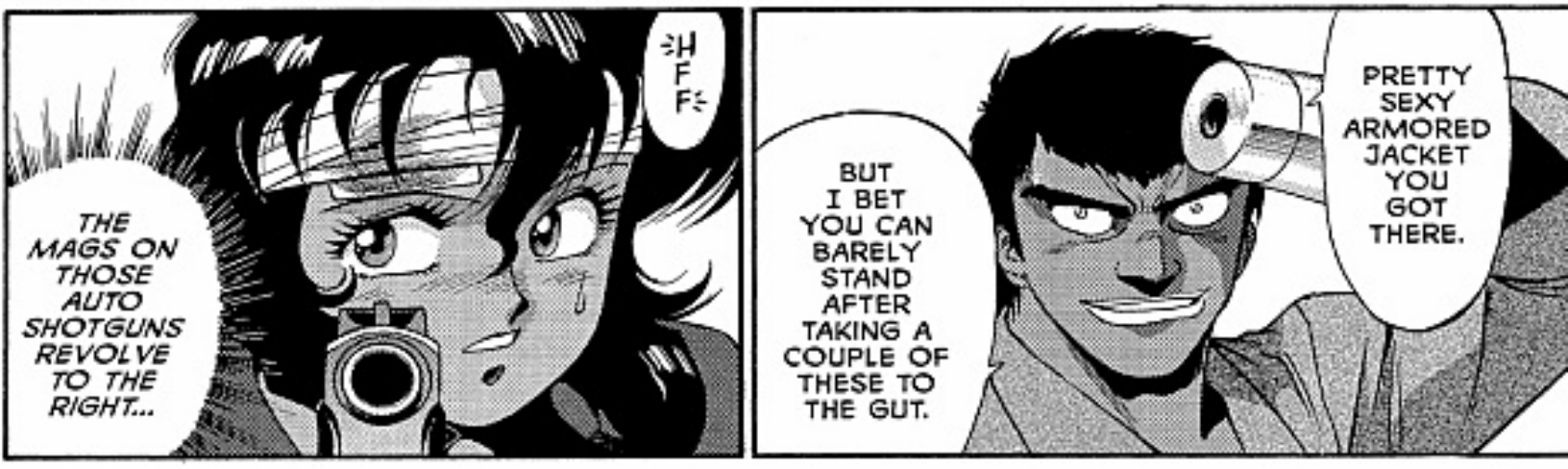
GUI
AH... ....
!
SMAK
SMAK
SMAK
BKAM
BAM BAM
BAM
BAM
BA
AAGH!!

AH ...!
UKK... NNG...
BRTTTT
UNNG ?!
MAY! SHOOT HIM!
NNGAH!!
SPANGG

DUMB-
ASS!
キィィ
KA-
-THOK!
FORGOT
ABOUT
THAT,
HUH?
SPLIT

FWA
?!
GRAY!!
TIME TO DIE, BEAN!
KCHAK


HEH...
HAHH
HFF
HAHH


HFF
THE MAGS ON THOSE AUTO SHOTGUNS REVOLVE TO THE RIGHT...
BUT I BET YOU CAN BARELY STAND AFTER TAKING A COUPLE OF THESE TO THE GUT.
PRETTY SEXY ARMORED JACKET YOU GOT THERE.

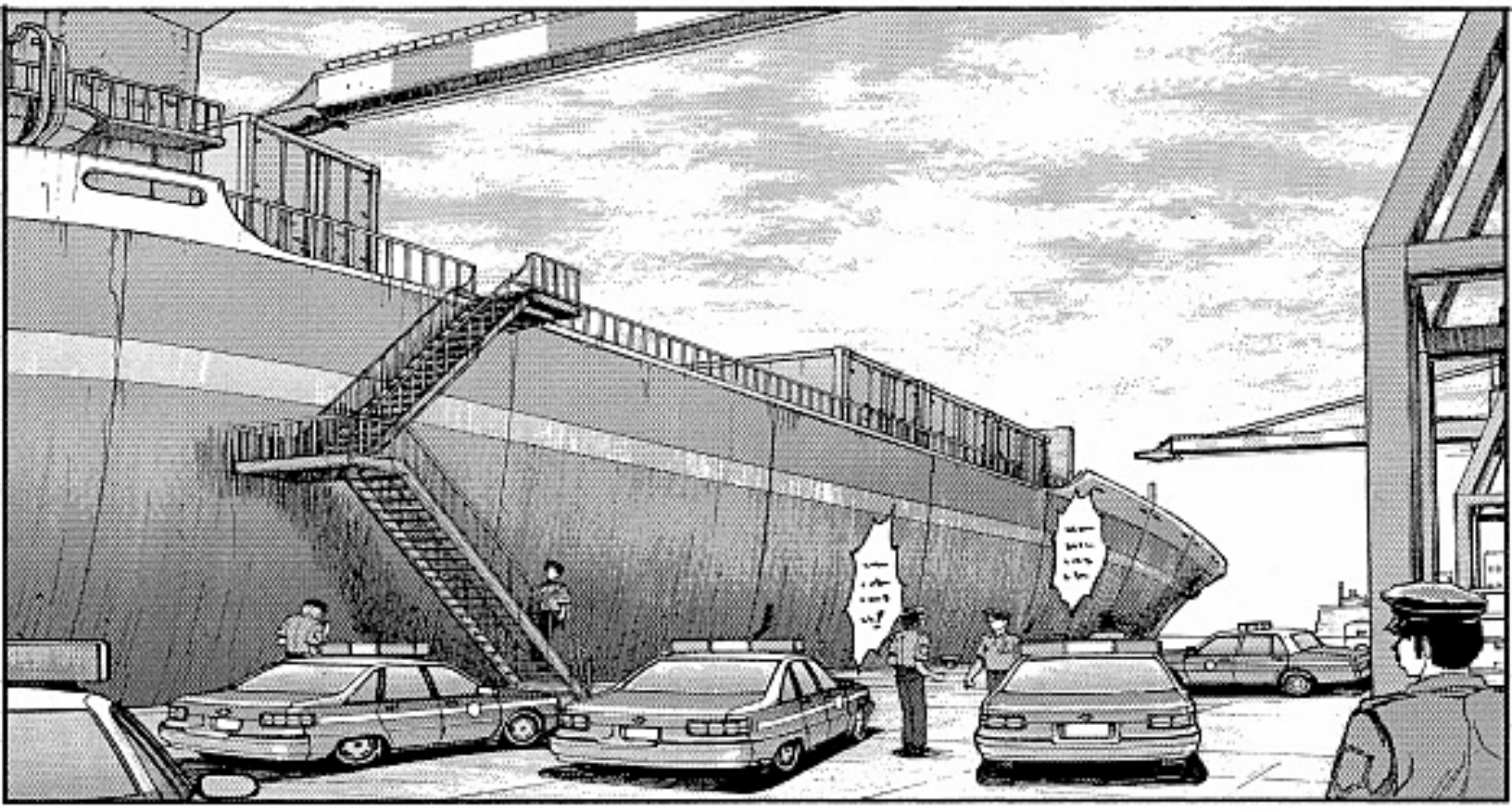
...SO THE REMAINING SHELLS ARE ON... THE LEFT!
BKOOM
BAM
BAM
ボッ FWITT
AAGH!
FWHAM!
FWSH
NGAAHH!
SHANGG

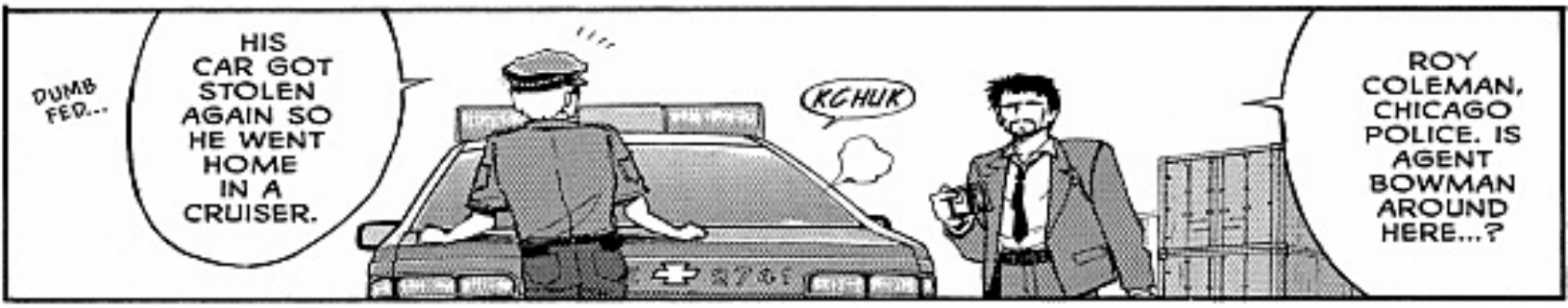
BAM BA- BA- BA-
BA- BA-
KSHAKK
カッ
BAM
BA- BA- BA-
BA-
BA-
CHIK
HA
はっ
KSHAK
ガッ
SMAK
パッ
CLAK
カキッ

...I LUV YA, BABE!
RALLY VINCENT...
I DREAM ABOUT HACKING OFF YOUR HANDS AND FEET...AND THEN I DO YA!
THERE'S A DREAM I HAVE... EVERY TIME THAT LEFT HAND OF MINE YOU BLEW AWAY STARTS TO ITCH...
DROP THE GUN.
THIS IS MY FINAL WARNING.
HAHH
HAHH
HAHH
BAM
BAM
BKAM
SPAK

FWHO

YOU COULD HAVE SKATED WHILE GRAY AND I WERE GOING AT IT.
YOU CLEARED YOUR DEBT ALREADY.
SURE MEAN TO TRY.
CAN YOU GET AWAY?
LOOKS LIKE THE COPS FINALLY FIGURED THINGS OUT.
RAL-LY!
LET'S GO!
THE SHOTS CAME FROM DOWN HERE!
KANG KANG
YEAH... NO KID-DING.
A BOUNTY HUNTER IN DEBT TO A GETAWAY DRIVER? GET REAL.
HEH HEH




DUMB FED...
HIS CAR GOT STOLEN AGAIN SO HE WENT HOME IN A CRUISER.
KCHUK
ROY COLEMAN, CHICAGO POLICE. IS AGENT BOWMAN AROUND HERE...?

CHAPTER21 / END

CHAPTER 22
MISTY BROWN

I'M THE PRODUCER, JACK NORTON.
YEAH. YOU MISTY BROWN?
YOU THE GUY FROM CNN?
THE TAPE, RIGHT?
コト… KTAK
OKAY. THIS IS FOR YOU.
ガチャッ KCHAK
KCHAK
EXIT
ZASH

??
ZRCH
UNLESS YOU WANT TO END UP LIKE HIM, OF COURSE.
I WOULD STRONG-LY SUGGEST THAT YOU GIVE ME THE ORIGI-NALS.
AH ?!
VREEEEEEEE
キュロロロロル
BRMBBB
ILLINOIS
EH ...?
チャッ
CHAK
OPC-707

BKROOM
!!
FOOMPH

EEK!
MMM... YOU'RE A CUTE LITTLE THING, AREN'T YOU?
FWAP
GET DOWN!
カラララッ
SHAKK
WHERE ARE THE ORIGI-NALS?
キャーッ
KYAAA
CRASH
ウィーン
WEEOOO
カランッ
RATTLE
I...I G-GAVE IT TO THAT GUY.
I WAS WATCHING. YOU ONLY GAVE HIM ONE.
THERE WERE THREE OF THEM, REMEM-BER?

I THINK YOU AND I NEED TO GET TO KNOW EACH OTHER A LITTLE BETTER.
EXIT
WHAM
EXIT
KUHAK
IF NECESSARY, I CAN GET IT OUT OF YOU WITH DRUGS.
UNTIL I HAVE ALL THREE ORIGINALS IN MY HANDS, I HAVE NO INTENTION OF RELEASING YOU ALIVE.
LOOK--I'M TELLING YOU, I *DON'T KNOW!* I WAS ONLY ABLE TO GET A SINGLE TAPE.
DO YOU EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THAT?

PUT THEM DOWN IF YOU LIKE. I HAVE A GUN IN MY POCKET, IN ANY CASE.
IT'S GONNA LOOK WEIRD IF I WALK OUT OF HERE WITH MY HANDS IN THE AIR.
Bad
STOP!
FWAP

BKAM
Bud
Budweiser
WHDD
SASSSH
!
SKRASSH
Budweiser
GOD DAMN LITTLE BITCH!
SSSSH

TERROR-
ISTS,
MAYBE
...?
CAFE

AFTER SETTING UP A NICE DINNER TO CELEBRATE HER GETTING OUT OF JAIL, THIS IS THE THANKS I GET!
I WONDER IF MISTY GOT THE ADDRESS WRONG ...?

...SHE'S LATE!
EVEN SO...

がばっ
FWAP
RALLY!!
THAT EXPLO-SION...
WAIT A SEC-- DON'T TELL ME...
NOW!! CAR!! GO GO GO!!
HUH?
WE GOTTA SKATE! NOW NOW NOW NOW NOW!!
MISTY ...?! WHAT--
JUST DO IT!
VRMBBB キュホ!!
VREEEEE
WHAT THE HELL--
カ!! SLAM
カ!! SLAM
Illinois
BRD 5

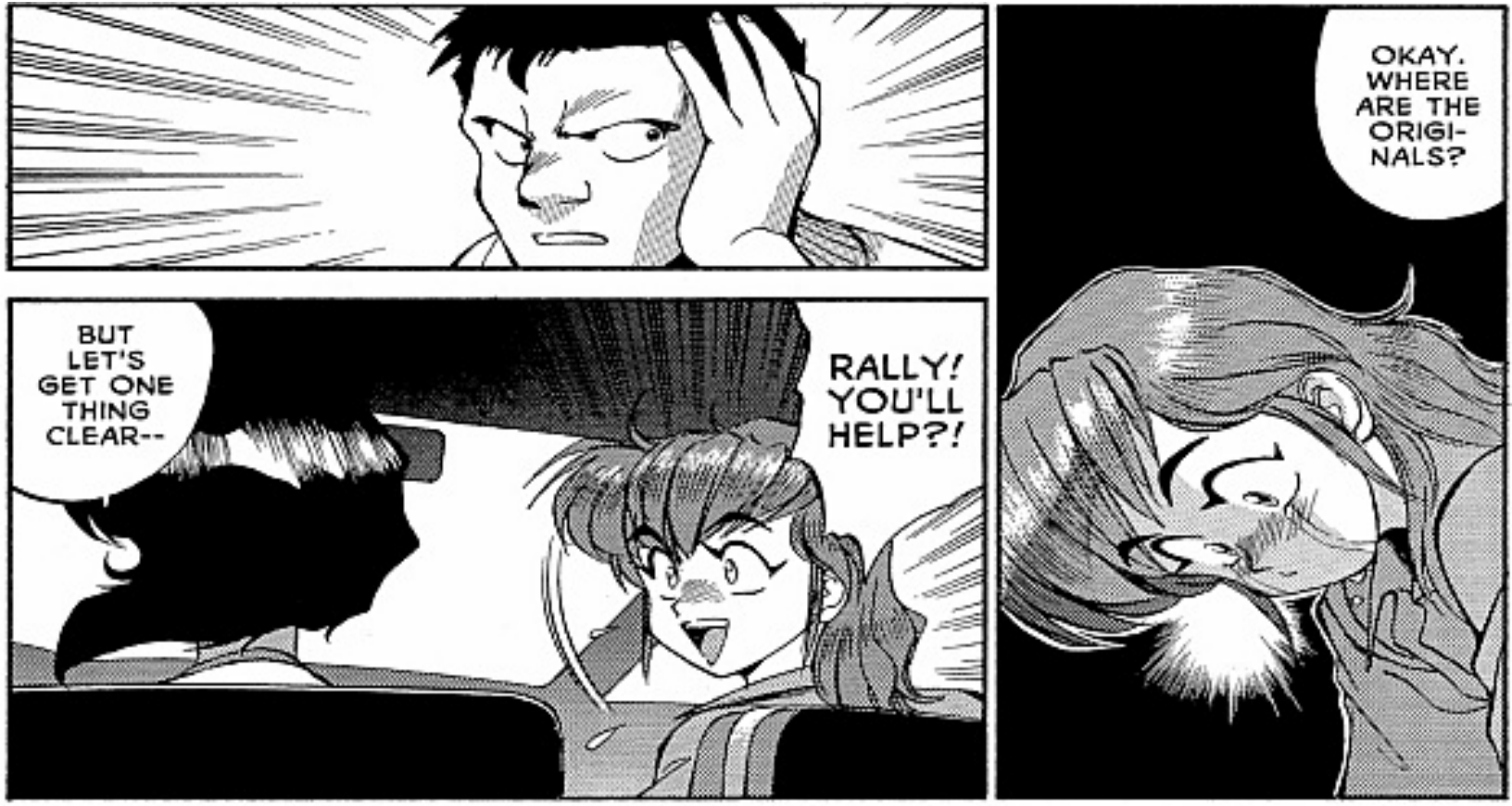
I JUST GOT MIXED UP IN SOME-BODY ELSE'S MESS!
FOR GOD'S SAKE, MISTY! YOU JUST GOT OUT YESTERDAY! DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE IN TROUBLE ALREADY?!
GO GO GO!!
VRMB
SKREEEEE
OH, YEAH?!
DAMN!
BRMMBBB
--IT HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THAT CAR BOMB?
....
....

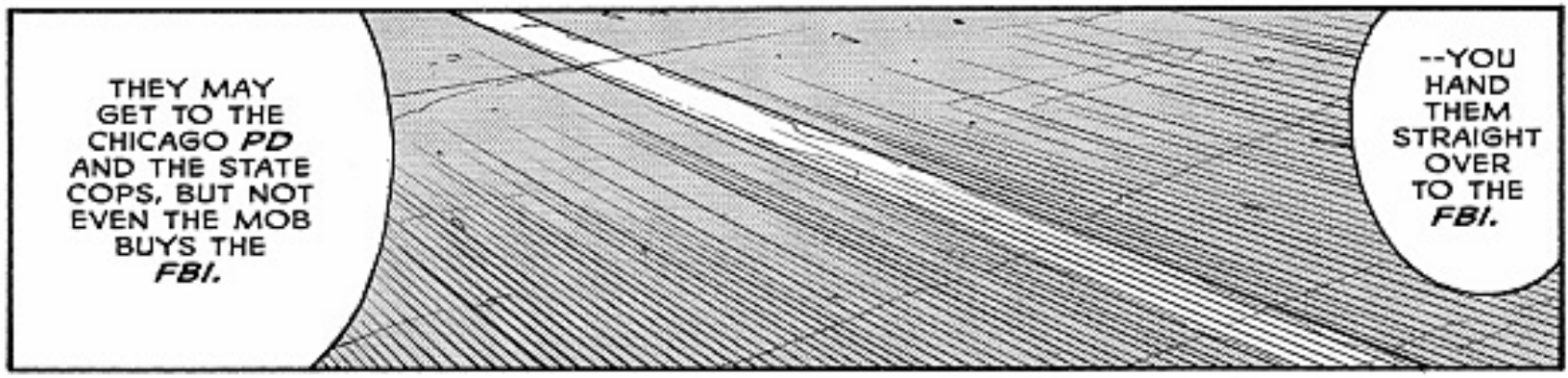
THAT WAS SOME GUY FROM CNN.
YOU BETTER EXPLAIN.
WAIT! STOP! WHOA!
BUT THEY'D ALREADY SNIFFED ME OUT AND--
I...uh... ACQUIRED SOME KINDA INCRIMINATING MAFIA SYNDICATE TAPES. I GAVE HIM A COPY OF ONE OF THEM.
PLEASE, RALLY? YOU'RE MY ONLY HOPE!
ARE YOU NUTS, MISTY?! YOU'RE ASKING ME TO HELP YOU GO UP AGAINST THE MOB?!
YOU BELIEVE IN JUSTICE, DON'T YOU, RALLY?!
IF WE MAKE ALL THE TAPES PUBLIC, WE CAN NAIL THE BIG CAPO HIMSELF!

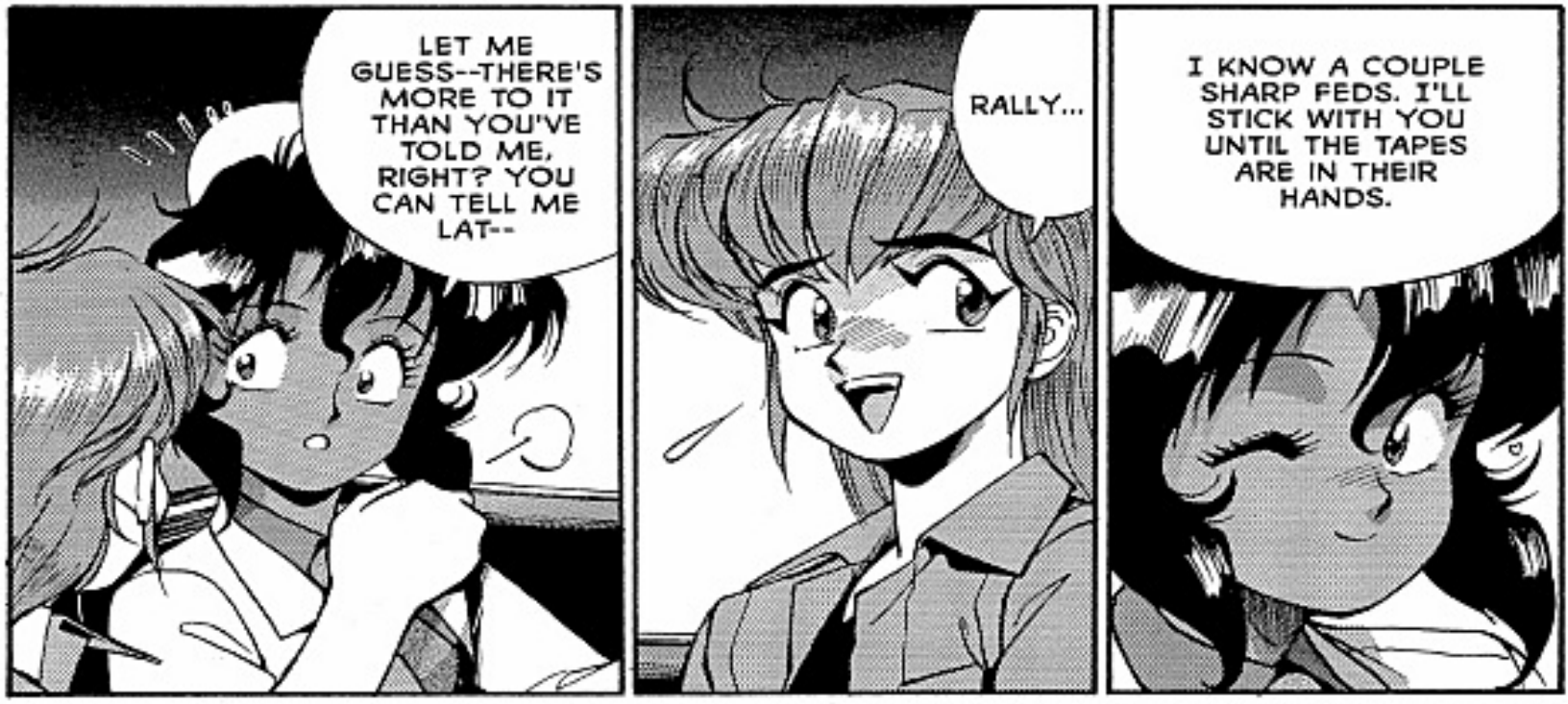
WHILE I WAS IN PRISON, THE TAPES' ORIGINAL OWNER GAVE COPIES TO THE COPS.
I DID!
TELL IT TO THE COPS.
THE POLICE WOULDN'T DO A DAMN THING! AND MY PAL DIED IN THE JOINT-- AN "ACCIDENT," GET IT?
AND ...?
"TAPES? WHAT TAPES?" THAT'S WHAT THEY SAID.
AFTER THAT, I HAD MY LAWYER CHECK WITH THE COPS.
UH-HUH.
SO YOU FIGURED, THIS TIME GO STRAIGHT TO THE MEDIA ...?
BRMBBBB
GUOO

GUOONN
FROM THE DIRECTION OF THE "VOICE," IT'S GOT TO BE HER.
FIFTIES HERE. WE'VE FOUND YOUR "PUSSY CAT."
ROGER.
STAY ON THEIR TAIL UNTIL I SAY.
YEAH. I HEAR THEM OVER THE RELAY.
IF YOU CONTACT THE NETWORK AGAIN, THEY'LL NAIL YOU FOR SURE.
WHAT-CHA GONNA DO?
AND SO?
...I NEED YOU, RALLY.
GYU
THAT'S WHY...

AW, RALLY! C'MON!
I'LL INTRODUCE YOU TO A GOOD DETECTIVE. ASK HIM FOR PROTECTION.
WE'RE TALKING ABOUT GUYS WHO CAN FIX THE COPS, GUYS WHO DON'T CARE *JACK SHIT* ABOUT BLOWING UP *CNN* REPORTERS! *HARD CORE WISE GUYS!*
AND YOU SAY, "GOLLY-GEE MISS RALLY, HELP ME AND MAKE THEM YOUR ENEMIES FOR LIFE!"
IT'S TOO DAMN DANGER-OUS!
FWAK!
MISTY...
THEN I'LL D-DO IT MYSELF!
ALL RIGHT ALREADY-- I GET IT.


OKAY. WHERE ARE THE ORIGI-NALS?
RALLY! YOU'LL HELP?!
BUT LET'S GET ONE THING CLEAR--


--YOU HAND THEM STRAIGHT OVER TO THE *FBI.*
THEY MAY GET TO THE CHICAGO *PD* AND THE STATE COPS, BUT NOT EVEN THE MOB BUYS THE *FBI.*


I KNOW A COUPLE SHARP FEDS. I'LL STICK WITH YOU UNTIL THE TAPES ARE IN THEIR HANDS.
RALLY...
LET ME GUESS--THERE'S MORE TO IT THAN YOU'VE TOLD ME, RIGHT? YOU CAN TELL ME LAT--

THANK YOU, RALLY...
CUT IT OUT!
AW'W
UH... MISTY ...?
I TAPED THE KEY UNDER MY COLLAR.
THEY'RE IN A SAFE DEPOSIT BOX AT TOWER BANK.
GRAB
IT'S RIGHT... HERE...
OKAY, OKAY OKAY!! GEEZ!
I'M DRIVING, SO BACK OFF! NOW, WHERE ARE THOSE DAMN TAPES?!

SHIT! IT'S A BUG!
WHAT'S THIS THING?
IT'S GOT A WIRE...?
HUH?
URRMM...
I KNOW. I HEARD.
MS. GOLDIE ...?
DAMN... DIDN'T FEEL THE KEY WHEN I PLANTED THE MIC.
ROGER!
TAKE HER OUT.
AND THE OTHER ONE?
DON'T KILL HER.
GET MISTY AND THE KEY.

!
WELL, NOW THAT THEY KNOW THAT YOU HAVE THE KEY ON YOU, TH--
N-NOW WHAT DO WE DO, RALLY?
RIKK
BRMBBB
V6

KCHAK
PANG
BAM
!
BKOOM BKOOM
BRD 529

SPRAK
HNG!
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
SHE GOT IN BEHIND US!
SPAK
DAMN!
MISTY! SEAT-BELT!
BRMBB
SKREEE

WHAM
BKOOM
BKOOM
!!
EEEEEK!!
SPRAKK

!
SPAK
FWP
NOW THE ENGINE...!
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM

HRRG!
WHANG
SKREEEE
GUNK
FWHMP
WHAM
BITCH !!

VRMBBB
BKOOM
SKREEEE
SKREEEEEE
FWMP
SKRAKK

SKREEEEE

WHAM
WHAM
WHAM

WHAT?
THEY'LL PAY FOR THAT!
I FINALLY TRACK DOWN THE FINEST ORIGINAL PARTS, INSTALL THEM MYSELF, AND THOSE JERKS BLOW THEM TO PIECES!
MY NEW ENGINE PARTS.
SKRASSH!!
I'VE CHANGED MY MIND!
MISTY!
I'M WITH YOU ALL THE WAY!
KLIK
SKREEK
SSSH

CHAPTER 23
DECOY

YOU REALLY BLEW IT, GOLDIE.
NOT ONLY DO I *NOT* HAVE THE TAPES, BUT TWO OF MY MEN ARE IN THE HOSPITAL!
THEY MAY CALL YOU *IRON GOLDIE* BACK IN YOUR OWN COUNTRY...
KYU
...BUT I WON'T LET YOU WASTE MY MEN LIKE TOILET PAPER THE WAY YOU GUYS DO BACK IN ITALY!
THE ONES WHO SCREWED UP WERE THOSE TWO FOOLS YOU LOANED ME, McMILLAN.
AND *YOU* WERE THE ONE WHO LET HER GET AWAY IN THE TRAIN STATION!

THE INCOMPETENT WAY YOUR MEN STOPPED THE CAR OUT FRONT WAS *INTOLERABLE.*
I'D PLANNED TO LET HER ESCAPE ONCE WE LEFT THE BUILDING. LET THE FISH SWIM, THEN TRACK DOWN THE LEAK.
DON'T FORGET THAT I'M THE ONE WHO MOVES YOUR ORGANIZATION'S COKE IN THIS TOWN, GOLDIE!
INCOMPETENTS WHO BARELY KNOW HOW TO SHOOT *BELONG* IN THE HOSPITAL... DON'T YOU THINK?
THAT'S WHY I NABBED HER AND PLANTED THE BUG INSTEAD.
ESPECIALLY AS FAR AS THESE VIDEOS GO, HMM?
YES... I SUPPOSE WE CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT EACH OTHER.
BAM!
YOUR SHIT IS WORTH *NOTHING* WITHOUT A MARKET! WE PAY YOU MORE THAN ANYONE ELSE IN TOWN FOR YOUR PRODUCT. I STRONGLY ADVISE YOU NOT TO TREAT YOUR BEST CUSTOMER THIS WAY!
OH, REALLY? AND WHO LET OUR COKE GET HIJACKED BY A PISS-POOR GANG OF AMATEURS, MM?

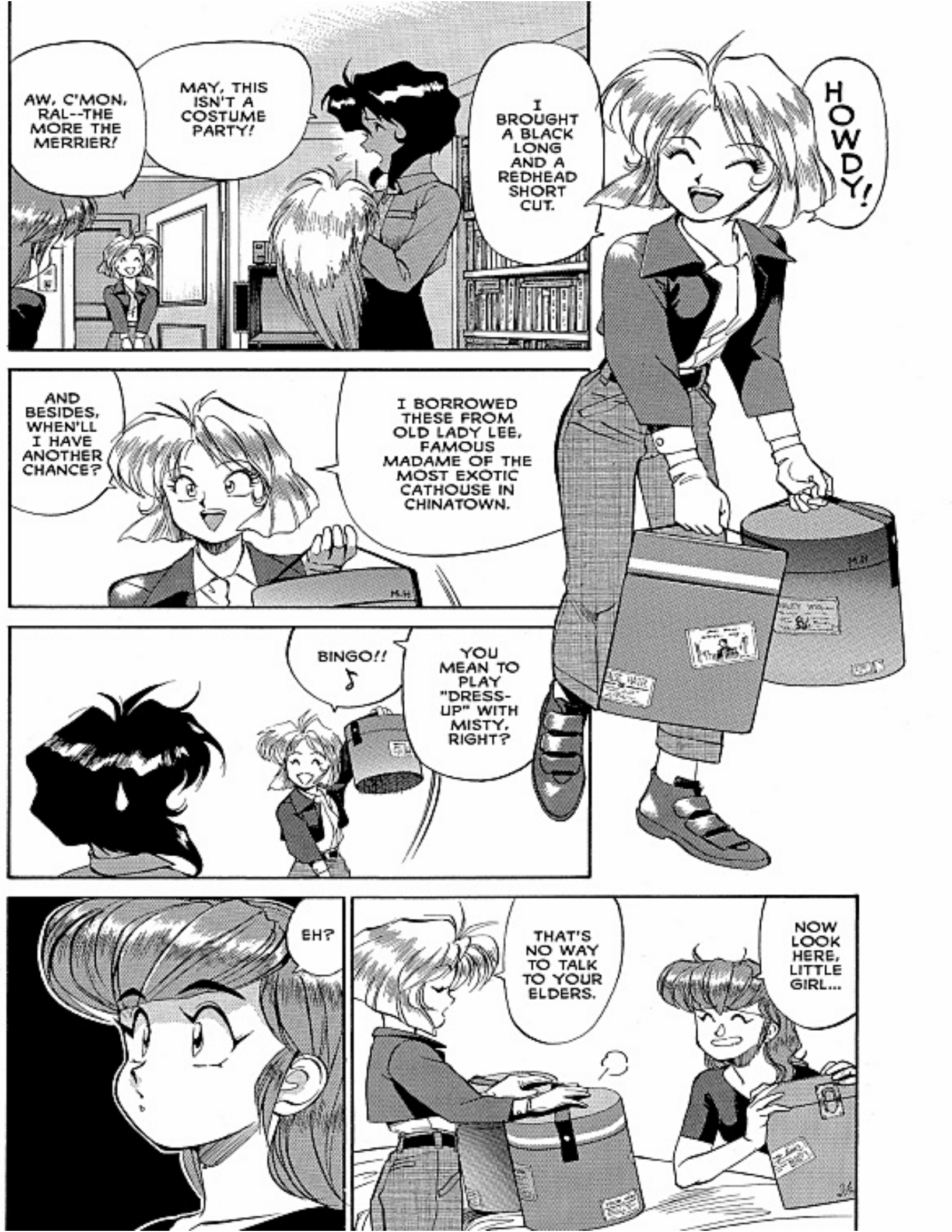
WHERE ?!
BRUCE?
...BUT I'VE PINPOINTED THEM, THANKS TO MY BUG.
PERHAPS YOU WON'T COOPERATE WITH ME IN GETTING THE GIRL AND HER TAPES...
IN ANY CASE...
FWP
MY MEN HAVE IT STAKED OUT.
A SAFE DEPOSIT BOX AT TOWER BANK.
WAIT!
AND I INTEND TO FINISH THE JOB MYSELF. IMMEDIATELY.
THAT WAS THE HOSPITAL. ADAM'S DEAD.
WHAT NOW?
INCOMPETENTS ARE BETTER OFF DEAD... DON'T YOU THINK?
THE GUY WHO FELL OUT OF HIS OWN CAR?

ADAM WAS MY BEST MAN!
SHUT YOUR FACE, YOU STINKIN' BITCH!
!
FWAP
SO YOU'RE THE FOOL RESPONSIBLE FOR TRAINING THAT PATHETIC GIGOLO?
REALLY ...?
BOB! NO!
DAMN YOU!
FWAK

NNG!
HYAH!!
KRAK
FWP
SSHK
WHSST
SHIT!!
HRRG?!
GGHUK
FAP

UHH...?
GOLDIE! DON'T--
...YOU BETTER EXPECT TO GET YOUR RUG DIRTY.
CREAK
IF YOU EMPLOY A BUNCH OF INCOMPE-TENTS...
NNGAAGGH!
RNN...!
I'D SUGGEST THAT YOU TRAIN THEM CORRECTLY BEFORE I COME BACK!
SLAM

A DIS-GUISE ...?
ALL THIS STUFF, FOR THAT?
YEP! WIGS, MAKEUP, PADDING...
...EVERY-THING DOWN TO COLORED CONTACT LENSES!
YEAH BUT... ISN'T IT SORTA OVER-KILL?
Red
Blo


AW, C'MON, RAL--THE MORE THE MERRIER!
MAY, THIS ISN'T A COSTUME PARTY!
I BROUGHT A BLACK LONG AND A REDHEAD SHORT CUT.
HOWDY!
AND BESIDES, WHEN'LL I HAVE ANOTHER CHANCE?
I BORROWED THESE FROM OLD LADY LEE, FAMOUS MADAME OF THE MOST EXOTIC CATHOUSE IN CHINATOWN.
BINGO!!
YOU MEAN TO PLAY "DRESS-UP" WITH MISTY, RIGHT?
EH?
THAT'S NO WAY TO TALK TO YOUR ELDERS.
NOW LOOK HERE, LITTLE GIRL...

HEY! YOU DON'T HAVE TO ACT *THAT* SURPRISED!
NO WAY!
OH? DIDN'T YOU KNOW? MAY'S NINETEEN NOW.
YES, MA'AM...
BUT SHE'S SO LITTLE!
SIT!
SO...? YOU SATISFIED NOW? CAN WE GET ON WITH IT?
YES, MIZ RALLY!
SO STOP PLAYING AROUND.
GET CRACKING, GIRLS. WE'VE GOT TO GET THERE BEFORE THEY CLOSE THE VAULT.
BY THE WAY...

ONE WAS SHOT IN ITALY, AND THE OTHER ONES RIGHT HERE.
THEY'RE THIRTY MINUTES EACH. ON-CAMERA DEALS WITH HIGH PUBLIC OFFICIALS, ALL OF THEM.
THOSE VIDEO-TAPES-- WHAT'S ON THEM?
DON'T WORRY. IF THE FEDS ANALYZE THEM, THEY'LL *ID* THOSE FACES AND HIT PAY DIRT... ***BIG TIME.***
THAT'S PRETTY FEEBLE EVIDENCE... WONDER WHY THE WISE GUYS WENT SO BALLISTIC?
NO...THERE WASN'T ANY. JUST THOSE THREE 8mm TAPES.
DO YOU HAVE THE NAMES OF THE OFFICIALS? ANY DATA? SUPPORTING EVIDENCE?
BUT REALLY, RALLY... DO YOU THINK THEY GOT A GOOD ENOUGH LOOK AT YOU THAT YOU NEED TO PUT ON A DISGUISE?
THERE'S NO WAY THIS THING'LL BE OVER TODAY. SO I DON'T WANT THEM KNOWING WHAT I LOOK LIKE. NOT A BUNCH OF HARD-CORE MOBSTERS.

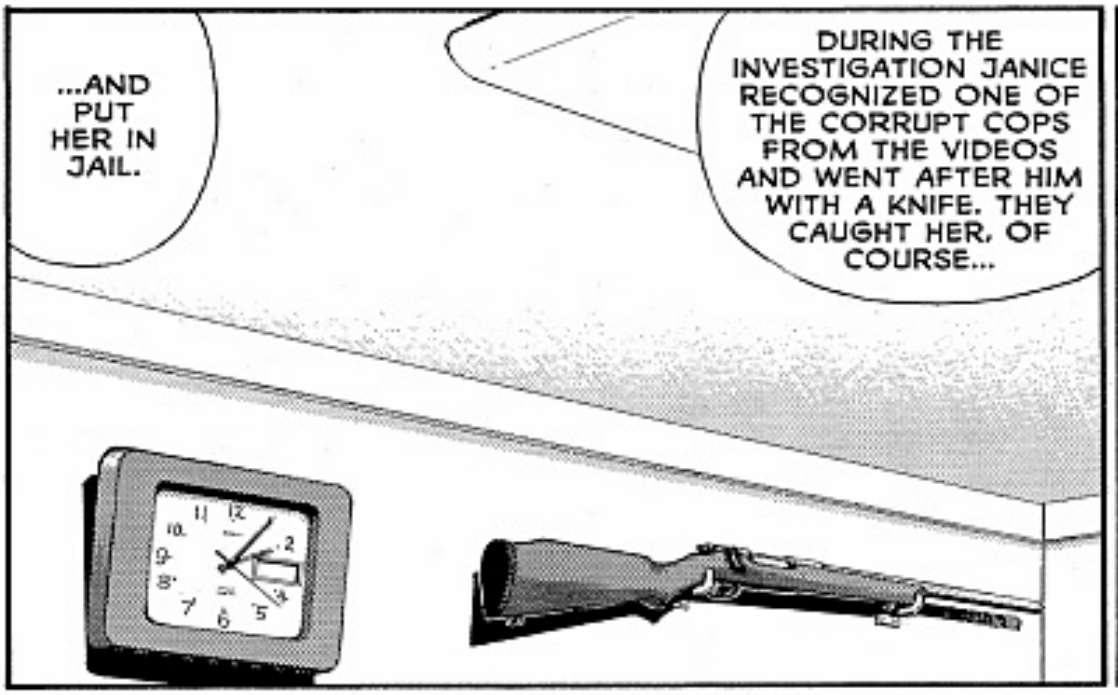
WHAT WAS SHE LIKE?
SO... THE GIRL WITH THE TAPES.
WAIT 'TIL WE GET THE REST OF THE STUFF ON!
YUUUCK! LOOK AT THOSE GROSS EYES!
I MEAN, YOU'RE RISKING YOUR LIFE FOR THIS STUFF.
BRSS
YOU MUST HAVE BEEN CLOSE.
BRSS
YEAH, SORT OF... SHE WAS BLONDE, WITH HAIR KINDA LIKE THIS.

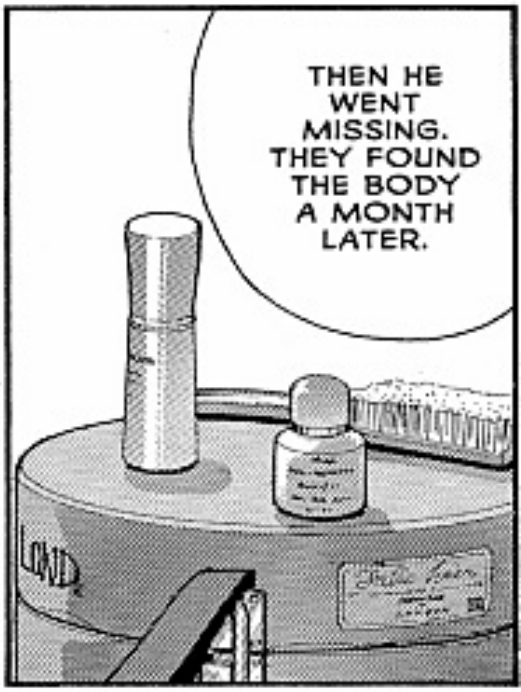
"WHEN I FIRST GOT TO KNOW HER IN THE JOINT SHE WAS ALWAYS GETTING PICKED ON.
"I COULDN'T STAND IT, SO I HELPED HER. AND THAT'S HOW IT STARTED...

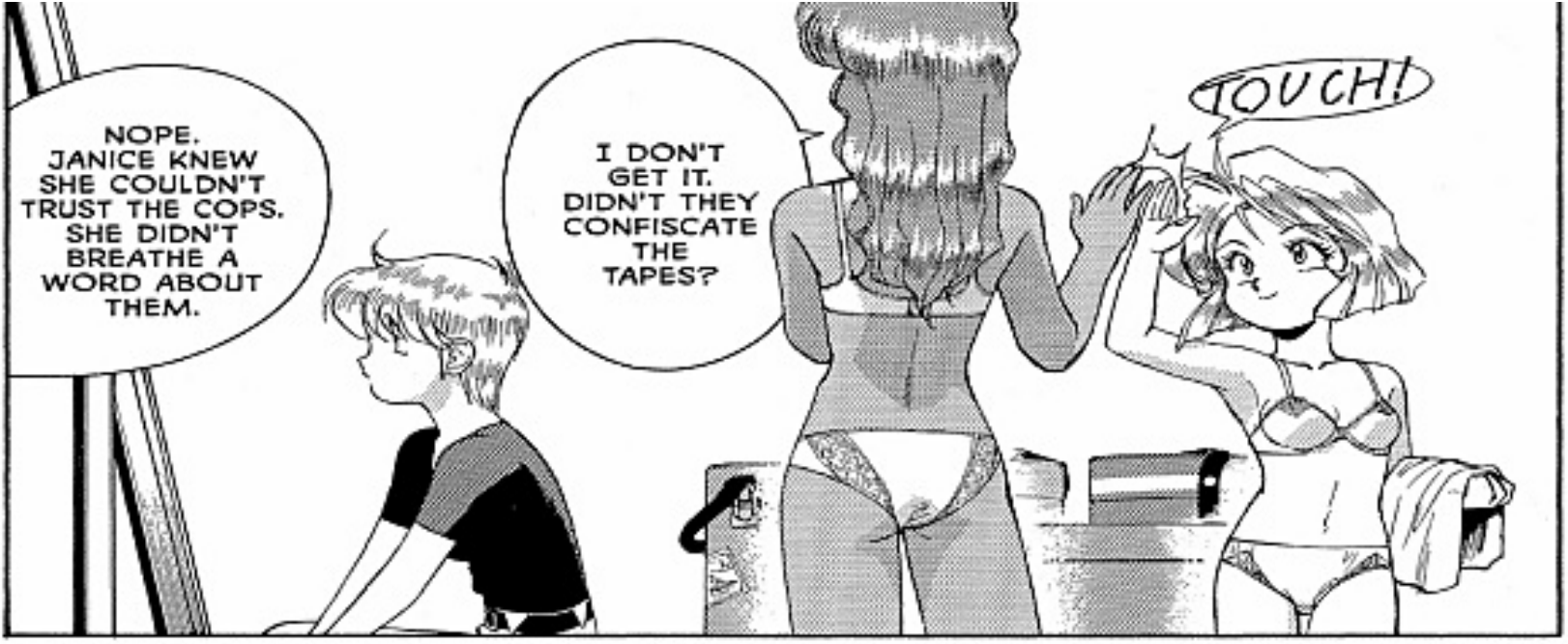
"SHE SAID HER NAME WAS JANICE.
"WHEN SHE LAUGHED HER EYES SCRUNCHED UP ALL THIN, LIKE A CAT'S...

"EVERY TIME I STOOD UP FOR HER, WE'D BOTH GET THROWN IN THE TANK FOR CAUSING TROUBLE.
"GOT SO SHE'D PISS OFF THE GUARDS ON PURPOSE JUST TO GET CLOSE TO ME."

HOW'D SHE GET THE TAPES?
HER FATHER WAS AN INVESTIGATIVE REPORTER.
AFTER HE SHOT THE STUFF, HE REALIZED HIS LIFE WOULD BE IN DANGER AS LONG AS HE WAS ON THE STORY. HE LEFT THE TAPES WITH HER FOR SAFE-KEEPING, JUST IN CASE...


DURING THE INVESTIGATION JANICE RECOGNIZED ONE OF THE CORRUPT COPS FROM THE VIDEOS AND WENT AFTER HIM WITH A KNIFE. THEY CAUGHT HER, OF COURSE...
...AND PUT HER IN JAIL.

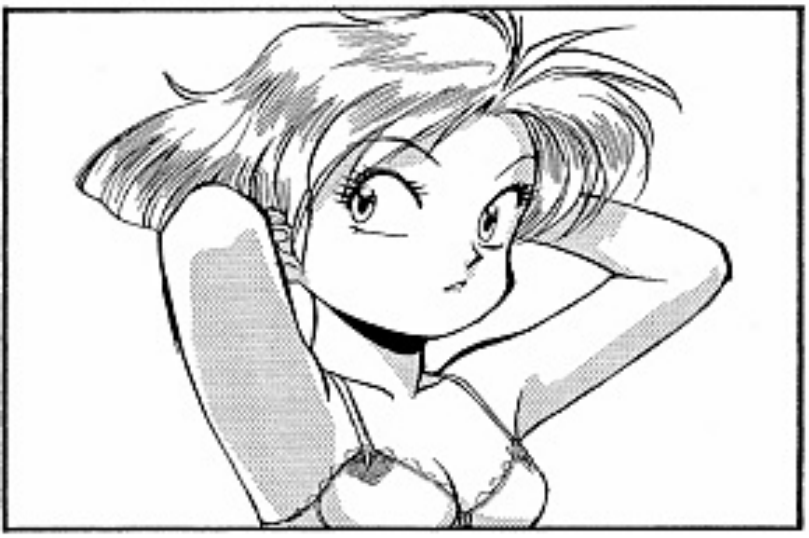

THEN HE WENT MISSING. THEY FOUND THE BODY A MONTH LATER.

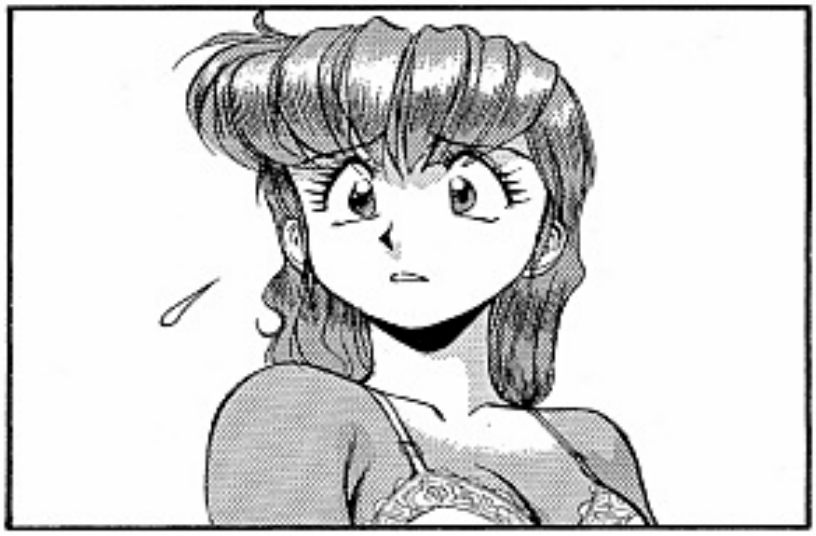

NOPE. JANICE KNEW SHE COULDN'T TRUST THE COPS. SHE DIDN'T BREATHE A WORD ABOUT THEM.
I DON'T GET IT. DIDN'T THEY CONFISCATE THE TAPES?
TOUCH!

BUT LATER THE COPS JUST SAID "TAPES? WHAT TAPES?"

INSTEAD SHE HAD HER LAWYER GO TO THE CHIEF OF POLICE AND TELL HIM WHERE TO FIND A SET OF COPIES SHE'D MADE AND STASHED.

THEN THEY SENT HER A NEW LAWYER. AND WHEN HE TOLD HER THAT HER OLD LAWYER WAS FOUND DEAD...





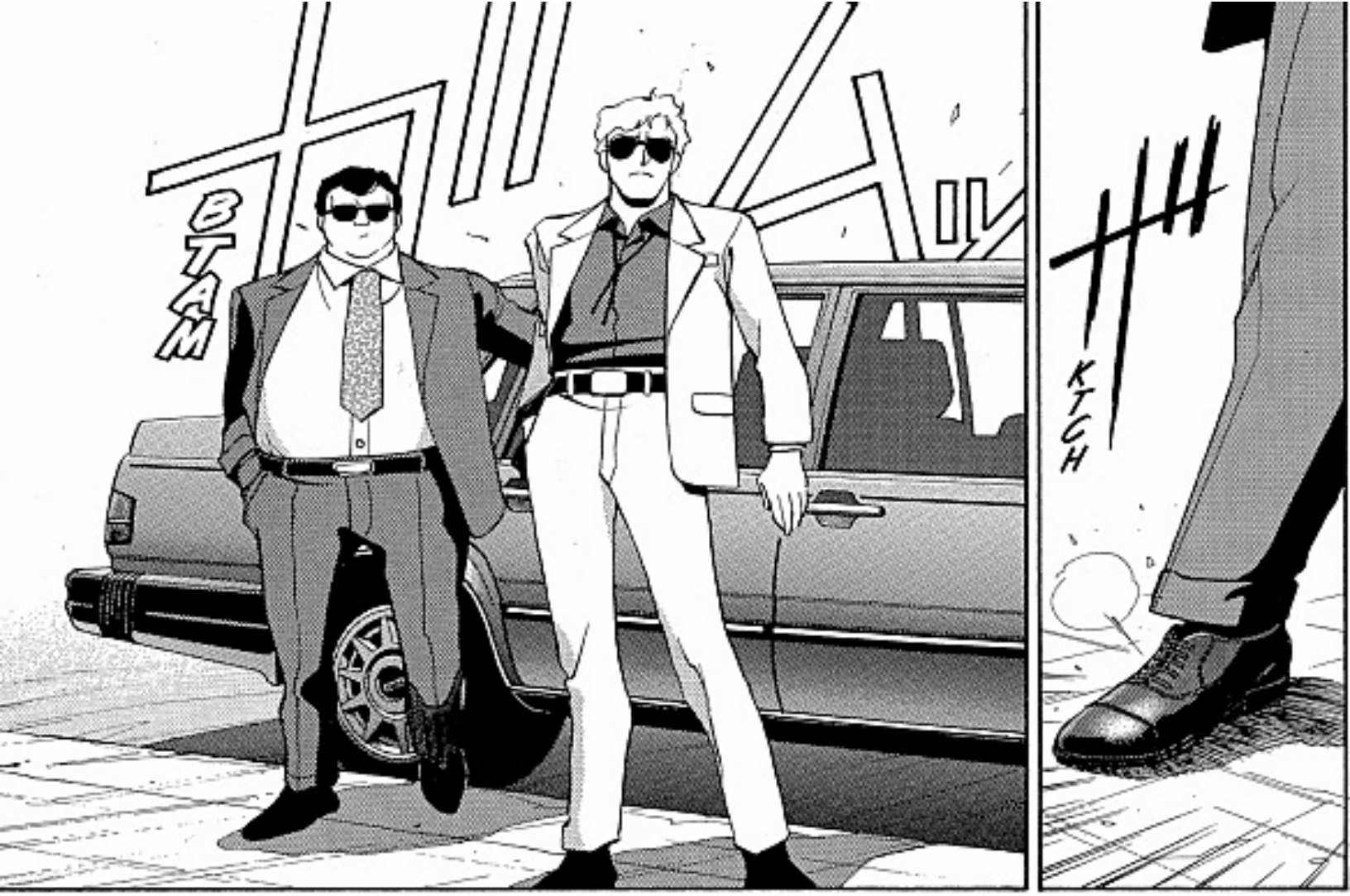
B-BUT...WHEN I FINALLY GOT MYSELF IN THERE THAT EVENING, JANICE W-WASN'T THERE.
...SHE WENT FOR HIS THROAT SO THAT THEY'D THROW HER IN THE TANK AGAIN.
BUT THAT WAS NO ACCIDENT! THEY MURDERED HER!
THEY SAID SHE BROKE HER NECK!
THEY S-SAID... SHE TRIPPED ON THE STAIRS!
?!
I SHOULD HAVE--
RALLY... THESE GUYS ARE TOO MUCH FOR YOU.
I'M SORRY. I NEVER SHOULD HAVE ASKED.
SHE MEANT A LOT TO YOU, DIDN'T SHE?
MISTY...
SNIFF

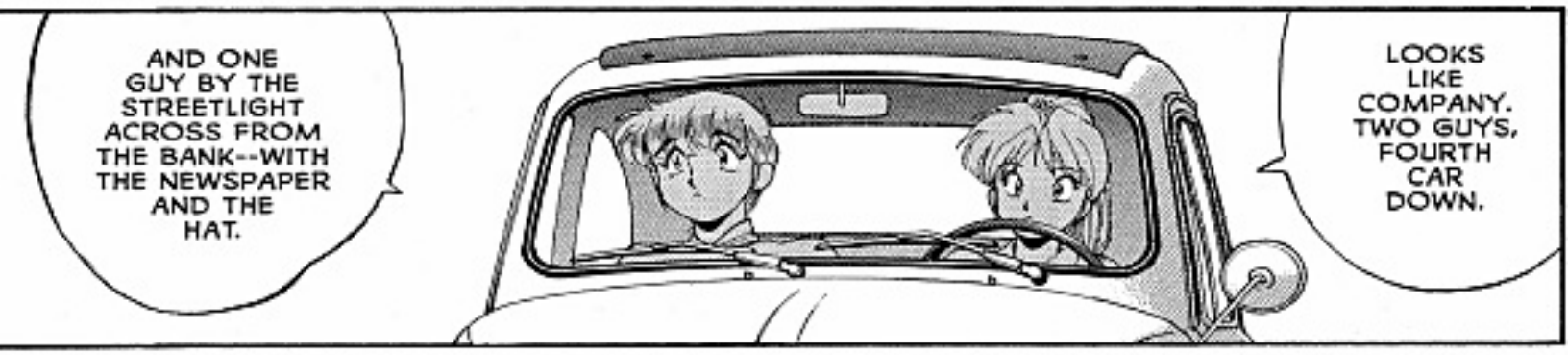
DON'T GET ME WRONG, GIRL!
I'VE JUST GOT IT IN FOR THE JERKS WHO SHOT UP MY COBRA!
RALLY VINCENT DOESN'T PUT HER BUTT ON THE LINE OUT OF SYMPATHY!
OH... ....
PANTS ON FIRE...
THANK YOU, RALLY! ♥
EEK!

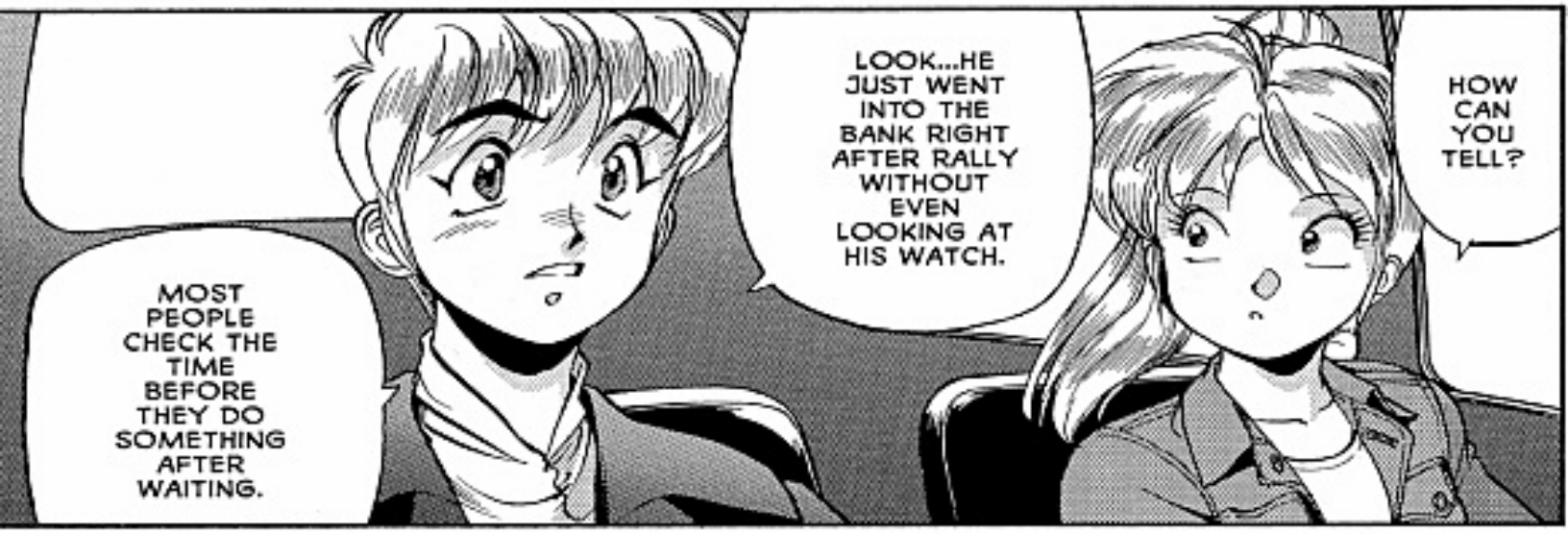
TOWER BANK
SKREEK

!
BTAM

GLASSES AND A CAP, LIKE WE CAN'T SEE RIGHT THROUGH THEM.
KLIK
SHE'S HERE.
SO WHAT DO WE DO, BOSS?
ORANGE JACKET, DARK GRAY SLACKS.
KXX 831
NO. WAIT UNTIL SHE LEAVES THE BANK. IS THE BACK DOOR COVERED?
NO, MA'AM. YOU WANT ME TO GRAB HER?
IS THE TAXI WAITING?
ROGER.
GOOD. MAKE SURE SHE HAS NO CONTACT WITH ANYONE ELSE IN THE BANK. AND BE DISCREET.
YES, MA'AM.


BTAM
KTCH


AND ONE GUY BY THE STREETLIGHT ACROSS FROM THE BANK--WITH THE NEWSPAPER AND THE HAT.
LOOKS LIKE COMPANY. TWO GUYS, FOURTH CAR DOWN.


MOST PEOPLE CHECK THE TIME BEFORE THEY DO SOMETHING AFTER WAITING.
LOOK...HE JUST WENT INTO THE BANK RIGHT AFTER RALLY WITHOUT EVEN LOOKING AT HIS WATCH.
HOW CAN YOU TELL?

KYAA
YOO-HOO, LISTENERS! IT'S MINNIE-MAY'S INFO CORNER!
BREEEP!
KLIK
WELL, BETTER TELL HER.
BEEP
チョコ
チョコ
BEEP
AFTER THAT, YOU GOT TWO GUYS WAITING OUTSIDE, ABOUT THIRTY FEET EACH SIDE OF THE ENTRANCE. OVER!
WATCH OUT FOR THE GUY WITH THE HAT, JUST ENTERING THE BANK.
THE PIGEONS ARE CHASING THE DECOY.
THAT NIT-WIT...
PIECE O' CAKE!
THEY'LL TRY TO NAB HER WHEN SHE COMES OUT. SO WE JUST MAKE READY TO FLOOR THIS BABY.
IT'S THREE TO ONE. CAN RALLY HANDLE THEM, MAY?
NO WAY!
MAYBE WE SHOULD HAVE TOLD THE FBI ABOUT THE SECURITY BOX...
THEY WON'T START SOMETHING INSIDE. NOT WITH ALL THE SECURITY GUARDS AND STAFF IN THERE.

LET'S JUST GET THE TAPES. THAT'S STEP ONE!
THEY'RE THE *FBI*, SURE. BUT THERE'S NO GUARANTEE THERE'S NOT A MOLE IN THERE.
SHE'S COMING OUT!
KTZ
TAKE HER!

SKITCH
IT'S SHOW-TIME, BABY!
OKAY. THEY'RE AFTER HER.
KCHAK
BTAM
?!

チャッ…
KUHI-K

!!
ZSSH
SONIC
CHAK
OUT OF THE WAY!
FWAP

CHAPTER23 END

CHAPTER 24
HANDICAP

uhh...
MAN, IS SHE REALLY WANTED FOR MURDER?
YA SAW HER TRY TA SHOOT ME, DIDN'T YA?
DID I DO OKAY, OFFICER?
HUH? OH, YEAH. THANKS FOR HELPING OUT, KID.
OKAY, BABE-- YER COMIN' WITH US!
HERE. GO BUY YERSELF A BURGER OR SOMETHIN'.
COOL! I CAUGHT ME A KILLER!
SONIC

WHAT THE HELL?
WOW-- JUST LIKE ON COPS!
DAMMIT! THEY'VE EVEN GOT FAKE BADGES!
CAN'T LIFT... MY... ARM...
NOW... LEMME HAVE THE GUN...
HUH ?!
SHE'S A DECOY! THE TARGET'S STILL IN THE BANK!
HEY!
FWA
ばしっ

FWHMP
!
WHA--
QUICK-- BEFORE MY LEG COLLAPSES!
C'MON, FINGER-- SQUEEZE!
TPP
人
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM

LOCK IN THE ANGLE...
LET THE SHOUL-DER DROP!
WILL I MAKE IT...?
DOSH!!

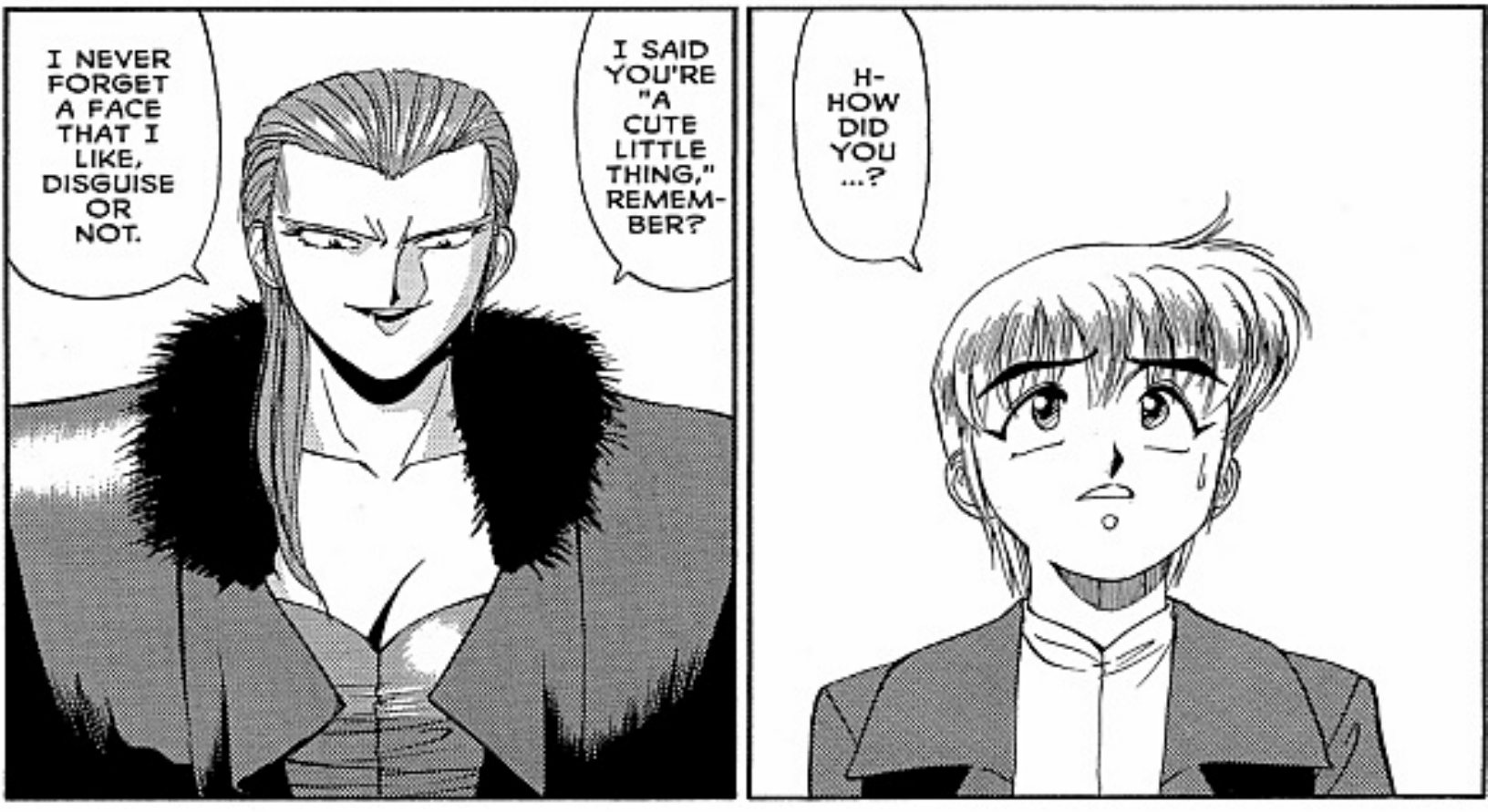
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM
TING
TING
TING
CALL THE COPS!
EEK!
UNG!
FWAP

SHE'S GOT A GUN!
SOME-BODY CALL 911!
HOLY SHIT!! SHE SHOT THOSE GUYS!
GET OUTTA HERE!
STILL... CAN'T... STAND!
YOU... FRIG-GIN'...
uhh..

BAKI
HRRG!
OH, SHIT ...!
STAGGER
WHUD
SKREEK
SKIDD

KCHAK
GET IN, DUM-MY!
MIN-NIE-MAY?!
RALLY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
SKREEE
ZSSH
SHIIIT!!
BKAM
BBBRRRAAPPPP
MAY 117

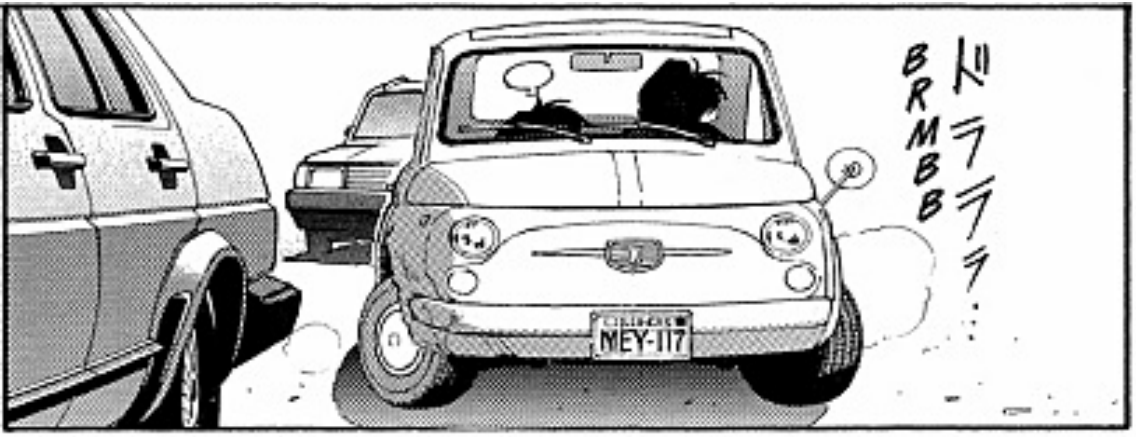
THEY SPOTTED HER SOME-HOW!
CIRCLE THE BLOCK AND PULL UP AT THE ENTRANCE!
EH ?!
MISTY'S... IN TROUBLE!
"AAH!"
BBBBR RRAA APP
SKREEE
MAY117
OK !!


I NEVER FORGET A FACE THAT I LIKE, DISGUISE OR NOT.
I SAID YOU'RE "A CUTE LITTLE THING," REMEMBER?
H-HOW DID YOU ...?

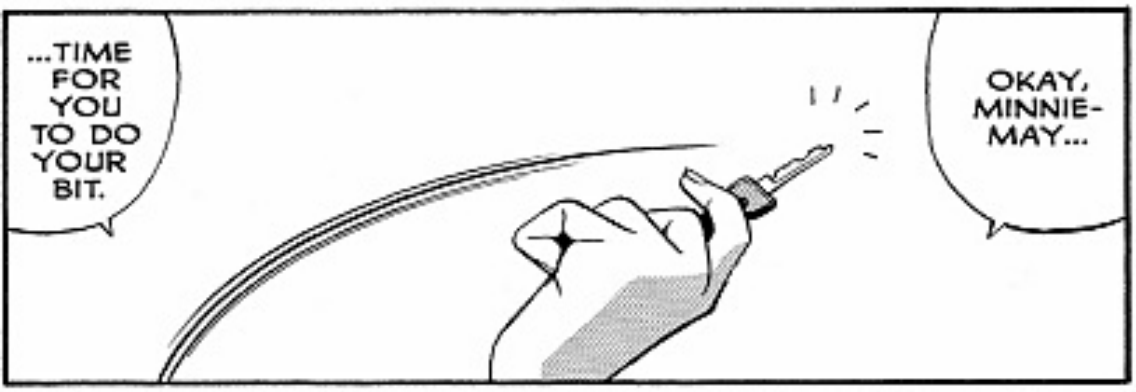
BREED
DON'T WORRY. AS LONG AS I HAVE THE ORIGINALS YOU JUST GOT OUT OF YOUR SAFE DEPOSIT BOX, I WON'T KILL THEM.
IF YOU WANT THEM TO LIVE, COME WITH ME.
MY MEN ARE TAKING CARE OF YOUR FRIENDS.
OH, YEAH?
ROY...? RALLY VINCENT ON LINE SIX.
WAIT A SEC! WHA--
NO TIME TO EXPLAIN, ROY! WE'VE GOT ARMED MAFIOSA KIDNAPPING A GIRL!
RUSSELL DRIVE, IN FRONT OF TOWER BANK! SEND A COUPLE OF CARS, PRONTO!
ROY?!

WHAT?!
SLAM
TWO TO ONE AND THEY STILL FAIL? IDIOTS!
THEY SCREWED UP, BOSS, AND THEY BOTH GOT SHOT!
THE GIRL TOOK OFF IN A CAR!
FLOOR IT.
B-BUT, YOU SAID--
STREE
VRMBB
YES, MA'AM!

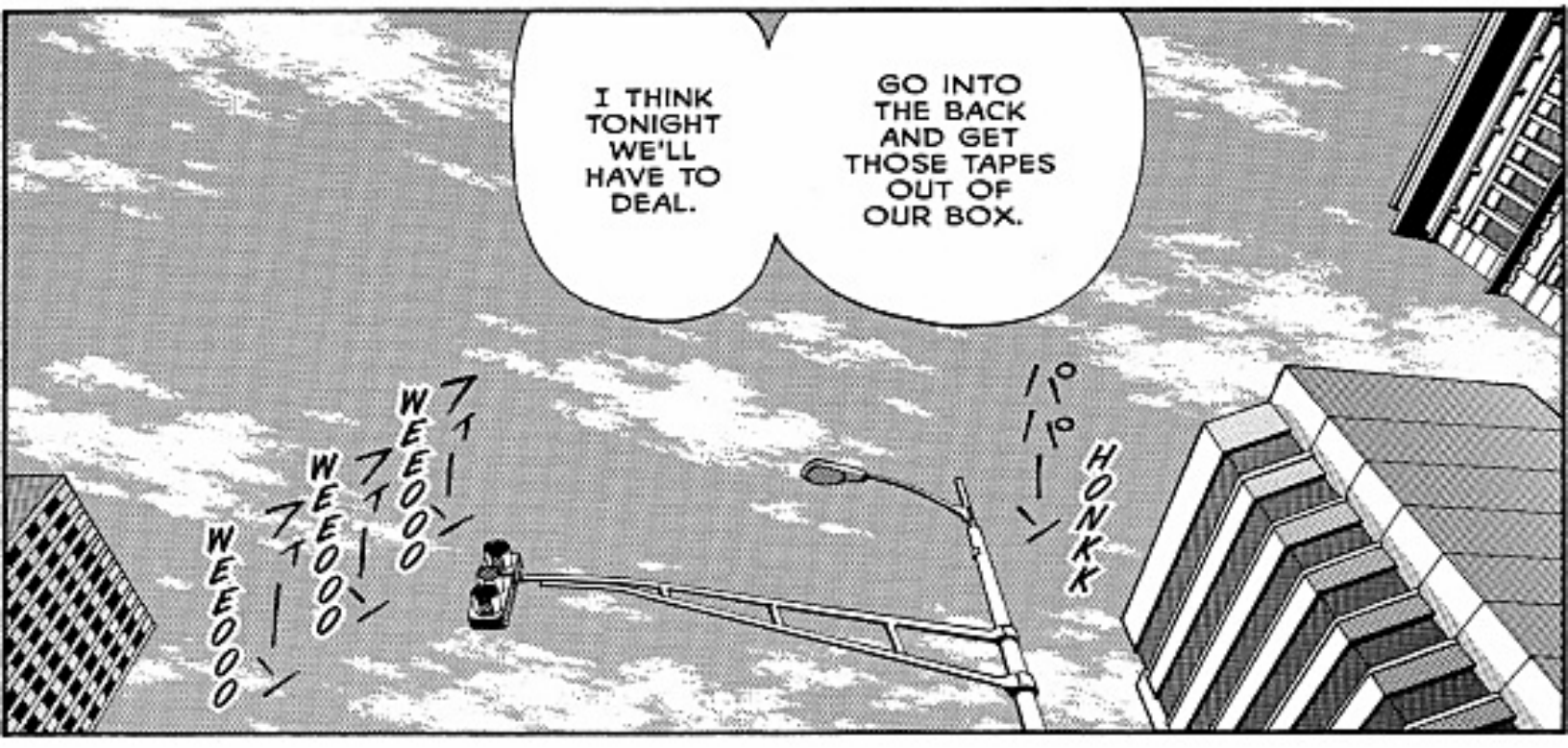
SKRAKK
SKREEEE
KXX 831
MEY 117
FAP
EEK!
MAY! LET HER GO!
DAMN IT!


ドゥルルル…
BRMBB
MEY-117

YEAH.
THIS SUCKS, HUH?


...TIME FOR YOU TO DO YOUR BIT.
OKAY, MINNIE-MAY...

ヴォォォ…ン
VRRMMBBBB
GUOO ゴォ


I THINK TONIGHT WE'LL HAVE TO DEAL.
GO INTO THE BACK AND GET THOSE TAPES OUT OF OUR BOX.
ホンッ
ピーポーン
フィーン WEEOOO
フィーン WEEOOO
フィーン WEEOOO

WHERE'D YOU HIDE THEM ?!
WE KNOW YOU TOOK THEM OUT OF THE VAULT, BITCH!
WHERE ARE THOSE FRIGGIN' TAPES?!
FWAK
KRAK
BY NOW I BET THE FBI HAS THEM, ANY-WAY!
LIKE I'D TELL YOU!
YOU BETTER TELL ME, OR YOU'RE GONNA NEED A NEW FACE!
FWAT

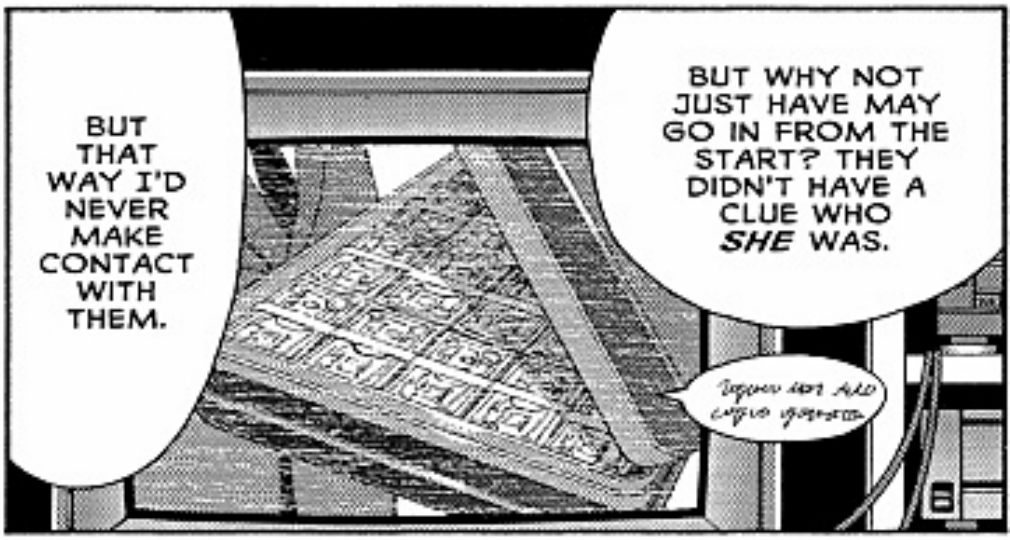
MISS GOLDIE? WHA--
THAP
I TOLD YOU... "HANDLE WITH CARE."
UNNG!
IS HITTING PEOPLE ALL YOU'RE GOOD FOR?!
TWIST

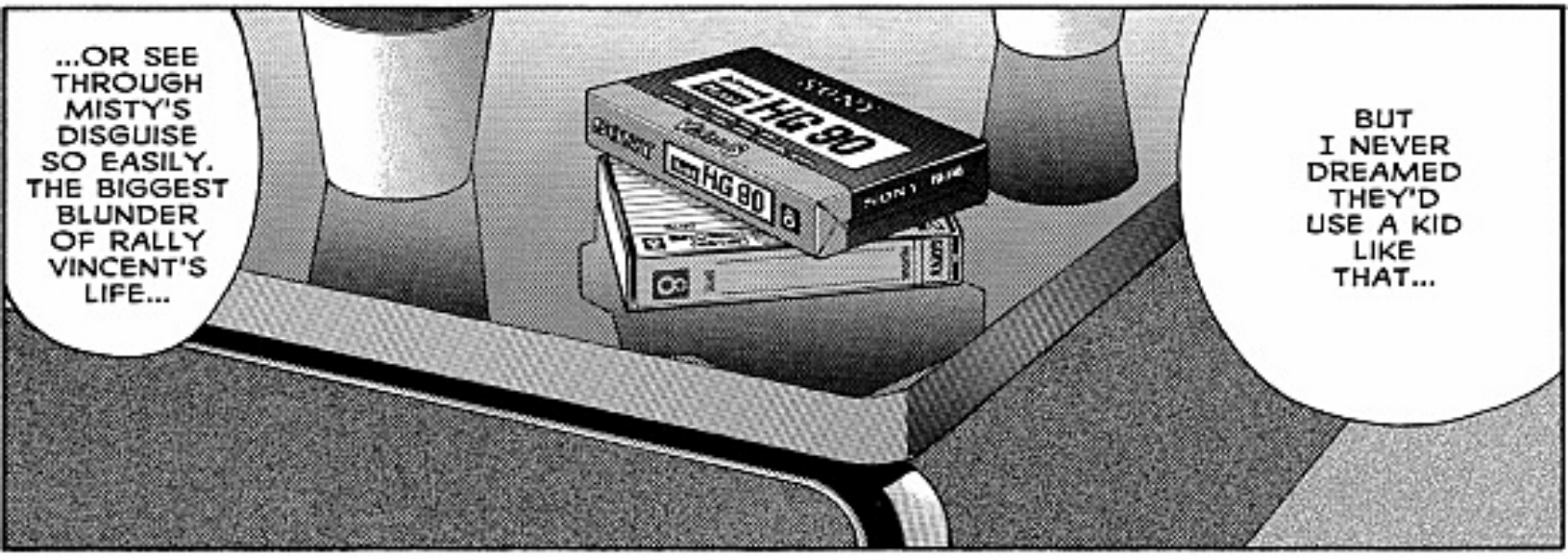
THERE NOW, MISTY... YOU CAN RELAX.
AA!
KRAK
KRAKILY
THERE ARE MUCH MORE... EFFI- CIENT... WAYS, DON'T YOU THINK?
KYUPO
I WOULD NEVER USE SOMETHING AS CRUDE AS TORTURE ON SOMEONE I'M GROWING QUITE FOND OF.

DAMN LUCKY.

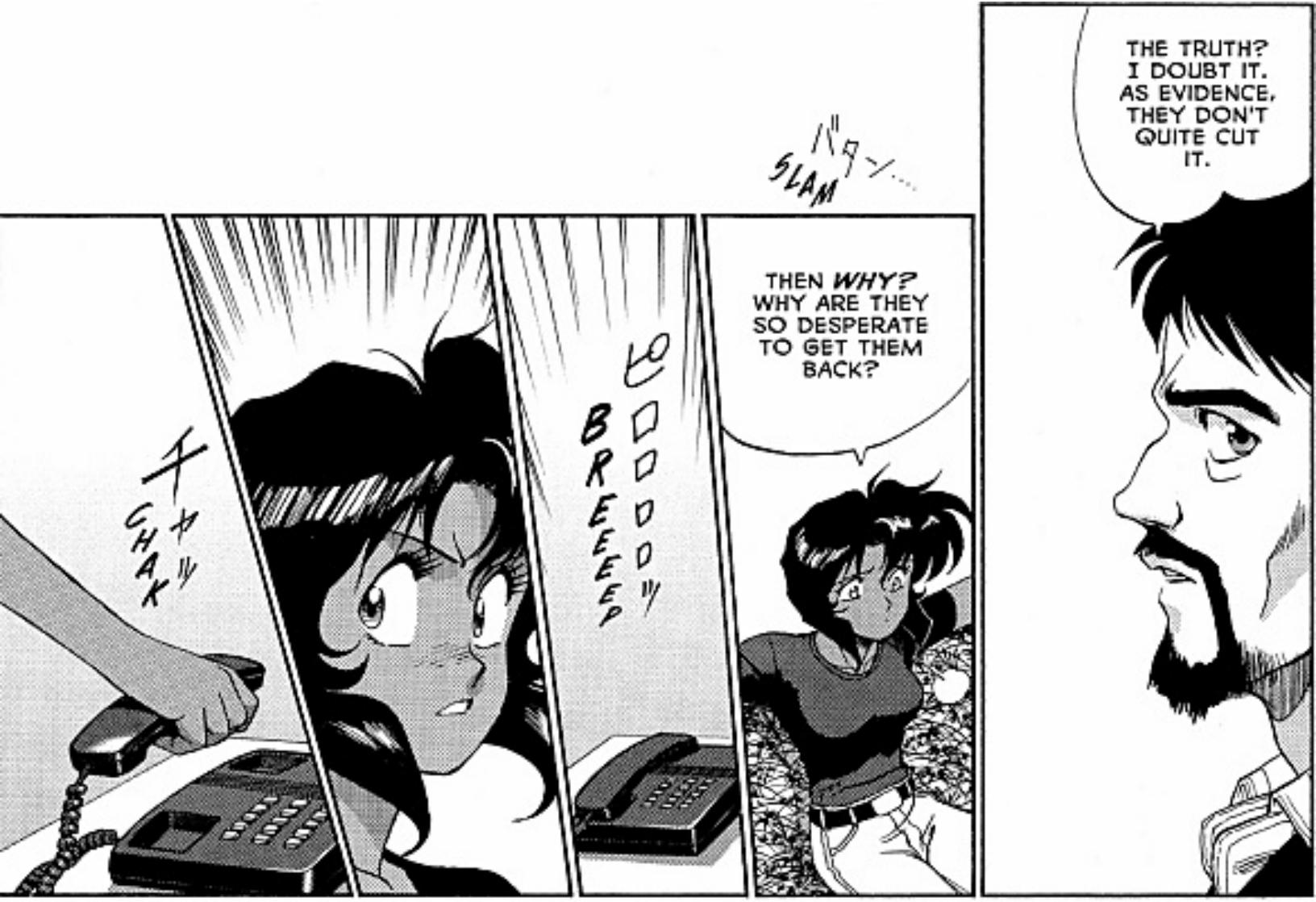
THE KEY MISTY HAD ON HER WAS MY OWN SPARE. I JUST HAD HER MOVE THE TAPES FROM HER OWN SAFE DEPOSIT BOX TO ONE MINNIE AND I ALREADY HAD.
IT'S A MIRACLE GOLDIE DIDN'T GET THESE TAPES ALONG WITH THE GIRL.

BSHH
YOU GOT SOME GRUDGE WITH THESE GUYS, RALLY?
YEAH, MAY-BE.


BUT THAT WAY I'D NEVER MAKE CONTACT WITH THEM.
BUT WHY NOT JUST HAVE MAY GO IN FROM THE START? THEY DIDN'T HAVE A CLUE WHO SHE WAS.


...OR SEE THROUGH MISTY'S DISGUISE SO EASILY. THE BIGGEST BLUNDER OF RALLY VINCENT'S LIFE...
BUT I NEVER DREAMED THEY'D USE A KID LIKE THAT...

BUT IF THE GUYS ON THESE TAPES ARE WHO I *THINK* THEY ARE...
SONY HG120
SONY HG120
SONY
FLAT
STOP
GCHUNK VREEEEEEE
GREAT. I'LL GET THEM OVER TO THE FEDS RIGHT AWAY.
THERE Y'GO, ROY. YOU'VE GOT YOUR DUBS.
IF YOU DON'T MOVE FAST ON THIS ONE, THEY HAVE COVER THEIR WRINKLED OLD ASSES BEFORE YOU CAN NAIL THEM.
MY MUSCLES FEEL LIKE JELLY...
FWMP
BIG MEN, HUH? FIGURES.
YOU CAN'T BE BACK IN FORM YET AFTER TAKING A STUN GUN LIKE THAT.
YOU BETTER REST UP THAT BOD OF YOURS, GIRL. LAY LOW FOR AWHILE.
LEAVE IT TO ME, RALLY. SLOW BUT STEADY, THAT'S MY WAY.
ZKCH
...ARE THOSE TAPES ENOUGH TO PROS-ECUTE?
IF YOU COME UP WITH THE RESULTS YOU *EXPECT* TO COME UP WITH...
YEAH?
ROY... JUST ONE THING I'VE GOT TO KNOW.


THE TRUTH? I DOUBT IT. AS EVIDENCE, THEY DON'T QUITE CUT IT.
SLAM
パターン…
THEN WHY? WHY ARE THEY SO DESPERATE TO GET THEM BACK?
BREEEP
CHAK

HI, VINCENT HERE.
IS THIS THE YOUNG LADY IN THE FIAT 500?

I WAS EXPECTING YOU TO CALL ABOUT NOW, GOLDIE.
YOU HAVEN'T UNDER-ESTIMATED OUR INTELLI-GENCE GATHERING CAPABILITIES, THEN. SMART GIRL.

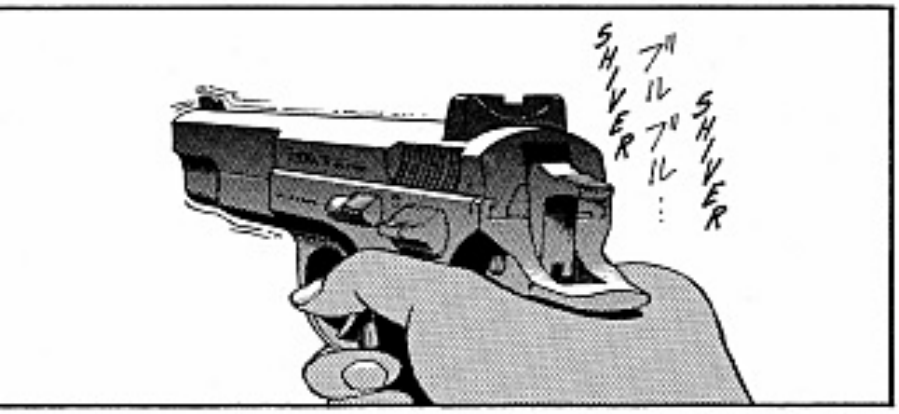
OKAY, THEN. I'VE GOT THEM-- THREE ORIGINAL 8mm TAPES.
LET ME GUESS. YOU'LL TRADE MISTY FOR THE VIDEO-TAPES.
MEET ME IN TWO HOURS. I'LL CHOOSE THE PLACE AND CALL YOU IN ABOUT NINETY MINUTES.
YOU *ARE* A SMART GIRL. ALL RIGHT, WE HAVE A DEAL.
BUT OF COURSE. ONLY... I WONDER IF SHE CAN STILL TALK...?
HOLD IT! LET ME TALK TO MISTY!
WHAT ?! GOLDIE, YOU--!

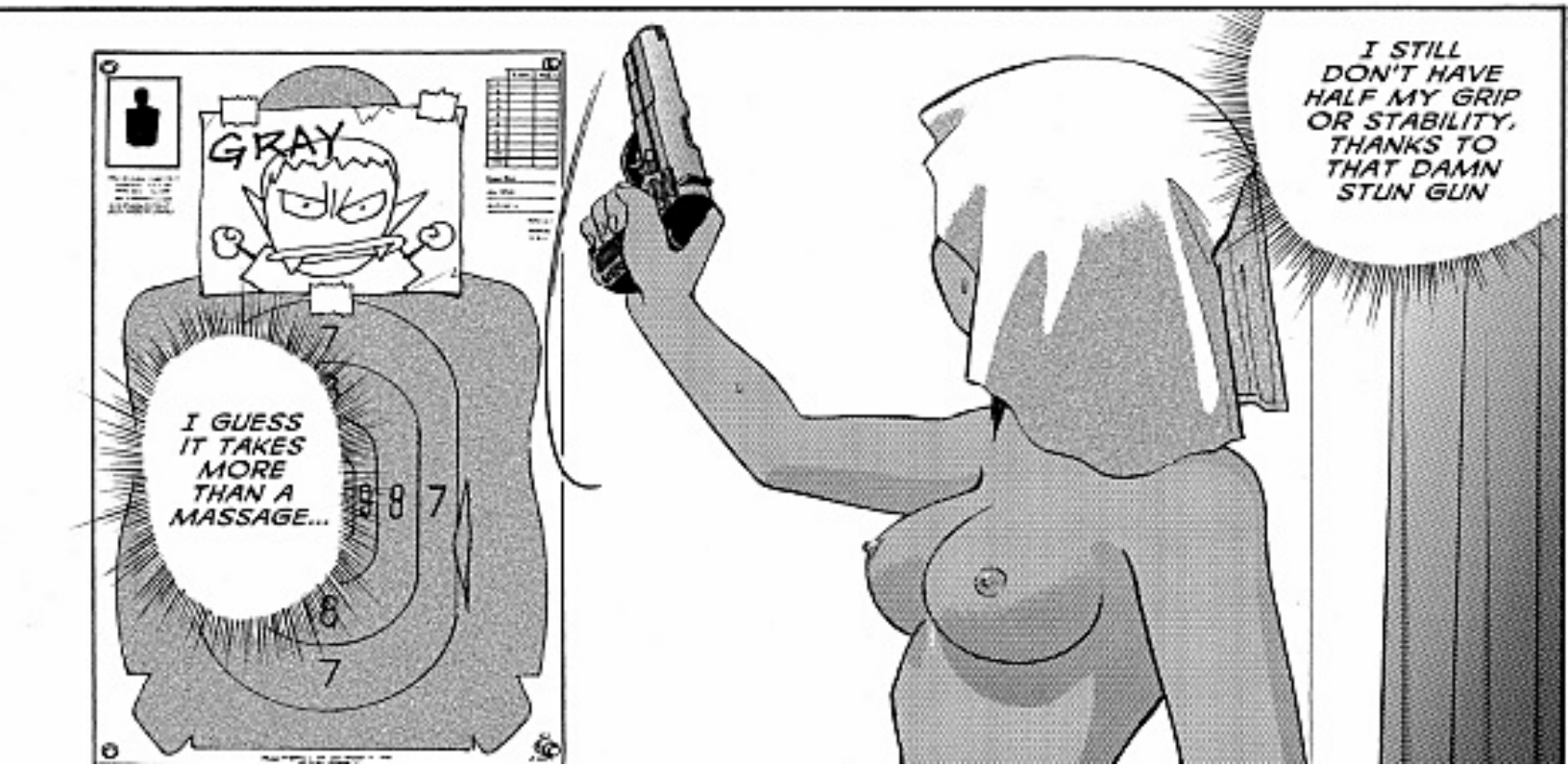
MISTY! CAN YOU HEAR ME?! MISTY!
HERE!
!
RUH... RAHII... DONYA... COME...
P- PLEASE...
VID'O... GIVE TV... MAK'EM... PAY... FOR JANICE...
THERE WAS SO MUCH I WANTED TO ASK, BUT SHE DIDN'T WANT TO ANSWER.
SO I HAD TO USE SOME DRUGS.
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO HER ?!

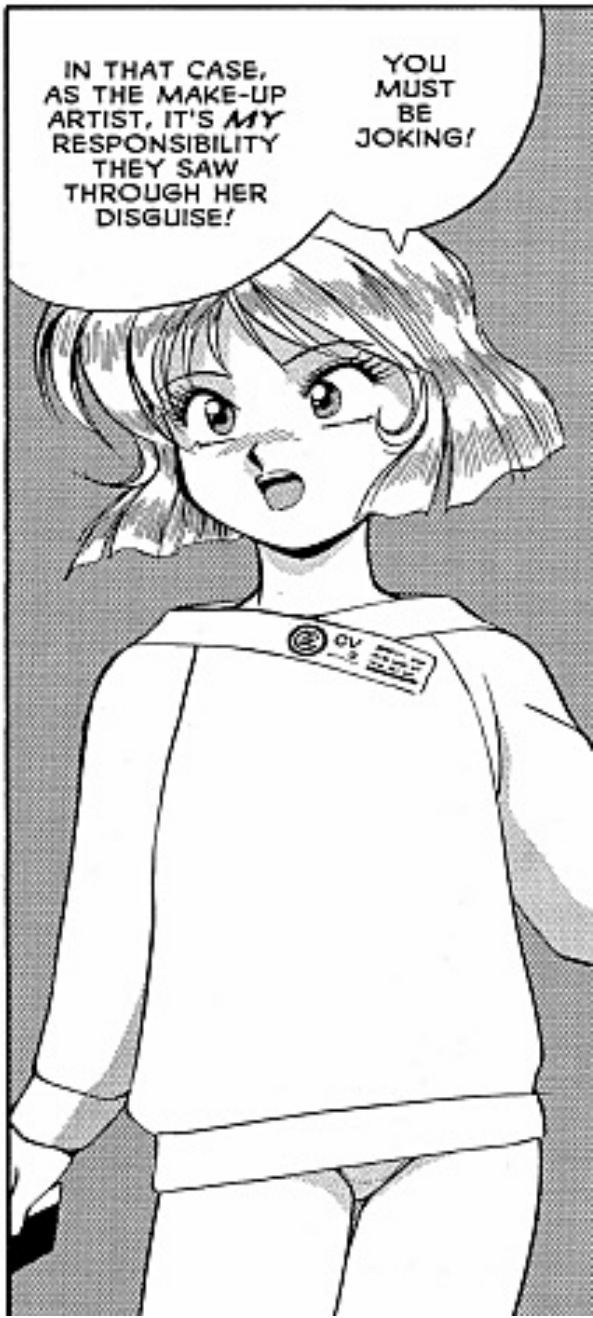
BUT IF THIS DEAL DOESN'T GO DOWN TONIGHT, I MIGHT HAVE TO USE SOME MORE. AND THEN... WHO KNOWS?
IT PROBABLY WASN'T ENOUGH TO GET HER HOOKED, RALLY... NOT YET!
...AND THE WORLD GETS ANOTHER SWEET LITTLE JUNKIE!
YOU TRY TO PULL A FAST ONE, OR BRING THE COPS IN ON THIS...

KSSSSSHHHHH
GYU GYU
GHAK
BA
SQRK

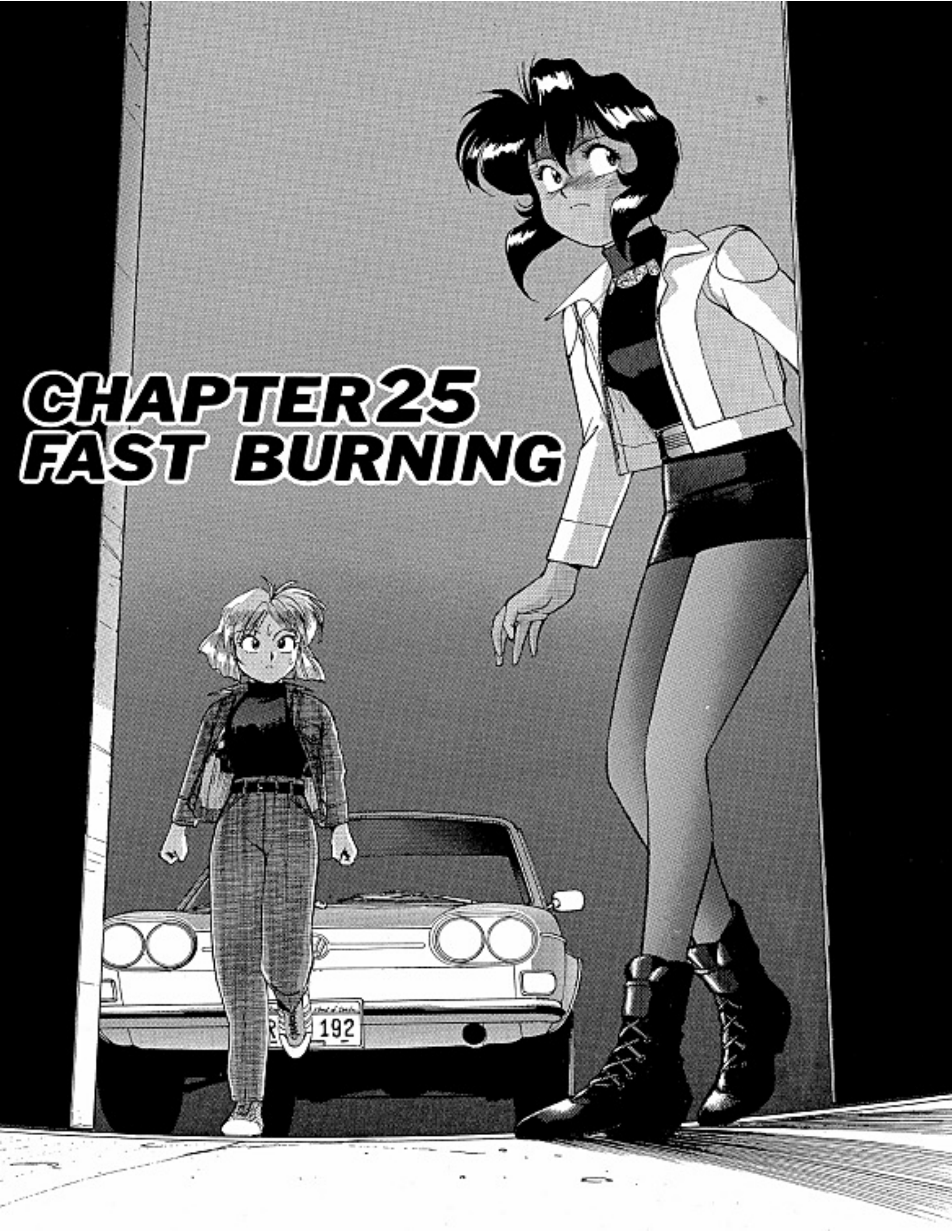
はっ
FWHIPP


ブルブル…
SHIVER
SHIVER

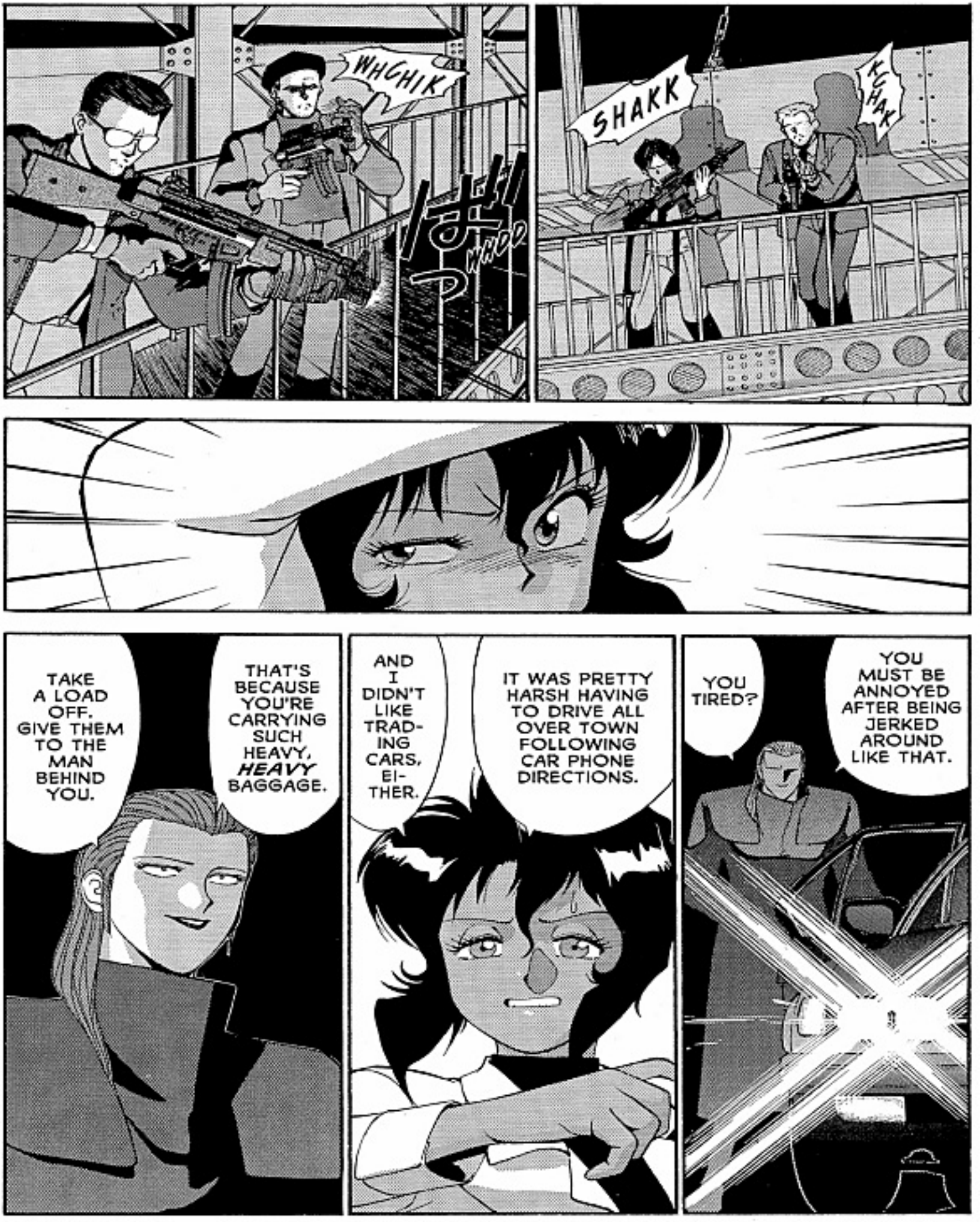

GRAY
I GUESS IT TAKES MORE THAN A MASSAGE...
I STILL DON'T HAVE HALF MY GRIP OR STABILITY, THANKS TO THAT DAMN STUN GUN



CHAPTER24／END

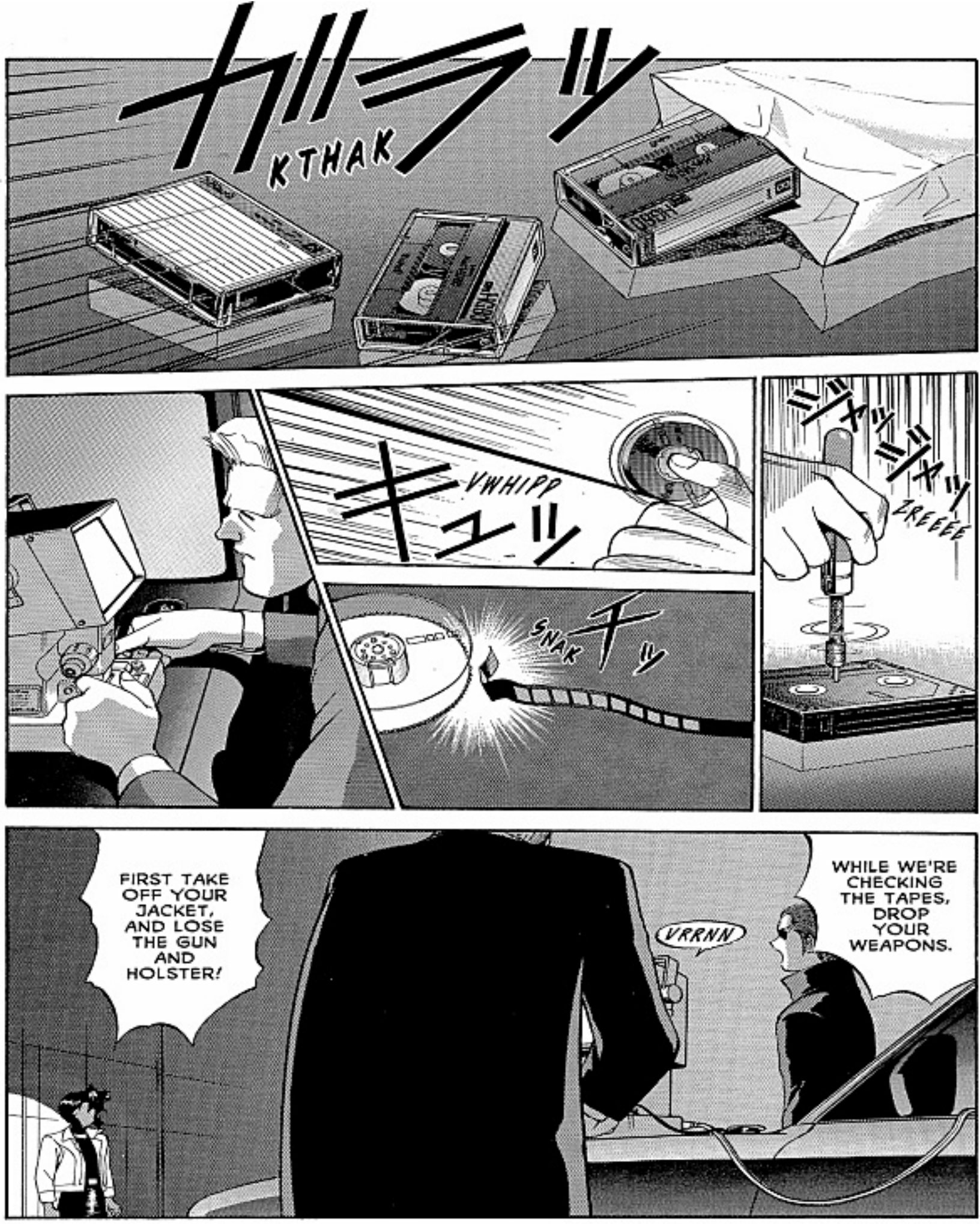

CHAPTER 25
FAST BURNING
192

FLASH
--RALLY VIN-CENT!
FWA!
GOOD EVE-NING--


WHCHIK
WHOO
SHAKK
KCHAK
YOU TIRED?
YOU MUST BE ANNOYED AFTER BEING JERKED AROUND LIKE THAT.
IT WAS PRETTY HARSH HAVING TO DRIVE ALL OVER TOWN FOLLOWING CAR PHONE DIRECTIONS.
AND I DIDN'T LIKE TRADING CARS, EITHER.
THAT'S BECAUSE YOU'RE CARRYING SUCH HEAVY, HEAVY BAGGAGE.
TAKE A LOAD OFF. GIVE THEM TO THE MAN BEHIND YOU.

!
RIGHT HERE.
GOLDIE! THIS IS A TRADE FOR MISTY-- REMEMBER?!
SHOW HER TO ME! UN-HARMED!
HAND 'EM OVER.
...OUT YOU GO!
COME ON...
SHRAKK
FAIR ENOUGH.

I'M JUST USING THESE AS... RESTRAINTS.
CALM DOWN. THE DRUGS HAVE ALL WORN OFF.
MISTY?!
IT'S NOT VERY PROFESSIONAL TO LET YOUR HOBBIES INTERFERE WITH YOUR WORK.
YOU SHOULD BE THANKING ME.
YOU'RE GETTING FIVE BILLS WORTH OF LEATHER WITH HER.
AND NOW-- SHALL WE HAVE THOSE TAPES OF YOURS?
NGG!
MPH...
SEE? EVEN YOUR LITTLE FRIEND SHEDS TEARS OF JOY.


KTHAK
VWHIPP
SNAK
ZREEEE
FIRST TAKE OFF YOUR JACKET, AND LOSE THE GUN AND HOLSTER!
VRRNN
WHILE WE'RE CHECKING THE TAPES, DROP YOUR WEAPONS.

FWAP
FWMP
THNK
WHUD
AND NOW... THAT GARTER HOLSTER YOU'VE GOT ON AND THE PIECE IN YOUR BOOT.

SHU
SHU
SHUKK
GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU?
JUST FINE. GOOD GIRL.
KTAK
THUNK

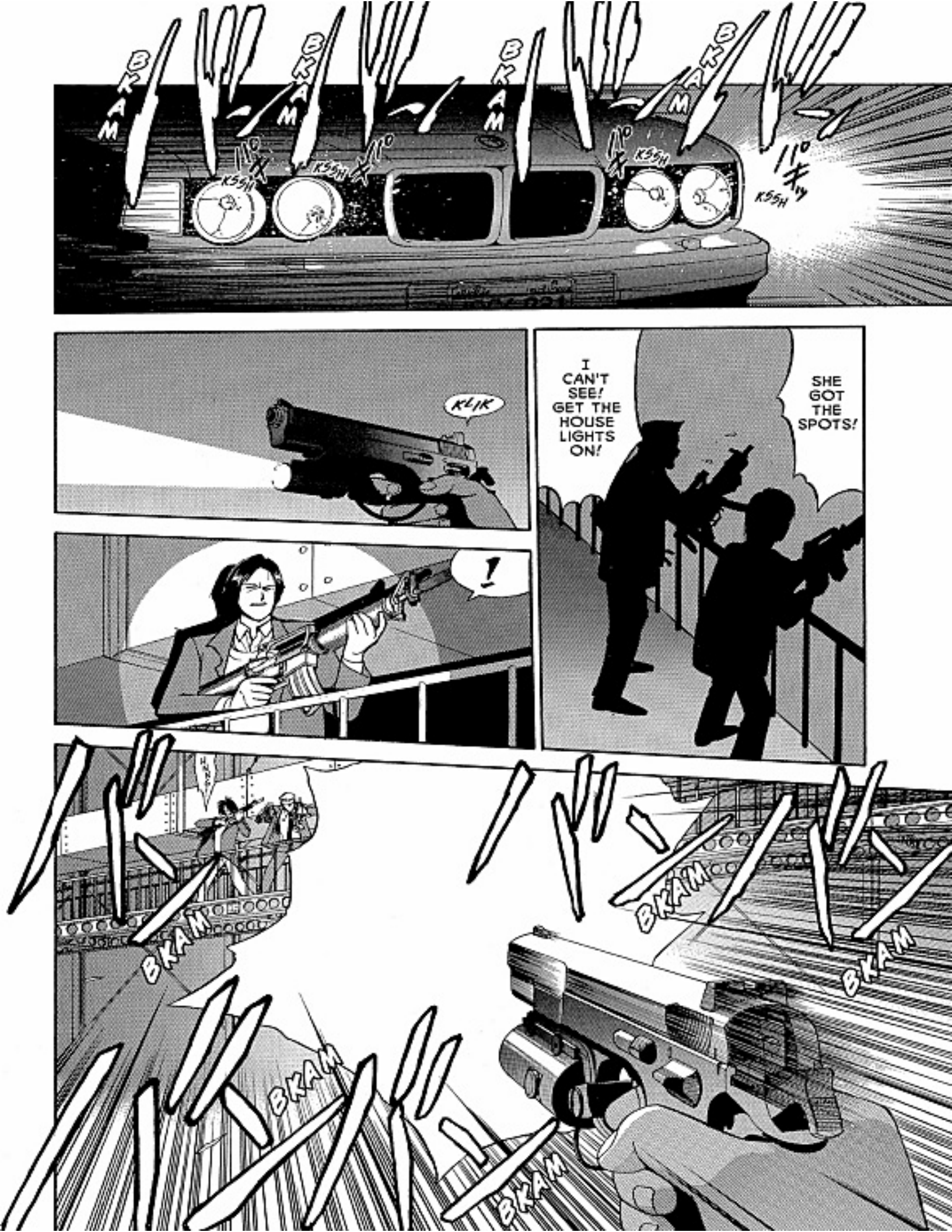
MISS GOLDIE... THEY'RE THE ORIGI-NALS.
I CHECKED ALL THREE.
THE DEAL'S DONE!
GIVE HER BACK!
SURE. NO PROB-LEM.
FWPP
CHIK
!

YOU KNOW THE TAPES ARE REAL. AND WE HAVEN'T MADE MICROFILM PRINTS, EITHER.
DAMN IT, GOLDIE!
YOU CAN'T MAKE MICROFILM PRINTS WITHOUT SPECIAL EQUIPMENT.
I HAD YOUR HOUSE SEARCHED WHILE YOU WERE *EN ROUTE.*
I KNOW.
IT ***WAS*** RATHER CLEVER OF YOU TO EVEN NOTICE THE MICRO-FILM.
FROM WHAT I GOT OUT OF HER ON DRUGS, EVEN THIS BRAT DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS THERE.
YOU DIDN'T HAVE THE RIGHT GEAR, OR EVEN A PROJEC-TOR.
STILL, EVEN SO...
I'LL LET THAT ONE PASS. THEY WON'T STAND UP IN COURT, ANYWAY.
FINE!
OF COURSE, BUT--
!!
BUT... YOU GAVE SOMEONE DUBS OF THE VIDEOS, DIDN'T YOU?!

HERE-- SHE'S ALL YOURS!
JUST A PRECAUTION.
WHO IS...?
IN THAT CASE, DO YOU MIND GETTING THOSE LASER SIGHTS OFF OF US...?
NO SHIT!
MAY, THEY'RE GOING TO SHOOT.
CLOSE YOUR EYES!
I'M COUNTING ON YOU!
SNK
ZANK

!
ZASH
DAMN! IN THE TAPE?!

FWAP
RUN!
RUN!!
DASH
SPAK SPAKKA SPAK
BUDDA BUDDA
GET 'EM!
HIT THE LIGHTS!
SHAK
WELL, SHIT!

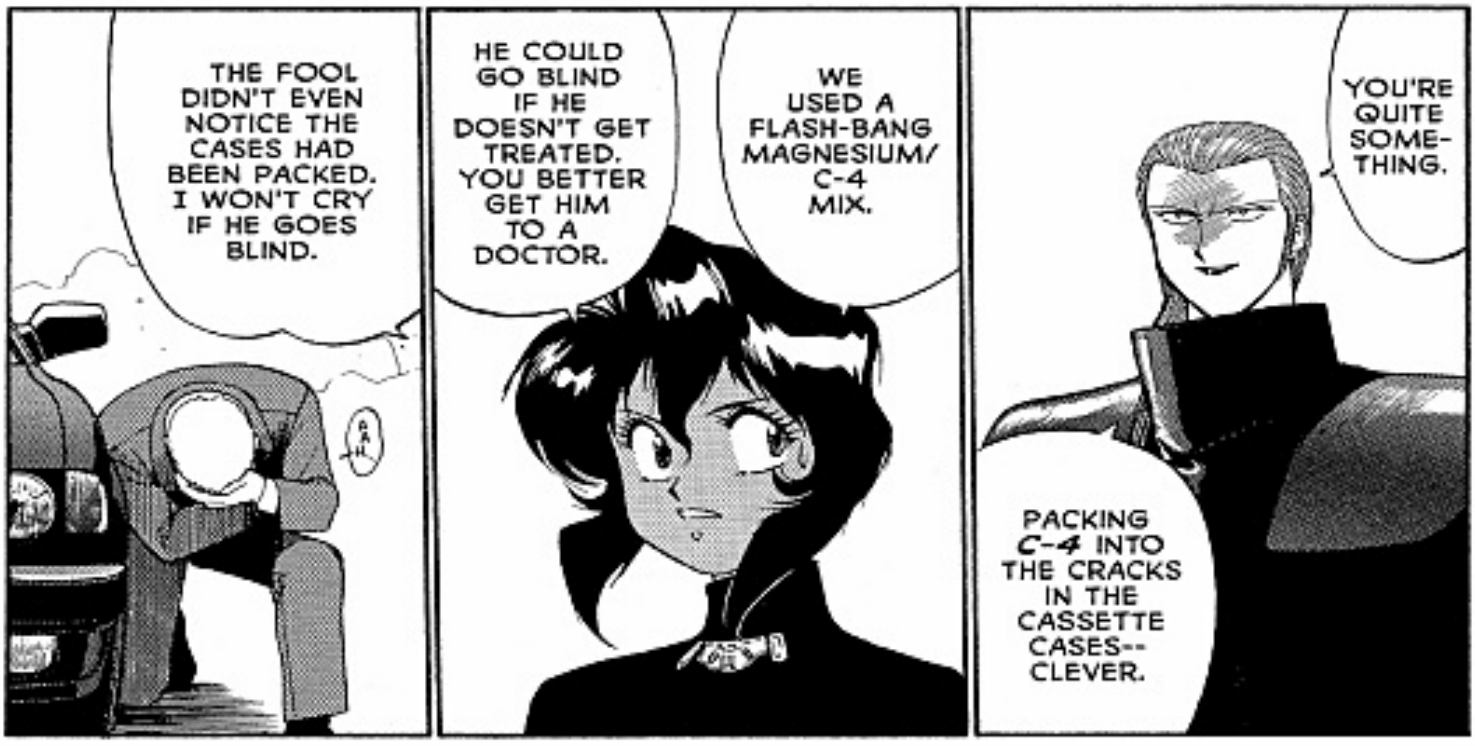

BKAM
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM
KSSH
KSSH
KSSH
KSSH
KLIK
!
I CAN'T SEE! GET THE HOUSE LIGHTS ON!
SHE GOT THE SPOTS!
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM

AHG --!!
SKSSH
SPAK
SPAK
BITCH!
SHE'S DOWN THERE!
BRTTTTTTT
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM
FWAP

SPAK
SPRAKK
SPANG
SPANG
SPRANG
SHIKK
GCHNK
カ
ア
ン
ハ
ハ
ハ
KSHAK
シャッ
THAKK
コン
HRK!!

LET ME TAKE MISTY'S CUFFS OFF FOR YOU!
OKAY, VINCENT!
BOMF!
HNG!
MISTY!
!!

I HIT THE SWITCH, AND HER *HEAD* HITS THE FLOOR!
THE NEXT ONE'S HER COLLAR, AND IT'S *FIVE TIMES AS BIG!*
THAT ONE WAS A *TOY,* JUST ENOUGH TO BLOW THE CUFFS!
RALLY! BUY ME SOME TIME!
COME OUT, OR UP SHE GOES!
PKU
STAY STILL!
FWIP
GUN IN YOUR LEFT HAND, BY THE BARREL! *SLOWLY!*
OKAY... I'M COMING OUT NOW!


THE FOOL DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE THE CASES HAD BEEN PACKED. I WON'T CRY IF HE GOES BLIND.
HE COULD GO BLIND IF HE DOESN'T GET TREATED. YOU BETTER GET HIM TO A DOCTOR.
WE USED A FLASH-BANG MAGNESIUM/ C-4 MIX.
YOU'RE QUITE SOME-THING.
PACKING C-4 INTO THE CRACKS IN THE CASSETTE CASES-- CLEVER.

C-4: A TYPE OF POWERFUL PLASTIC EXPLOSIVE.

...NOT BAD FOR A FEW SECONDS WORK.
ZCH
AAGH!
NZG!
BUT I MUST SAY...
I HAVE MY FINGER ON THE SWITCH. I CAN PRESS IT NO MATTER HOW FAST YOU ARE.
DON'T BE SO IMPRESSED WITH YOURSELF.
MOVE IT!
IF I WAS FEELING NORMAL, I'D HAVE TAKEN THEM OUT WITH ONE BULLET EACH.
DON'T MOVE, DAM-MIT!
MNF!

PUT YOUR GUN ON THE FLOOR AND KICK IT OVER TO ME.
GTAK
THOK
KRSSHH
HOW WELL BE-HAVED YOU ARE.
AND FOR YOUR REWARD, I PUSH--
SQUEEZE
KSSH
MISS GOLDIE! COP CARS HEADED YOUR WAY!
IT LOOKS LIKE THERE'S ANOTHER SIGNAL COMING FROM THE WAREHOUSE BESIDES OURS! GET OUT AS FAST AS YOU CAN!
WHAT?!

WHSSSH
!
FWIP
RALLY!!
KLIK
FZZK
WHA--
?!
BKOOM

HNNG!
BITCH !!
WHSSH

HYAA!!
WHUDD
THOK
AH!
TOO BAD!

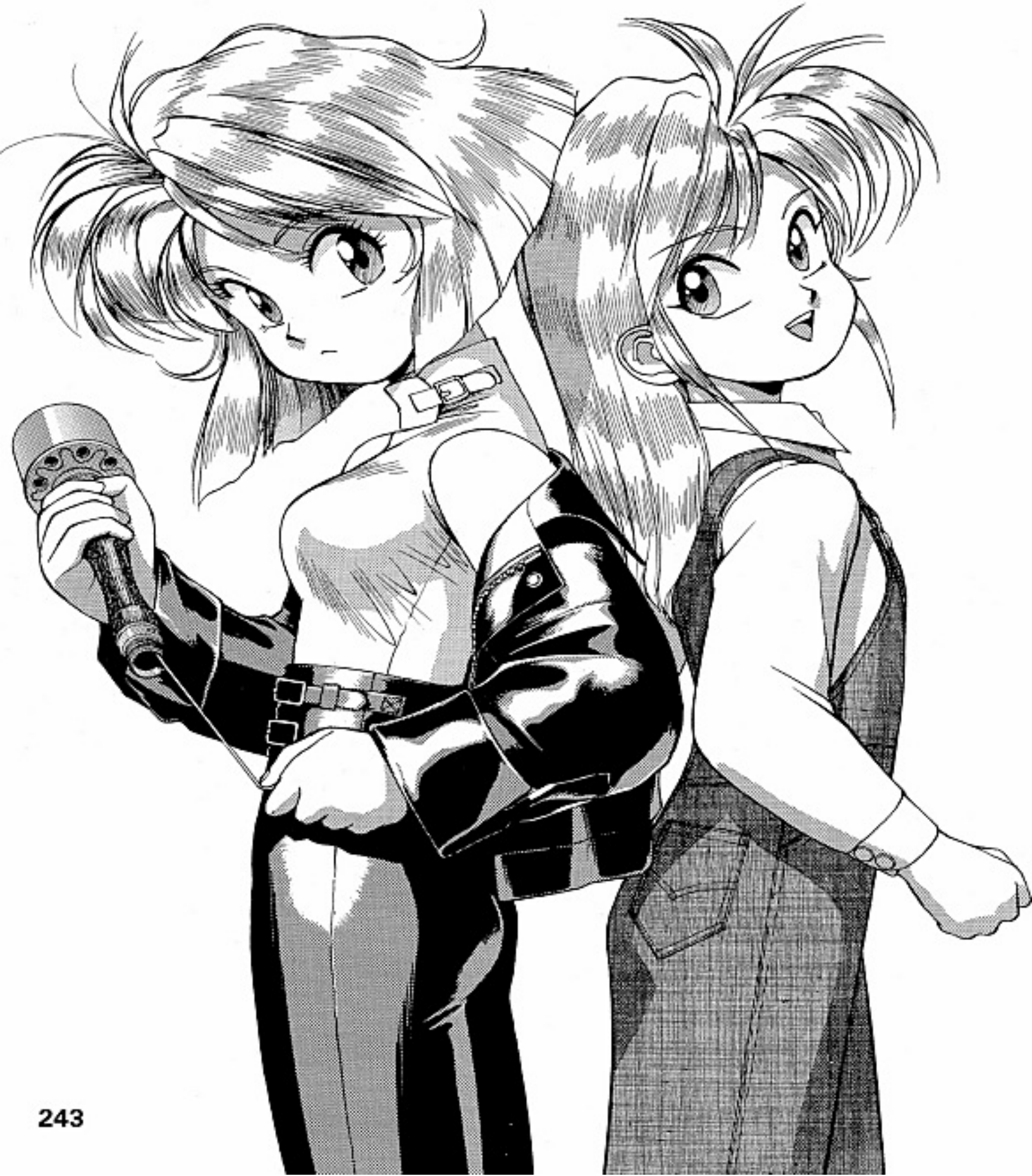
BA
WHAT?! WHERE--
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM

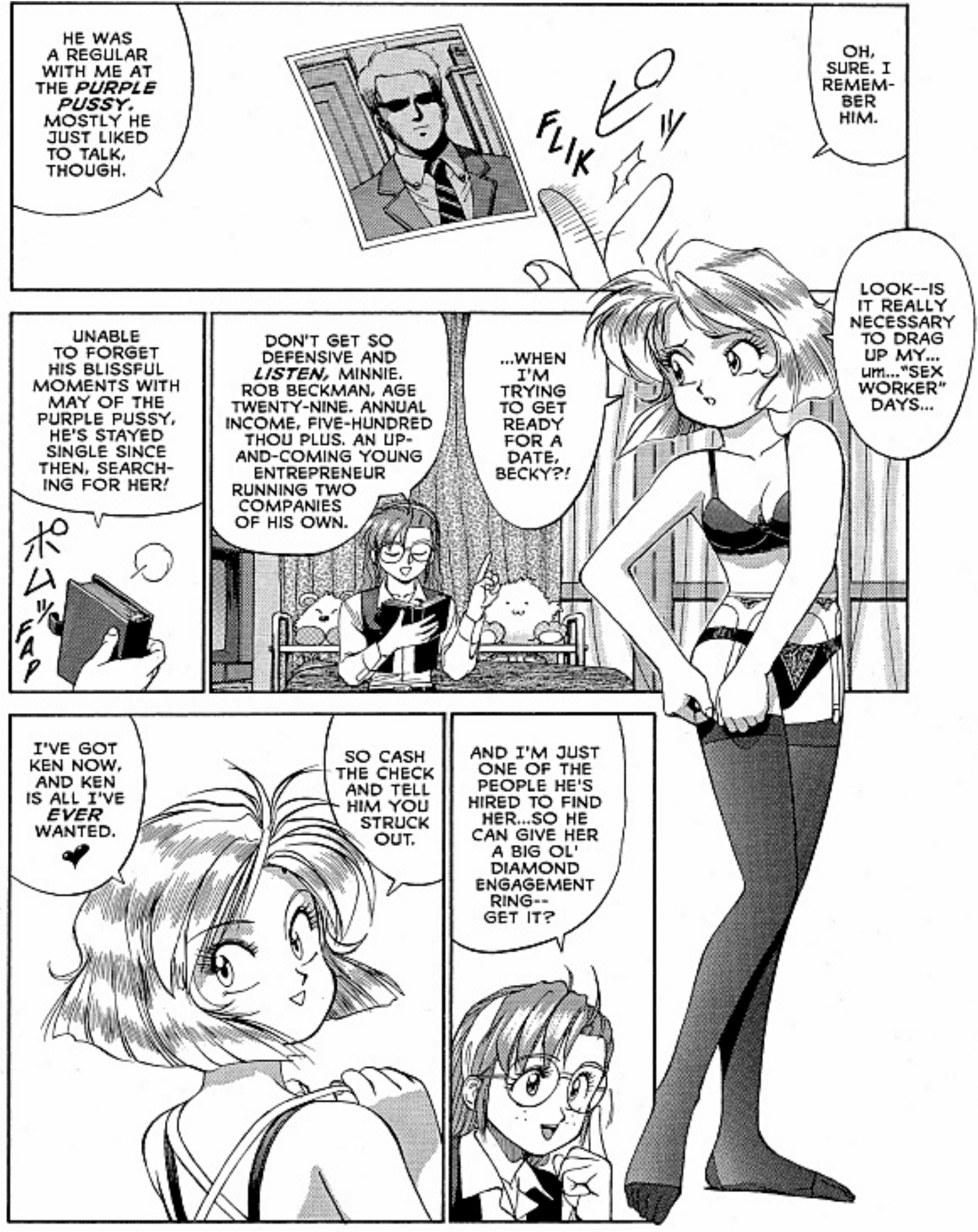
FWHAK
WHUD
DEN-NIS-!!
THUD
GRAB THE FILM AND START THE CAR!
BUT... I C-CAN'T SEE!

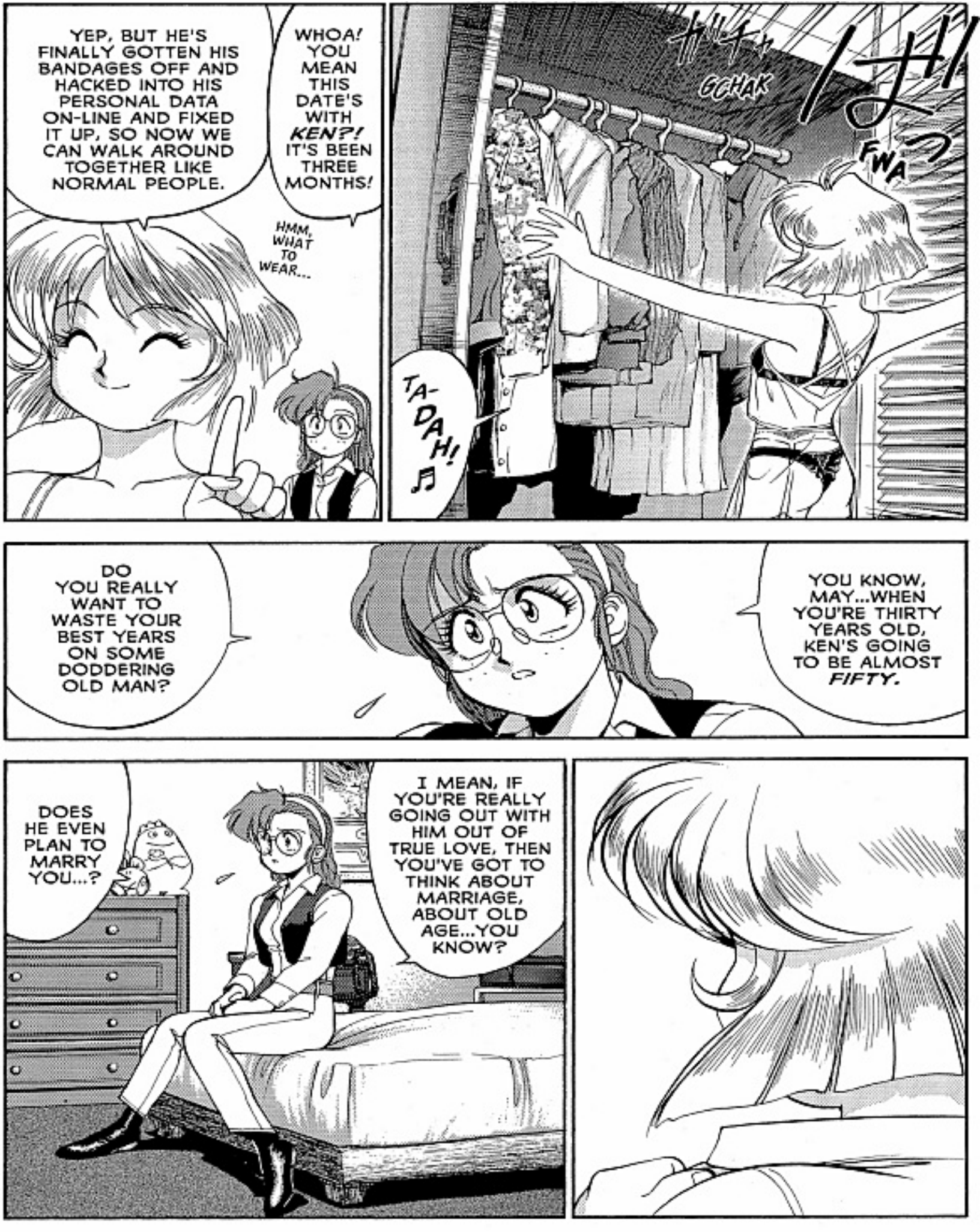
DAMN IT!!
BAP
GO! GO!!
I'LL STEER!
SKREEEEE
KXX 831
SKREEK
SHRRK

CHAPTER25／END

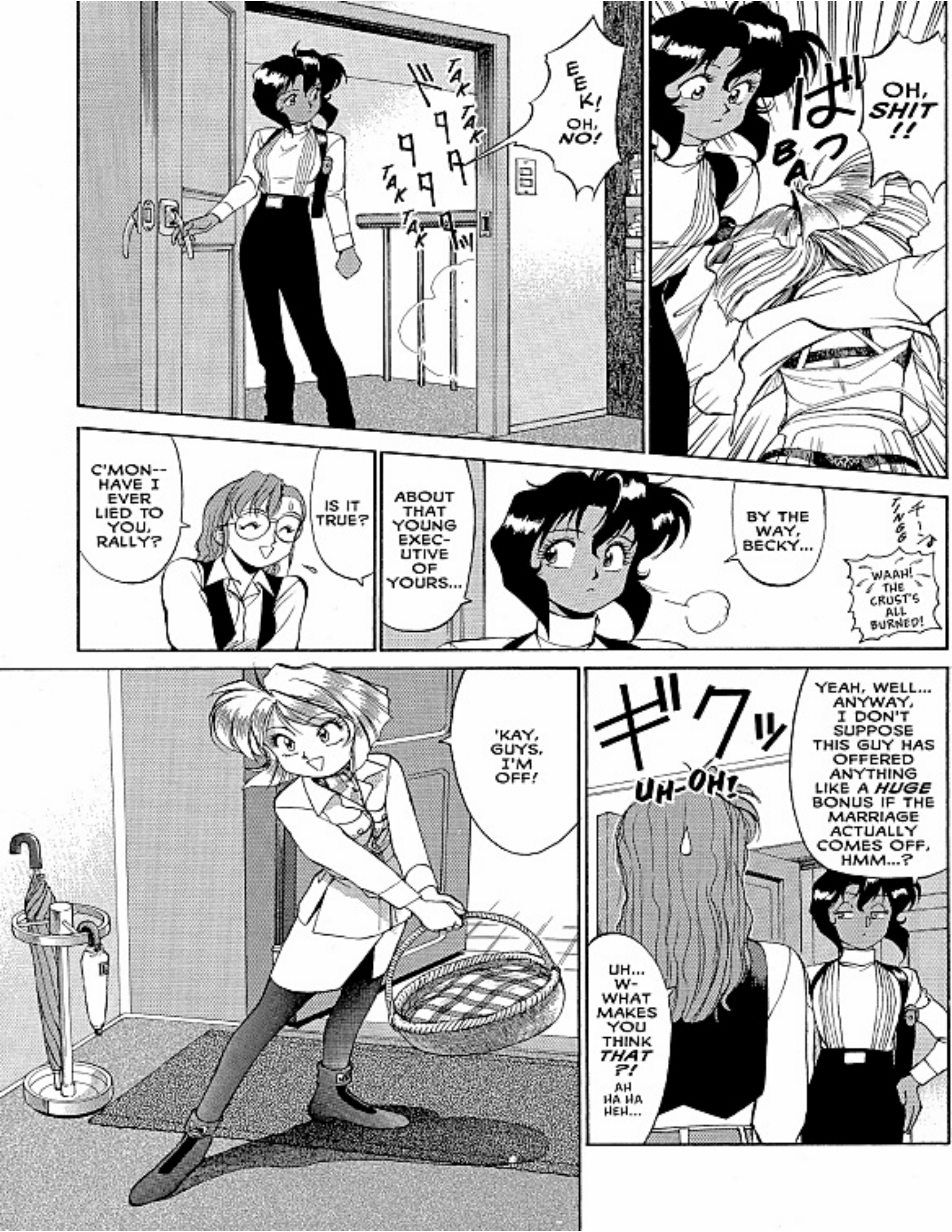
CHAPTER 26
MINNIE MAY




HE WAS A REGULAR WITH ME AT THE PURPLE PUSSY. MOSTLY HE JUST LIKED TO TALK, THOUGH.
FLIK
OH, SURE. I REMEMBER HIM.
LOOK--IS IT REALLY NECESSARY TO DRAG UP MY... um..."SEX WORKER" DAYS...
...WHEN I'M TRYING TO GET READY FOR A DATE, BECKY?!
DON'T GET SO DEFENSIVE AND LISTEN, MINNIE. ROB BECKMAN, AGE TWENTY-NINE. ANNUAL INCOME, FIVE-HUNDRED THOU PLUS. AN UP-AND-COMING YOUNG ENTREPRENEUR RUNNING TWO COMPANIES OF HIS OWN.
UNABLE TO FORGET HIS BLISSFUL MOMENTS WITH MAY OF THE PURPLE PUSSY, HE'S STAYED SINGLE SINCE THEN, SEARCHING FOR HER!
FAP
AND I'M JUST ONE OF THE PEOPLE HE'S HIRED TO FIND HER...SO HE CAN GIVE HER A BIG OL' DIAMOND ENGAGEMENT RING-- GET IT?
SO CASH THE CHECK AND TELL HIM YOU STRUCK OUT.
I'VE GOT KEN NOW, AND KEN IS ALL I'VE EVER WANTED.


YEP, BUT HE'S FINALLY GOTTEN HIS BANDAGES OFF AND HACKED INTO HIS PERSONAL DATA ON-LINE AND FIXED IT UP, SO NOW WE CAN WALK AROUND TOGETHER LIKE NORMAL PEOPLE.
WHOA! YOU MEAN THIS DATE'S WITH KEN?! IT'S BEEN THREE MONTHS!
HMM, WHAT TO WEAR...
GCHAK
FWA
TA-DAH! ♫
DO YOU REALLY WANT TO WASTE YOUR BEST YEARS ON SOME DODDERING OLD MAN?
YOU KNOW, MAY...WHEN YOU'RE THIRTY YEARS OLD, KEN'S GOING TO BE ALMOST FIFTY.
DOES HE EVEN PLAN TO MARRY YOU...?
I MEAN, IF YOU'RE REALLY GOING OUT WITH HIM OUT OF TRUE LOVE, THEN YOU'VE GOT TO THINK ABOUT MARRIAGE, ABOUT OLD AGE...YOU KNOW?

IF YOU'VE GOT THE TIME TO WASTE PICKING APART MY LOVE LIFE, WHY DON'T YOU USE IT TO GO OUT AND GET LAID OR SOMETHING SO YOU'LL QUIT BEING SUCH A NOSY, TIGHT-ASSED BITCH!
FRAK
GACK!
AND THAT'S NOT TH--
I'M JUST TRYING TO GIVE YOU SOME FRIENDLY ADVICE, SINCE I'VE BEEN AROUND A LITTLE LONGER THAN YOU HAVE!
Y-YOU LITTLE BRAT!
AH!!
IT SMELLS LIKE SOMETHING'S BURNING IN THE KITCHEN. WEREN'T YOU BAKING A PUMPKIN PIE OR SOMETHING...?
HEY, I'VE GOT FIVE YEARS ON YOU IN THE REAL WORLD, MINNIE!
YEAH, WELL, WHEN IT COMES TO LOVE, I KNOW A HELL OF A LOT MORE THAN YOU EVER WILL, BECKY!
YO, MAY ...?
NOK NOK


TAK TAK TAK TAK
EEK! OH, NO!
OH, SHIT!!
BA
BY THE WAY, BECKY...
ABOUT THAT YOUNG EXEC-UTIVE OF YOURS...
IS IT TRUE?
C'MON-- HAVE I EVER LIED TO YOU, RALLY?
TINGG
WAAH! THE CRUST'S ALL BURNED!
'KAY, GUYS, I'M OFF!
YEAH, WELL... ANYWAY, I DON'T SUPPOSE THIS GUY HAS OFFERED ANYTHING LIKE A HUGE BONUS IF THE MARRIAGE ACTUALLY COMES OFF, HMM...?
UH-OH!
UH... W-WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THAT?!
AH HA HA HEH...

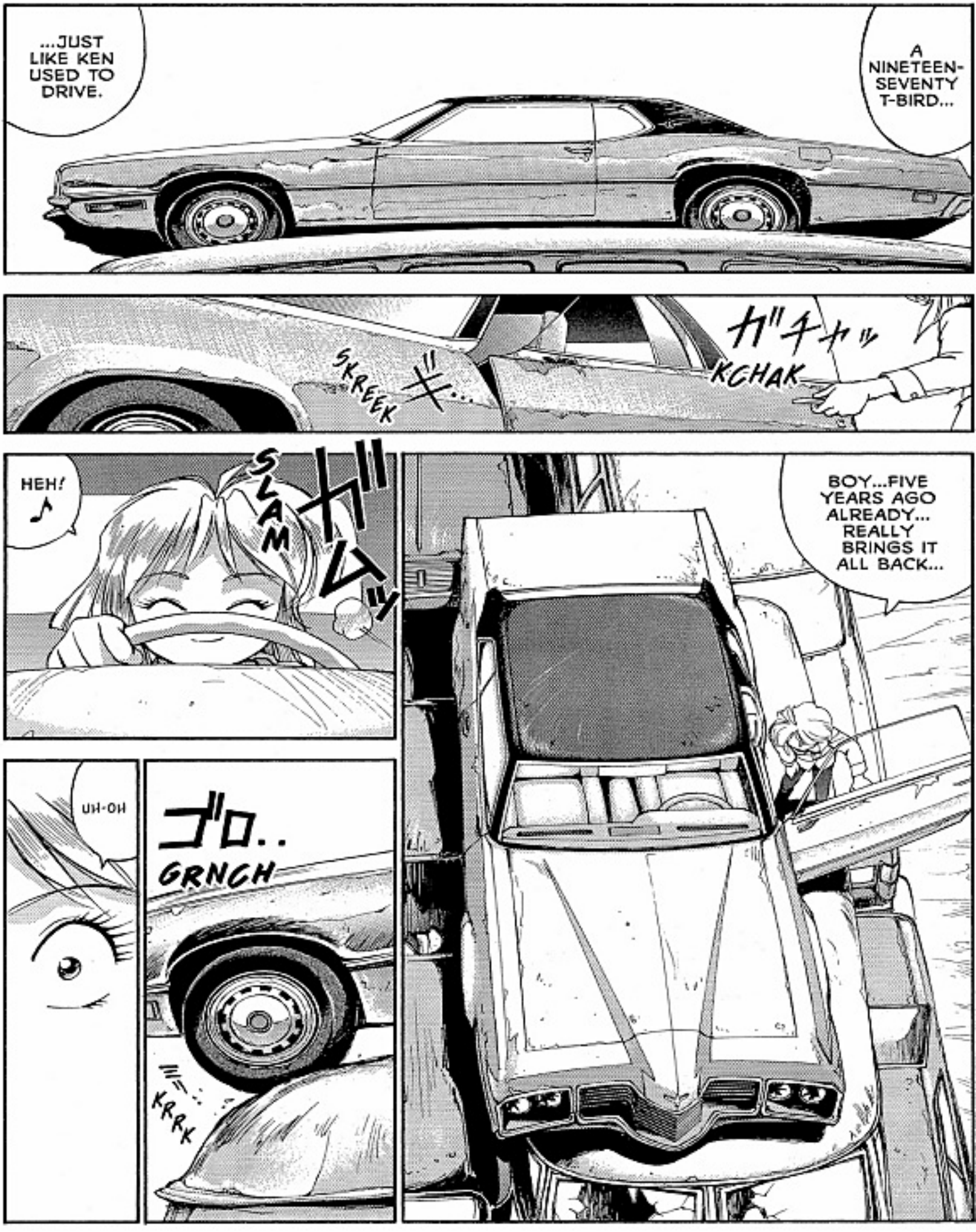
WELL...
I DO KNOW THEY GO BACK TO BEFORE SHE EVER MET ME...
I MEAN, HE'S QUITE A BIT OLDER THAN SHE IS...
UM, RALLY? WHAT DO YOU REALLY THINK ABOUT HER BOY-FRIEND?
SKREEE
ドタタッ
BRUPPP
キュキュッ
ダラララ...
BRAPPPP
HM?
BREEP♪
♪ WHERE DO YOU GET LOVE... AAH, AAH...
MAY? IT'S ME.
CLIK チャッ
HELLO? HOPKINS HERE.
MAY 117

KEN ?!
I'M SORRY... BUT I CAN'T GET AWAY YET. I'LL BE ABOUT AN HOUR LATE.
WHOA, MAY ...!
KEN, KEN, GUESS WHAT! TODAY I MADE SOMETHING SPECIAL FOR YOU, ALL BY MYSELF! IT'S YOUR FAVORITE!! WANNA GUESS?
UH, NO, IT'S NOT--
OOH...YOU JUST COULDN'T WAIT A SECOND LONGER TO HEAR MY VOICE, HMM? HOW ROMANTIC!
HEY Chicé! YOU AIN'T BOB! JEESH!
WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?
No Smo
Medical Plaza
HEY! YOU PROMISHED T'TAKE ME HOME WISH YA! GEDDOFF TH' PHONE!
K/K
HEY, I SAID I'M SORRY!
LATE?! HOW COULD YOU?!

BAM!
YOU... YOU JERK!
FWMP
BOOP
WH... WHY YOU ...!!
KCHAK
DAMN IT ALL!
OH, JUST GREAT.
SLAM
KEN, YOU JERK !!

SHEESH... HOW COULD I FORGET TO PUT IN A NEW SPARE...?
GYU
SKASSSH
LUCK-YYY!
HEYYY...

WITH ALL THESE CARS...
THEY'VE GOT TO HAVE A TWELVE-INCH TIRE SOME-WHERE!
OH WOW... TIME WARP!


...JUST LIKE KEN USED TO DRIVE.
A NINETEEN-SEVENTY T-BIRD...
SKREEK
KCHAK
HEH!
SLAM
BOY...FIVE YEARS AGO ALREADY... REALLY BRINGS IT ALL BACK...
UH-OH
GRNCH
KRRK

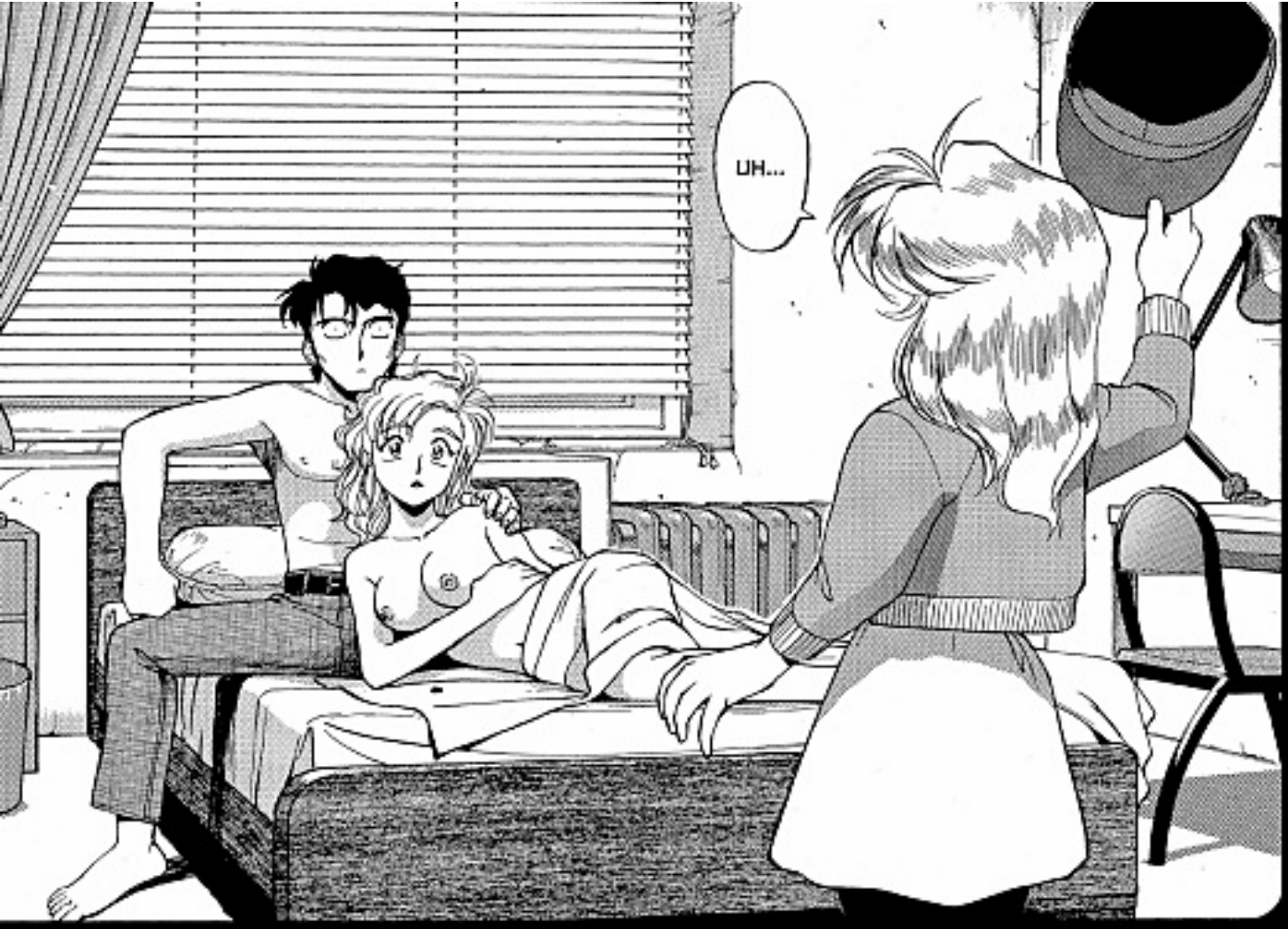
GNCH
WHRAM
EEEEK!
SHRAKK
OH SHIT !!
KCHAK
SHRAK!

KCHAK
UH?
HEY, KID.
YOU MIND NOT SACKIN' OUT IN MY CAR?
MAYBE I BETTER TEACH YOU, KID.
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO DO NONE OF THAT. 'SIDES, I CAN'T DRIVE.
I DIDN'T BUY THIS THING FOR A HOMELESS SHELTER, OKAY? HEY...HOW COME YOU DIDN'T JUST RIP IT OFF OR YANK THE STEREO?
YOU'RE A RECENT RUNAWAY, RIGHT? NO STREET SMARTS AT ALL.
SLAM
LOOK, YOU DO THIS A FEW TIMES IN THIS NEIGHBOR-HOOD, YOU'LL WAKE UP DEAD FOR SURE.
I'M SURE NO GENTLE-MAN, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU MEAN.
WELL, HELL...
YOU'RE, LIKE...A BAD GUY, AREN'T YOU?

THE NAME'S KEN... KEN TAKI.
I BET YOU'RE STARVING, RIGHT?
LOOK, KID...YOU WANNA GRAB SOME BREAK-FAST?
ボスッ
FWMP
MEL HOPKINS.
Lee
KANSAS-USA
I'M MA... er... M-MEL.
YOU IDIOT!
≑whew≑!
WEE-OOO
WEE-OOO
STOP, THIEF!! HEY! GRAB THAT KID!
ポンッ!!!
BOMF
SHAKK

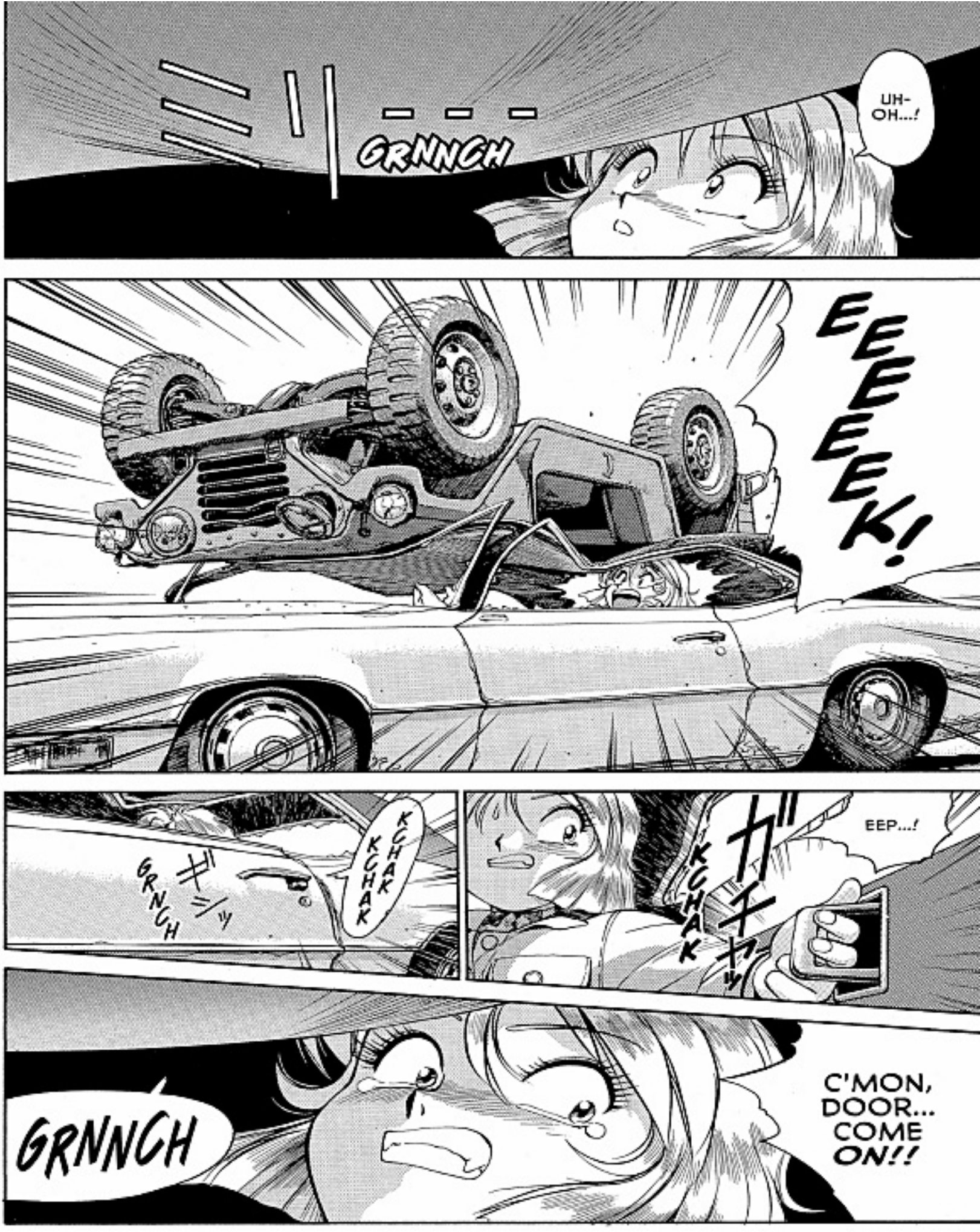
I... I'M SOR- RY...
I JUST...
WHAT THE HELL HAPPENS IF YOU SCREW UP AND GET BLOWN UP OR SHOT?!
I'VE ONLY BEEN TEACHING YOU THIS CRAP FOR A MONTH!
I TOLD YOU TO TELL ME BEFORE YOU PULLED ANYTHING!
EEP!
BAM
BUT WHY IS IT A SECRET?! I'M YOUR LOYAL STUDENT, RIGHT? WHY CAN'T YOU TELL ME?
I'M A CRAZY GUY WHO PLAYS WITH EXPLOSIVES. ISN'T THAT ENOUGH?
IT'S A SECRET.
KEN'S REAL JOB?
BEATS ME, KID. NOBODY KNOWS.
OH, YEAH ...?
HEH
HAH! I DON'T THINK YOU'VE GOT ANY SECRET BIG ENOUGH TO MAKE A DEAL LIKE THAT.
WHAT IF WE... um...TRADED? YOUR SECRET FOR A BIIIIG SECRET ABOUT ME?

I CAME TO TRADE SECRETS, KEN!
YO. JUST A SEC.
KEN!
IT'S ME, MEL! OPEN THE DOOR!
KLIK
LOOK. I'VE LINED UP SOMETHING SPECIAL FOR YOU TODAY.
JEEZ, NOT THAT AGAIN.
MY SECRET FIRST, KEN!
MEL'S REALLY MAY... FEMALE ALL THE WAY!
WE'RE GONNA MAKE A MAN OUT OF YOU, MEL. SO COME ON IN!
BZZZZZ
KCHAK!
NOW YOU--


UH...

NO
NO
NO!!
SLAM

OH,
NO...
NO...
DRIP.DRIP.DRIP
ポロポロ...

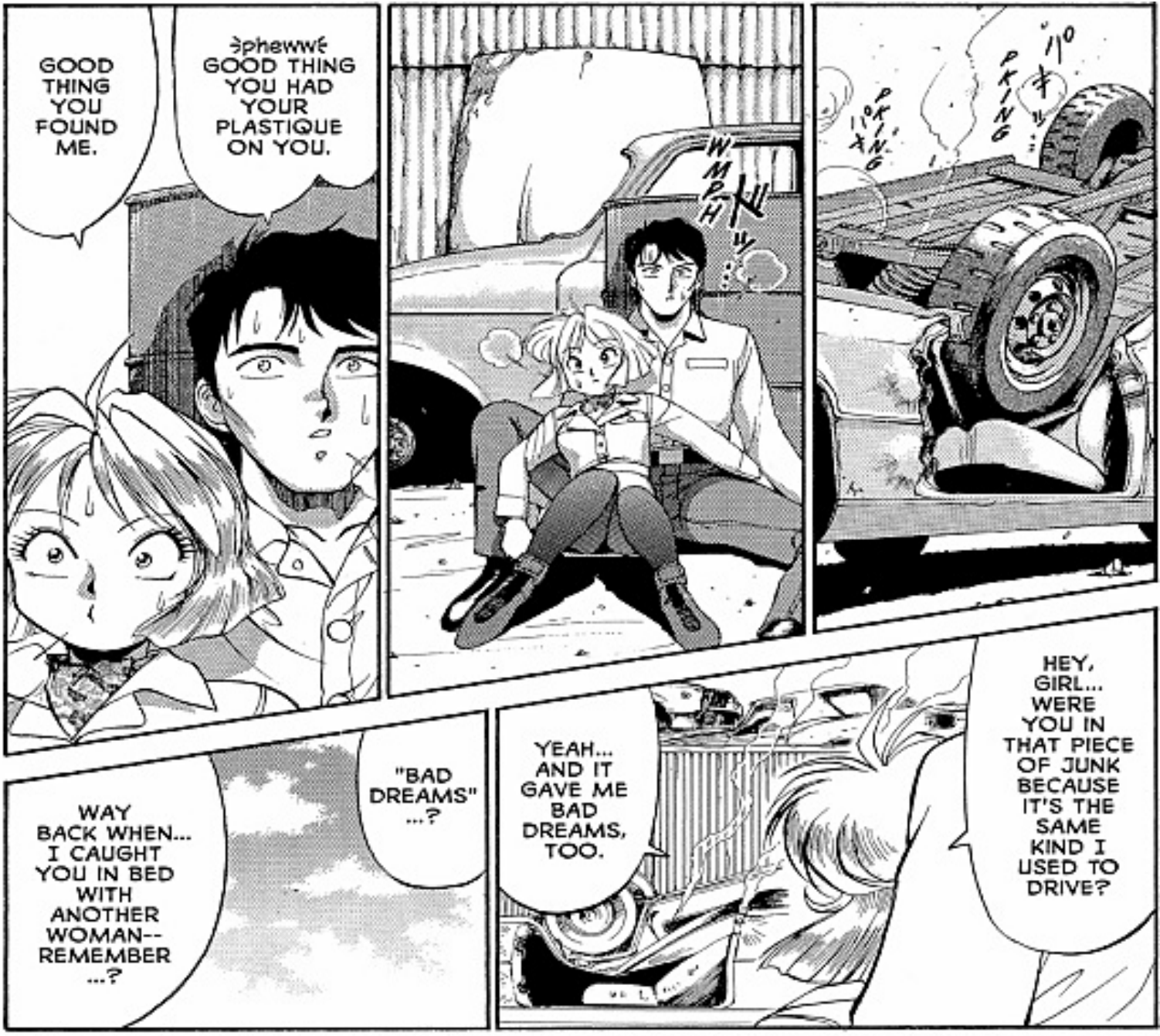

GRNNCH
UH-OH...!
EEEEEK!
GRNCH
KCHAK KCHAK
KCHAK
EEP...!
GRNNCH
C'MON, DOOR... COME ON!!

EEEK!!
FWAP
MAY!
IT HAD A FLAT AND NO SPARE, ALL YOUR STUFF STILL IN THE BACK. I FIGURED YOU HAD TO BE OVER HERE.
PULL THE LATCH NOW!
I FIGURED YOU'D GONE BACK HOME IN A HUFF, SO I WAS HEADED THERE WHEN I SAW YOUR FIAT!
H-HOW DID YOU FIND ME?!
K-KEN?!

THE FRAME'S BENT TO HELL!!
DAMN IT!
SKREEK
HRRG!
HUH?! YOU'RE GOING TO BLOW THE DOOR?!
MAY! HAVE YOU GOT ANY C-4 ON YOU? GIVE IT TO ME!
BASA
WRAP YOURSELF IN THIS-- IT'S GOT KEVLAR FIBER WOVEN INTO IT!
FWAP
I'LL TAKE OUT THE TWO HINGES AND THE LOCK!
CHIK

MMM... IT SMELLS LIKE KEN...
THAK
FGGH
SPAK
THAK
THAK
NOW!
3...
2...
FIRE IN THE HOLE, MAY!
SPAK
SPAK

MAY!
SKRANGG
EEK!
SKRUNCH
GAKEEN
WHSSH


GOOD THING YOU FOUND ME.
Sphewwt GOOD THING YOU HAD YOUR PLASTIQUE ON YOU.
WMPH
PKING
PKING
HEY, GIRL... WERE YOU IN THAT PIECE OF JUNK BECAUSE IT'S THE SAME KIND I USED TO DRIVE?
YEAH... AND IT GAVE ME BAD DREAMS, TOO.
"BAD DREAMS" ...?
WAY BACK WHEN... I CAUGHT YOU IN BED WITH ANOTHER WOMAN-- REMEMBER ...?

!
KCHAK..

YEAH, I DO...BUT REMEMBER WHAT YOU SAID AFTER THAT?

IT'S MAY. MAY HOPKINS...
I MEAN...
MEL?
BTAM
DASH
PLEASE, KEN!
P-PLEASE DON'T DO THAT EVER AGAIN!

I DON'T WANT...
YOU'LL JUST DO IT SOME-WHERE ELSE, I KNOW IT.
OKAY, SURE. I PROMISE.
LIAR!
LAST NIGHT... I FINALLY REALIZED... I KEPT REMEMBERING THAT SCENE, I COULDN'T STOP CRYING...
WAIT A SEC, MAY-- YOU MEAN YOU'RE... IN *LOVE* WITH ME?
LOOK, MAY... I THINK I COULD LOVE YOU TOO, BUT... WELL...
....
DAMMIT KEN, ARE WE TALKING *YEARS* OR *EXPERIENCE* HERE?! I'VE BEEN GROWN UP SINCE I WALKED OUT ON MY PARENTS!
COME *ON*, MAY! I CAN'T--
I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING, BUT I'M OLD ENOUGH.

LOOK... MAY.
HAH! MR. "MAD BOMBER" WORRIED ABOUT SOME STUPID LAW?!
WELL, YEAH... I KNOW THAT, BUT...
WHAT IS IT ABOUT ME THAT YOU LIKE SO MUCH?
...BUT THE LAW IS PRETTY STRICT, YOU KNOW.
I REALLY DON'T KNOW, BUT...
I DON'T KNOW...
...BUT FROM THE FIRST TIME WE MET, I WANTED TO BE WITH YOU... FOREVER...

MMM...AND THAT HASN'T CHANGED A BIT SINCE THEN, HONEY!
YEP! I FINALLY DID, JUST NOW, WHEN YOU THREW YOUR JACKET OVER ME.
AND, SO? HAVE YOU FIGURED OUT WHY IT IS YOU LIKE ME?
IN OTHER WORDS...
I'VE BEEN WET EVER SINCE YOU WRAPPED ME UP IN YOUR SEXY SMELL.
WOO... SOAKED RIGHT THROUGH!
WHOA ...!
HEH... FIRST, CHECK ME OUT DOWN THERE.
MY JACK-ET? WHY?

I NEED A MAN WHO SMELLS LIKE *GUN-POWDER!*
...I DON'T CARE EVEN IF THAT GUY *IS* ONLY TWENTY-NINE AND DOESN'T HAVE A RECORD AND IS SOME KINDA HOT-SHOT EXECUTIVE! NO SMELL, NO FEELINGS.

CHAPTER26 / END

CHAPTER 27
INJECTION

SHIT!
KCHIK
カチッ
KCHIK
カチッ
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
RRK!
BKAM
THUK

WHA --?!
DASH
BLOCK THE ALLEY!
OKAY, RALLY!
MISTY! I'M HEADED YOUR WAY!
HEY ...?!
THAT'S NUTS! HOW CAN HE RUN WITH A BULLET THROUGH HIS LEG LIKE THAT?!
MAY-BE HE'S DUST-ED ...?!
DASH

GET YOUR BUTT IN GEAR, MISTY !!
GOT-CHA, GIRL!
HE'S GONNA GRAB A HOSTAGE!
VRMBBB
SKREEEE
MIGHTY MISTY, HERE TO SAVE THE DAYYY!

WHUDD
!
SKRUNK
ふっ
EEEK!
BUN
GA

WHRUDD
EEK! HELP!! RALLY !!
SKRNCH
KRAK

HAHH
HRRG...

DON'T YOU GODDAMN MOVE, BUDDY!

LOOK, MAN... CALM DOWN. I'M NOT GONNA SHOOT YOU. JUST LIE DOWN AND--
UH-OH...HE'S TOTALLY WACKED OUT ON SOME-THING!

HAHH

OH, SHIT !!
DASH !!
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM

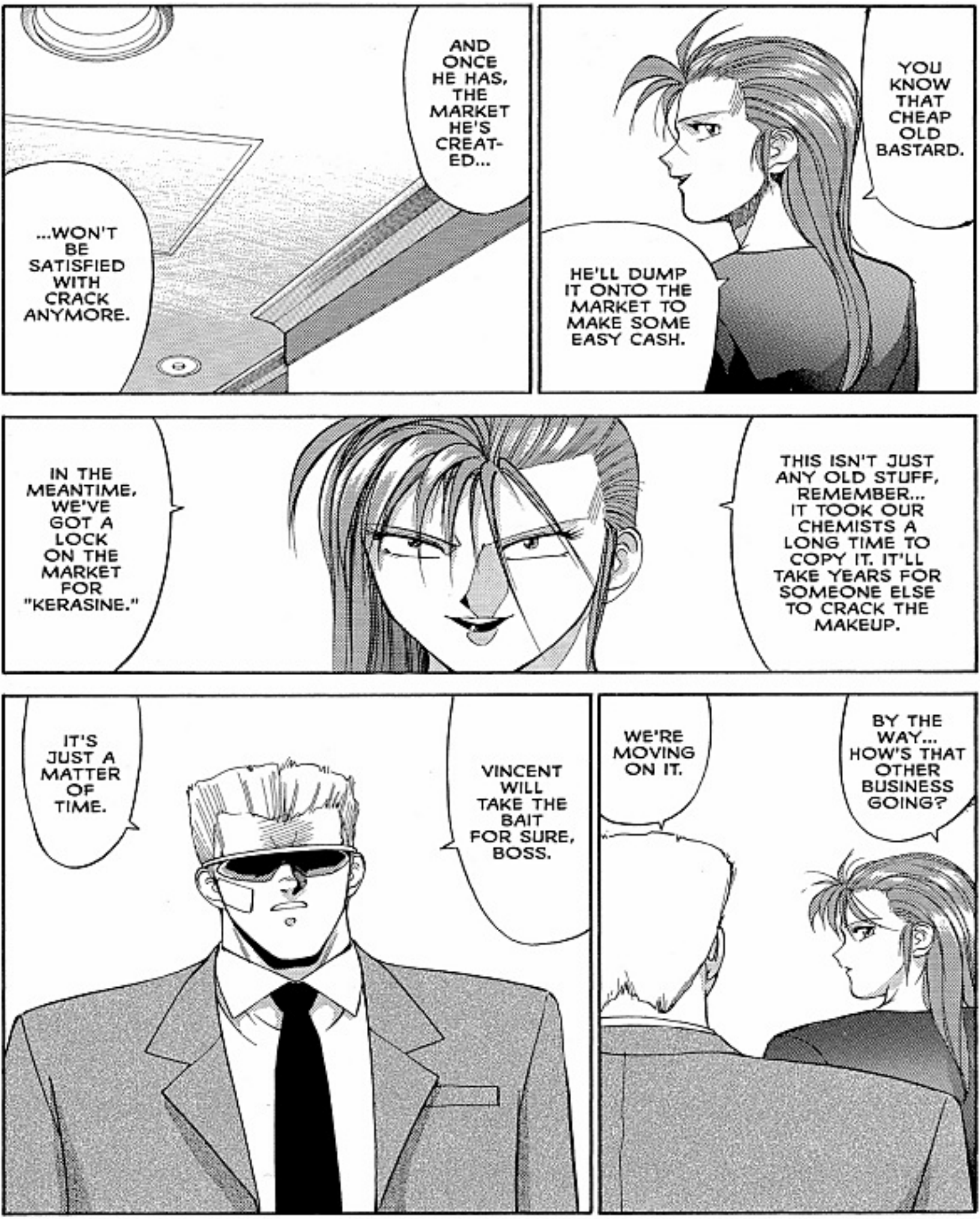
SKRASH
Rexall
!
HA
BASH
がばっ
NNG
RARR!
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM

PEPSI
HEAD
SAVE
...ANGEL DUST?
GOTTA BE...
SON OF A BITCH-- HE DIDN'T EVEN FEEL THOSE SHOTS. AND THAT CAR!
M... MOM-MY...

OF COURSE, IF YOU OVERDOSE, IT MIGHT HIT YOU LIKE *PCP.*
THINK OF OUR PRODUCT AS MORE LIKE *LSD.* BUT IT'S OUR OWN ORIGINAL CHEMICAL ANALOGUE.
PCP? YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS. DO I LOOK LIKE AN ANTIQUES DEALER?
ALL THAT PUNCH FOR ONLY A COUPLE BUCKS MORE THAN CRACK.
YOU GOT THAT RIGHT, BABE.
BUT THAT'S NOT OUR CONCERN, NOW, IS IT?
OUR SALES RECORD SPEAKS FOR ITSELF.
OH, REALLY? PRESSURE FROM YOUR LOCAL SOURCES, PERHAPS?
...WE JUST CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH YOU, GOLDIE.
HOW-EVER... I HATE TO TELL YOU THIS, BUT...

SO, MISS GOLDIE, YOU DON'T WANT TO ANGER THE LARGEST LOCAL SYNDICATE OUT HERE. MAYBE YOU MIGHT WANT TO LAY LOW FOR A WHILE.
NO, IT SELLS *TOO* WELL. WE JUST DON'T WANT THE MARKET TO EXPAND TOO FAST, OKAY? NO ONE LIKES... CONFUSION.
NOW, NOW... DON'T PANIC.
I'M MUCH MORE UNDER-STANDING THAN I LOOK.
!
ZWISH
BDUM
I'LL JUST TRY SOMEWHERE ELSE.
IF THE BUYER DOESN'T WANT TO BUY, THAT'S THE END OF IT, RIGHT?
KEEP THE SAMPLES. JUST TO SHOW YOU THERE'S NO HARD FEELINGS.

DEAL IT. TOSS IT. DO WHAT YOU LIKE.
IT'S WORTH A HUNDRED GRAND ON THE STREET.
HUH? YOU GOTTA BE KIDDIN' ...!
KEEP ME HAPPY AND YOU'LL ALWAYS COME OUT ON TOP.
SEE HOW IT WORKS?
THE POINT IS TO GET THE STUFF ON THE STREET.
YOU SURE THAT'S COOL, MA'AM?
DON'T BE AN IDIOT !!
WHADDA YA WANNA DO WITH THE SHIT, BOSS? DUMP IT?
SLAM
SEE YOU LATER.


AND ONCE HE HAS, THE MARKET HE'S CREAT-ED...
...WON'T BE SATISFIED WITH CRACK ANYMORE.
YOU KNOW THAT CHEAP OLD BASTARD.
HE'LL DUMP IT ONTO THE MARKET TO MAKE SOME EASY CASH.
IN THE MEANTIME, WE'VE GOT A LOCK ON THE MARKET FOR "KERASINE."
THIS ISN'T JUST ANY OLD STUFF, REMEMBER... IT TOOK OUR CHEMISTS A LONG TIME TO COPY IT. IT'LL TAKE YEARS FOR SOMEONE ELSE TO CRACK THE MAKEUP.
IT'S JUST A MATTER OF TIME.
VINCENT WILL TAKE THE BAIT FOR SURE, BOSS.
WE'RE MOVING ON IT.
BY THE WAY... HOW'S THAT OTHER BUSINESS GOING?

YO, RALLY! DONE WITH THE DEBRIEF?
HEY, ROY!
HEY, YOU POPPED THE HYPE, HUH? GOTTA PAY THE PIPER.
MORE LIKE AN *INTERRO-GATION*, ROY!
LIKE I HAD A CHOICE!
COME ON, ROY. A JUNKIE ON *PCP* WAS ABOUT TO GRAB A KID!
SURE IS. EACH PACK COMES WITH A NEEDLE, TOO.
NO WAY! IT'S REALLY THAT CHEAP?
TURNS OUT IT WASN'T ANGEL DUST, GIRL. *"KERA-SINE."*
HUH ...?

A LITTLE GIVES YOU THAT QUICK CRACK WHACK, MORE IS LIKE HEROIN, AND THE WHOLE SHOT IS LIKE BOTH PLUS DUST AND LSD. ONLY TOOK IT TWO WEEKS TO REACH #1 ON THE HIT PARADE.
THE HYPES SAY IT'S BETTER THAN HORSE AND CRACK PUT TOGETHER. BUT WHAT THEY REALLY LIKE IS THAT YOU CAN FINE TUNE YOUR TRIP.
WELL, SHE...
I'M JUST GLAD YOU'RE BOTH ALL RIGHT, MA'AM.
HI THERE SWEETIE! YOU ALL OKAY, NOW?!
OH, MISS... THANK YOU SO MUCH!
HMM ...?
WAAAAH!
EEK!
じわ...
MMH

I...I'M SORRY. I GUESS IT'S NOT, REALLY.
ALL THAT POOR KID KNOWS IS YOU'RE THE SCARY OLD LADY WITH THE GUN.
IT'S NOT FUNNY, MISTY!
HA HA HA HA HA!
OW! SORRY, SORRY!
WHO'S AN "OLD LADY" ...?!
I SHOOT DEAD THE GUY I WAS TRYING TO HELP...
THIS JOB CAN BE DEPRESSING SOMETIMES, MISTY.
RALLY ...?

NO. NOT ME.
LOOK... WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A BREAK FROM BOUNTY HUNTING?
THE KID I DID IT FOR TREATS ME LIKE A MURDERER...
I'VE ALREADY GOT ANOTHER ASSIGN-MENT.
AFTER A DAY LIKE TODAY I NEED TO GET RIGHT BACK ON THE HORSE.
FMP
whew
BREEP
I MEAN, DIDN'T BECKY SAY HE HANGS WITH DRUG DEALERS? CALL IN THE COPS FOR THIS ONE, RALLY.
180
170
160
150
Roger Dean
12. May. 1962.
BUT WHAT IF THIS GUY'S A JUNKIE LIKE THE ONE THIS MORNING, RALLY?

YOU BETTER LEAVE THIS ONE TO THE COPS, RALLY--HE'S A CONFIRMED JUNKIE.
NO, RALLY, LISTEN--I GOT MORE GOODS ON THIS GUY!
I'M THERE RIGHT NOW.
IT'S YER PAL BECKY, KIDDO! SAY, HAVE YOU MOVED ON THE NEW TAG YET?!
YEAH... RALLY HERE.
SO HE'S ON THE SAME SHIT THAT GUY THIS MORNING USED! KERASINE! THAT STUFF'S WAY BAD!
YEAH, SO?
OR LIKE, "WHEN YOU SEE A HORSE, JUMP OFF A ROOF--YOU CAN FLY!"
YOU CAN GIVE A GUY ORDERS WHILE HE'S TRIPPING, RALLY! LIKE, "YOUR PARENTS ARE TRYING TO KILL YOU-- BETTER KILL THEM FIRST."
HUH?
EVEN AFTER THEY COME OUT OF IT THEY'RE ON AUTOPILOT FOR DAYS. GIVE THEM A KEY WORD, AND THEY'LL FOLLOW THE PROGRAM!
THAT'S NOT ALL, RALLY! IT'S BASED ON A HYPNOTIC COMMAND DRUG DEVELOPED BY THE CIA!!
SO I HEARD. TAKE TOO MUCH AND IT HITS LIKE PCP, RIGHT?

A KERASINE HYPE IS WAY MORE DANGEROUS THAN YOUR USUAL DUSTER, RALLY! IF THIS GUY YOU'RE AFTER IS ON IT...
IT TOOK THE LOCAL GANGS HERE ABOUT A WEEK TO FIND OUT ABOUT IT AND NOW THEY'RE USING IT FOR TURF WARS!
DON'T WORRY. KERASINE OR NOT, I'LL TAKE HIM!
I NEED TO GET MY CONFIDENCE BACK.
RALLY! LISTEN TO ME--
YEAH, THANKS. I'LL BE CAREFUL.
UM... HERE HE COMES.
SLAM
CHAK

SHKK
WHOO
LOOK AT HOW HE'S WALKING... I'D SAY HE'S CLEAN.
YEAH. LET'S GO!
SKREEEEE
VRAA
BRD 529
GYU
!!

SKRSSH
キィィ
SKRK
ZASH
DON'T MOVE !!
SPRAK
ばっ
BA

DROP IT OR YOU DIE!
ばっ
FWA
THIS IS *RALLY VINCENT.* SHE PRETENDS TO BE A BOUNTY HUNTER, BUT ACTUALLY SHE'S NOT EVEN *HUMAN.*
SHE'S AN AGENT OF THE SPACE ALIENS. THEY'RE TRYING TO TAKE OVER THE EARTH.
I JUST WANT TO BRING YOU IN ON A WARRANT!
I'M NOT THE POLICE! I DON'T CARE ABOUT ANY DRUGS YOU'RE HOLDING.

IF YOU CAN GIVE HER THIS SHOT, SHE'LL TURN BACK INTO AN ALIEN AND DIE.
THE PEOPLE SHE CAPTURES ARE NEVER SEEN AGAIN. THEY'RE MADE INTO SLAVES...SLAVES OF THE ALIENS.
--NO ONE CAN BEAT HER SPACE RAY GUN.
BUT YOU CAN'T JUST WALK UP TO HER--
THERE'S ONE WAY TO MAKE HER COME RIGHT TO YOU.
BUT DON'T WORRY...
BKAM

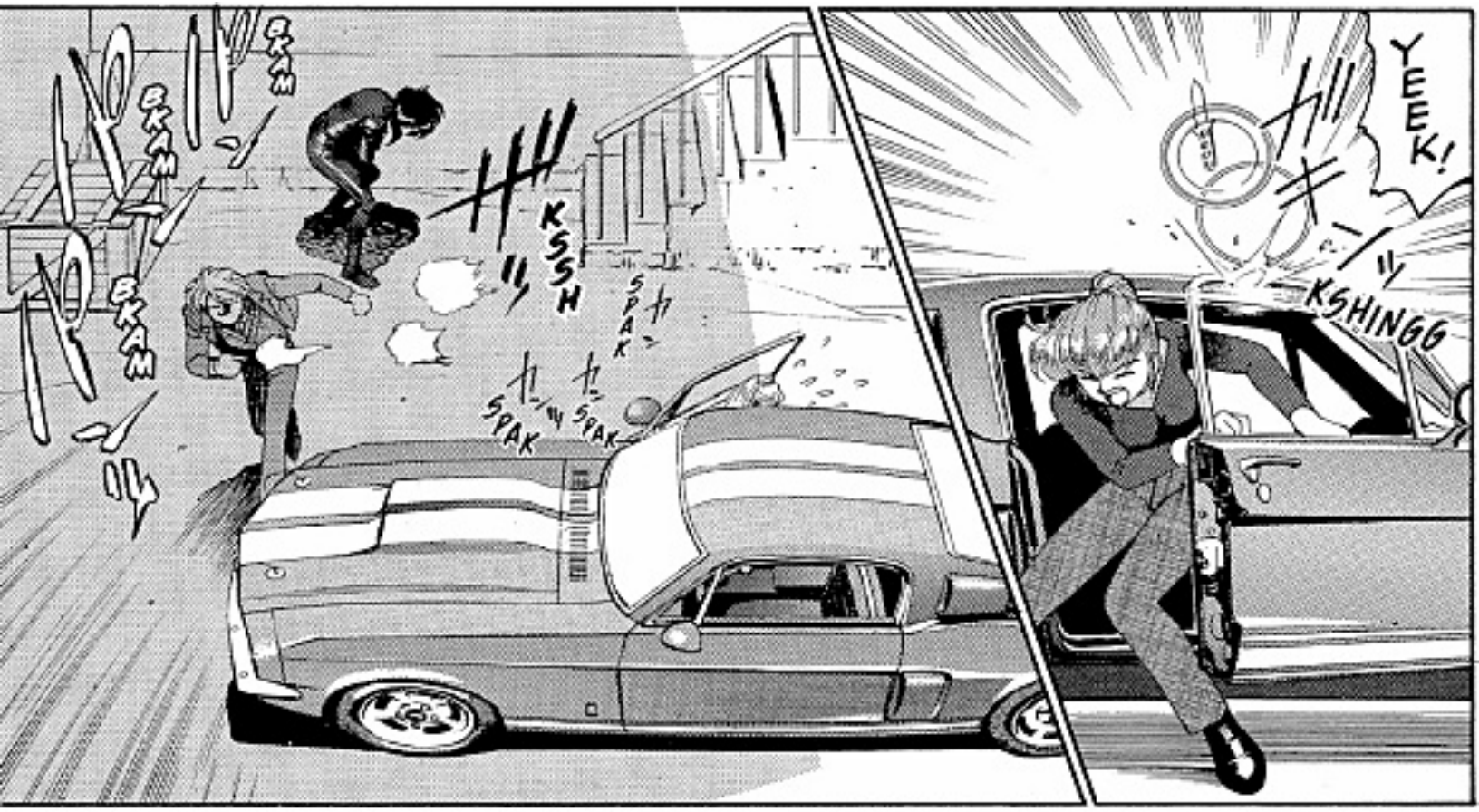
CHAPTER27 / END

CHAPTER 28
BAD TRIP

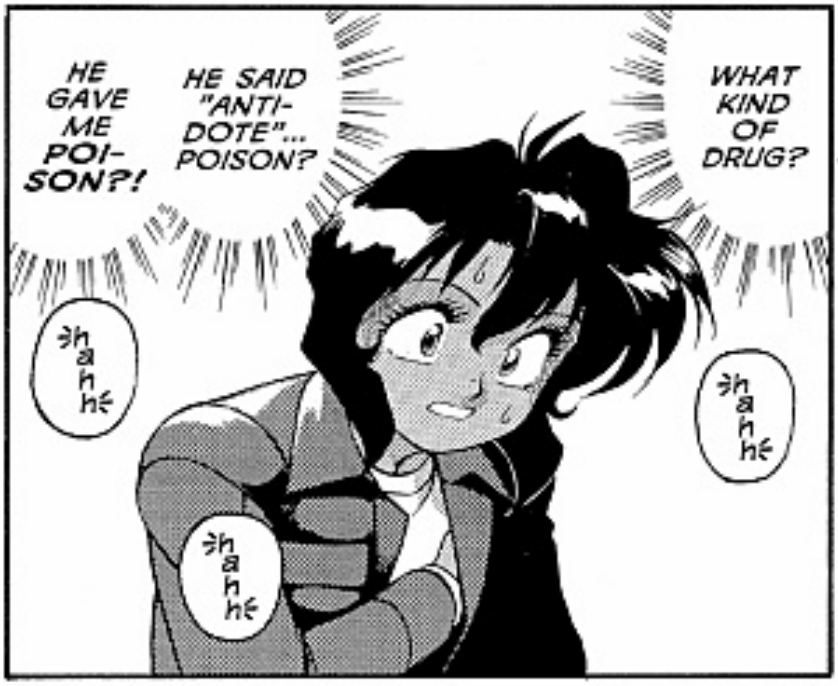
DRUGS? WHAT KIND?
A NEE-DLE?!
HOW MUCH WAS THERE...? MAYBE AIDS?!
キン
KTAK
CHAK
ハッ HA?
RAL-LY!
NNG
WHD

DON'T MOVE! I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU, SPACE ALIEN FREAK!
I CAN SEE BEHIND YOUR MASK, NOW...THAT GREEN SKIN OF YOURS!
BAP
I'M HELPING PROTECT THE EARTH!
THAT SHOT HAD A DRUG TO REVEAL YOUR TRUE FORM, AND A SPECIAL POISON TO KILL YOU DEAD!
"GREEN SKIN" ...?
AND I DON'T HAVE THE ANTIDOTE ON ME!
POISON ...?
ズキッ GYEE

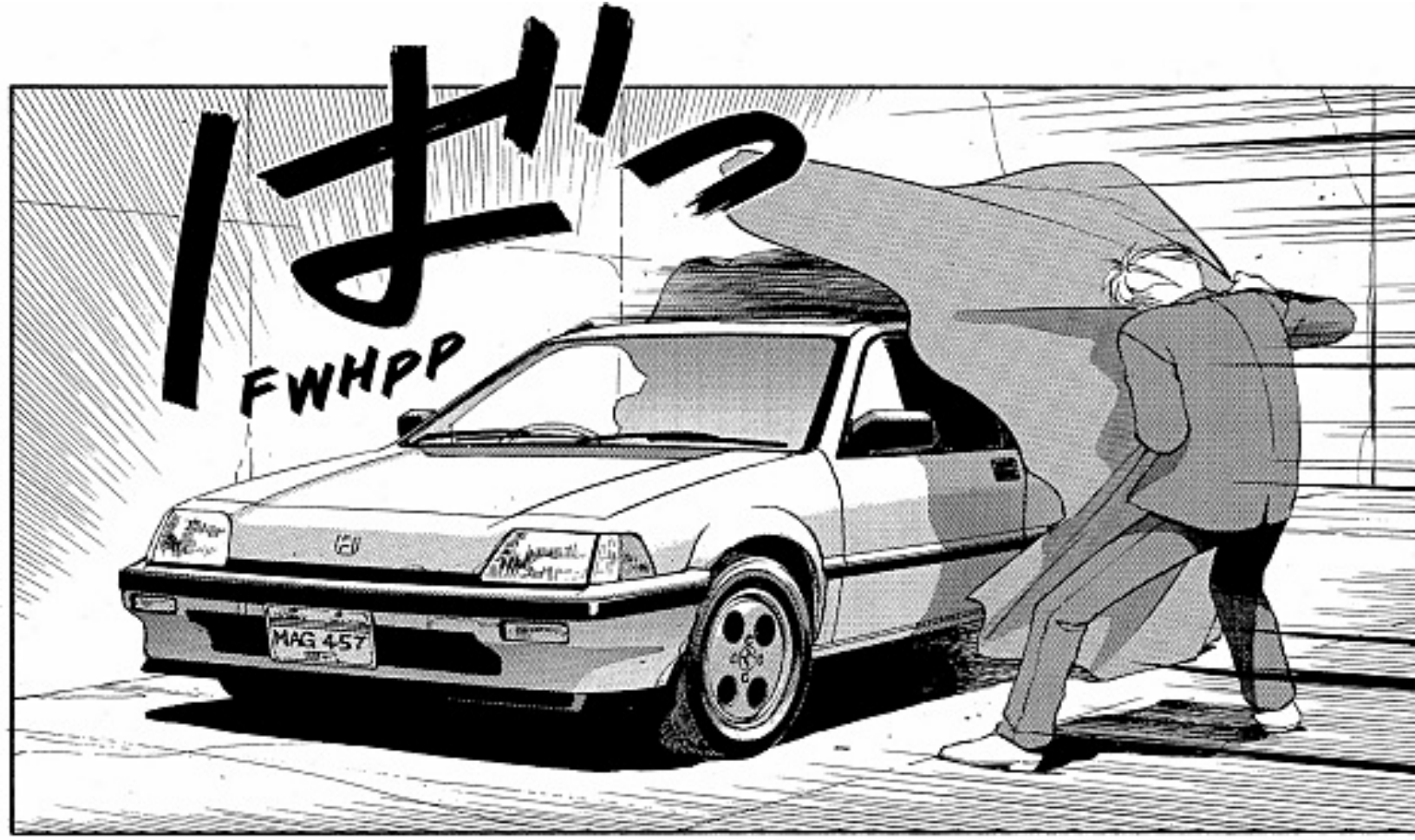
WHSSST
THUNK
カTAK
シッ
UHH?
AAH...
RALLY! RUN FOR IT!
HYAH!
FWHIPP

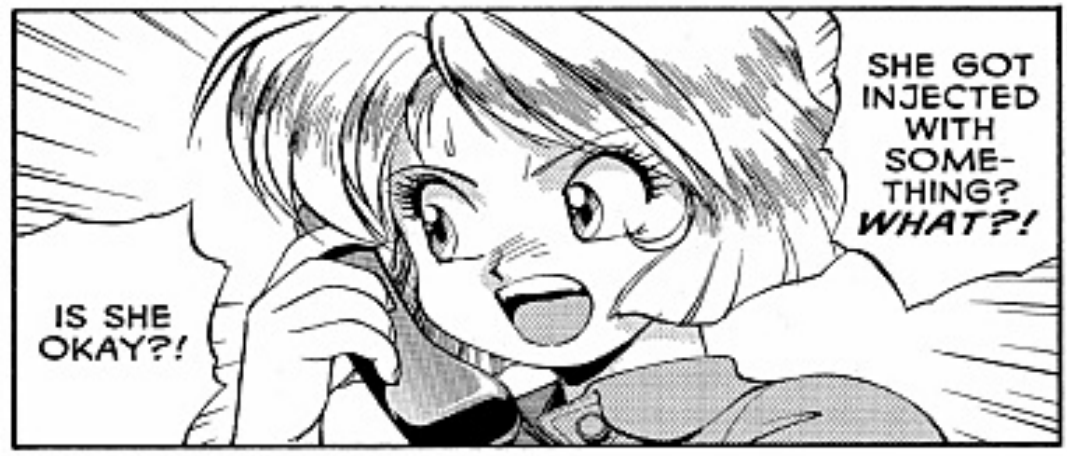

BKM
BKM
BKM
KSSH
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
YEEK!
KSHINGG

IF YOU WANT THE ANTIDOTE, FOLLOW ME! I'LL TAKE YOU THERE!
HEY, ALIEN FREAK !!


HE GAVE ME POI-SON?!
HE SAID "ANTI-DOTE"... POISON?
WHAT KIND OF DRUG?

RALLY! WHAT'S WRONG?! GET A GRIP!


ばっ
FWHPP
MAG 457


SHE GOT INJECTED WITH SOME-THING? WHAT?!
IS SHE OKAY?!

WHAT?! ARE YOU KIDDING?!

POI-SON...
Y-YEAH... GOTTA FOLLOW THAT GUY...

I DON'T KNOW! THE GUY SAID IT WAS POI-SON...
...BUT MAYBE SHE'S JUST HAVING A BAD TRIP!

ピィ～
BEEP!
HAAH...
SPKK
HAH! YOU CALL YOURSELF A BOUNTY HUNTER?!
TWITCH
I'LL GET AWAY! YOU BETTER MOVE!
WHAT'RE YA DOING!
HONDA
BRMMB
SKREEE
RALLY, WAIT! YOU'RE IN NO SHAPE TO--
KCHIK
CHAK
DAMN IT!!

VRMBBB
SKREEE
BRMBB
SKREEE
MAG 457
MISTRESS GOLDIE CAN TAKE ON ANY SPACE ALIEN!
COME ON, SUCKER!
YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME IN CHARGE HERE! I DON'T KNOW HOW--
WHOA, WHOA! WAIT A SEC!
SORRY, KEN--I GOTTA SKATE!
DON'T SWEAT IT. JUST CHECK THE SAFE FOR FINISHED CUSTOM JOBS!
SW
38 SPEC.
SW
357 MAGNUM
SW

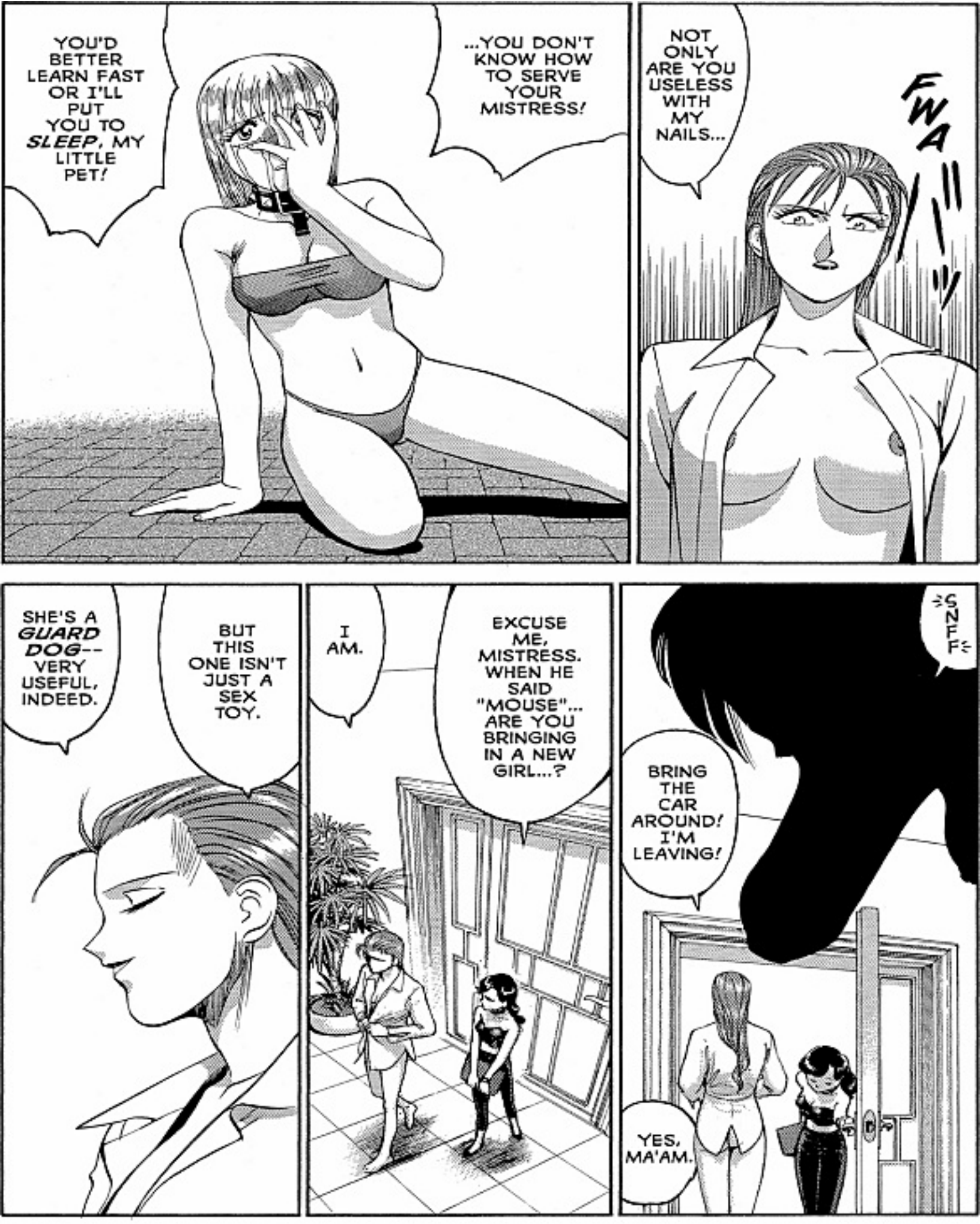
THE GUN AND AMMO INVENTORIES ARE ALL IN THE MAC. YOU CAN CALL THEM UP THERE.
MINNIE, WAIT!
AND IF ANYONE BUYS A GUN... JUST TAKE A DEPOSIT, WRITE DOWN THE SPECS AND FILL OUT THE BATF CRAP!
DON'T BE SILLY...THIS KIND OF STUFF GOES ON ALL THE TIME. JUST MIND THE STORE, OKAY?
IF SOMETHING REALLY BAD HAS HAPPENED, MAYBE I CAN HELP!
LUV YA, BABE!
SO, I'M OFF... SEE YA LATER!
KCHAK
BTAM
KLIK
YES, SIR!
CALL ME IF YOU GET IN TROUBLE!

CORDI
WE GOT A CALL FROM NUMBER THREE.
MIS-TRESS GOLDIE ...?

GOOD.
HE SAID TO TELL YOU, "THE MOUSE TOOK THE BAIT."

OW!
SHKK

YES, MISTRESS...
YOU MADE THAT SCRATCH... NOW LICK IT CLEAN!
GLUB GLUB GLUB
SPLSSH
I... I'M SOR--
SHLUPP
SLRP
KRAK
YOU CLUMSY FOOL!


YOU'D BETTER LEARN FAST OR I'LL PUT YOU TO SLEEP, MY LITTLE PET!
...YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO SERVE YOUR MISTRESS!
NOT ONLY ARE YOU USELESS WITH MY NAILS...
FWA!!!
SHE'S A GUARD DOG-- VERY USEFUL, INDEED.
BUT THIS ONE ISN'T JUST A SEX TOY.
I AM.
EXCUSE ME, MISTRESS. WHEN HE SAID "MOUSE"... ARE YOU BRINGING IN A NEW GIRL...?
SNIFF
BRING THE CAR AROUND! I'M LEAVING!
YES, MA'AM.

AND SHE'S ALREADY IN OBEDIENCE SCHOOL...
A DOBERMAN, WITH 9mm FANGS AND V-8 LEGS!

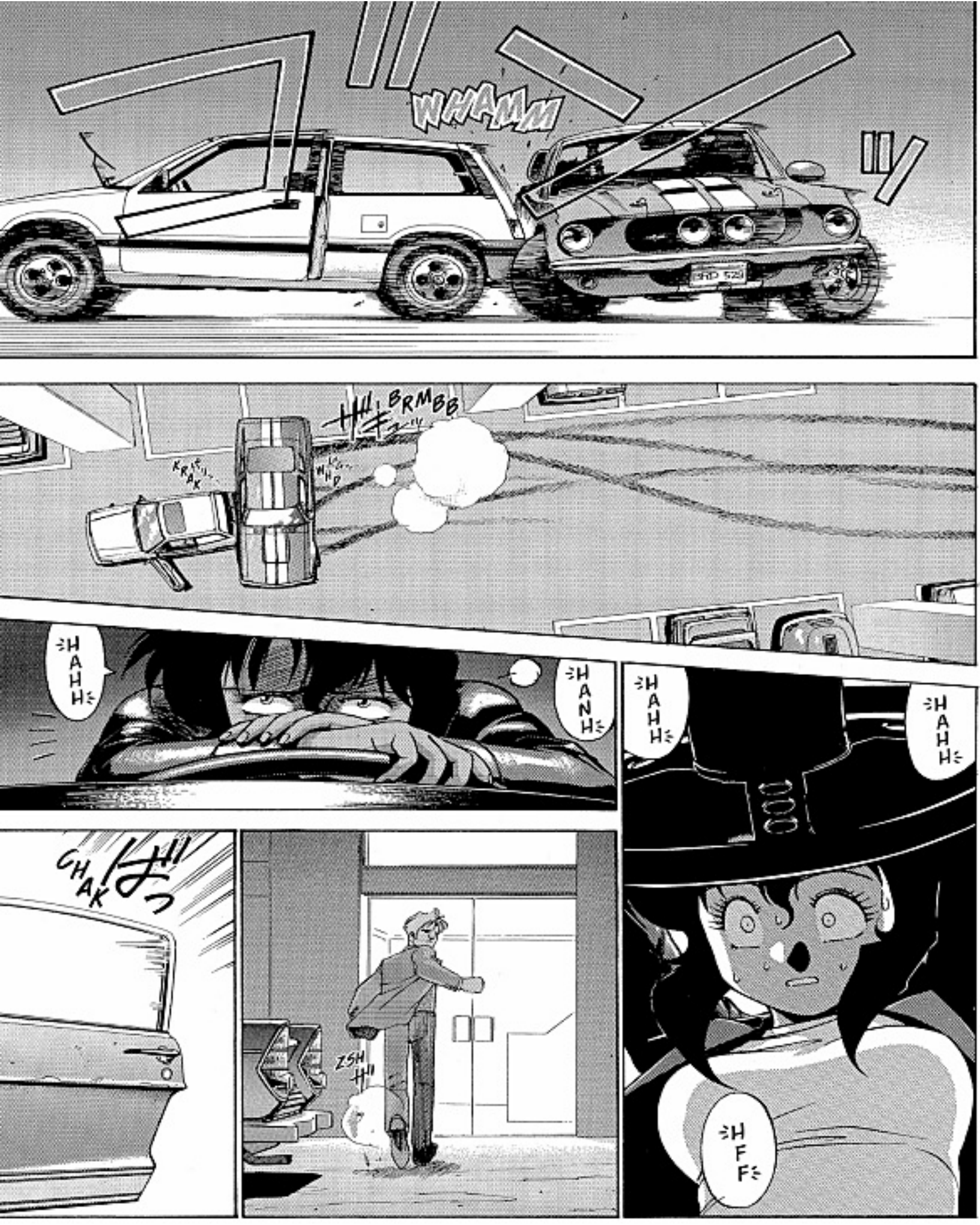
VRRMMBBBB
WHSSH
SKREEEE
J-JESUS, VINCENT! SLOW DOWN!
EEEK!
SKRSSH
SHANGG
VRMBB
SKREEEE

STOP THE CAR, RALLY!
YOU'RE GOING TO KILL US!
YOU'RE FREAKING OUT-- IT'S JUST THE DRUG!!
FWAP
RALLY!
RALLY, BABE!
WE GONNA HAVE US SOME FUN!

VRMBB!
WHAM
WHSSH
AAAGHH!
RAL-LY?!
Y-YOU'RE DEAD... YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD!
GRIND GRIND ガチガチ ガチガチ
THAT'S RIGHT... DEAD. AND YOU KILLED HER.

AND YOU STILL USE HIS GUN, THE GUN THAT KILLED MY LITTLE GIRL!
BUT YOU LET THAT BASTARD MURDER HER!
IT WASN'T ME! I DIDN'T SHOOT YOUR DAUGHTER!
NO!! A GUN IS A TOOL, THAT'S ALL!
YOUR GUN DRIPS WITH BLOOD!
HE DID, BY PULLING THE TRIGGER!
THE GUN DIDN'T KILL HER!
IT HURT... I'LL FEEL THE PAIN FOR-EVER...
BUT YOU DID SHOOT ME!
BUT I DIDN'T SHOOT HER!!
GIVE MY LINDA BACK TO ME!

AAH!!
WHUD
SKREEE
THUNK
EEK!
SKREEEE


WHAMM
BRMBB
KRAK
WHD
HAHH
HANH
HAHH
HAHH
HFF
CHAK
ZSH

NO, RALLY! DON'T GO!
GYU キュッ
OR I... DIE ...?
ANTI-DOTE... NEED IT...
GRAB A BRAIN! WHAT CAN YOU DO WHEN YOU'RE LIKE THIS?!
THE POISON.... IT'LL START...
M-MUST GO... NOW...
HUH ...?

AND NOW YOUR PULSE IS RACING-- YOUR HEART FEELS READY TO EXPLODE...
KTAK
HEEK!...
THE HEADACHES ARE ALREADY BEGINNING, YES ...?
BUT IT ALREADY HAS, RALLY.
DDUM
HAHH
HANH
HFF
AH?!
THERE'S ONLY ONE PATH TO SALVA-TION.

CHAPTER28／END

CHAPTER 29
PSYCHEDELIC

DAMN!
IT'S JUST A HYPNOTIC SUGGES-TION! DON'T BELIEVE WHAT SHE SAYS!
THE DRUG'S A HALLUCI-NOGEN! IT'S GOTTA BE!!
RALLY!! PULL YOUR-SELF TO-GETHER!
WHY DON'T YOU SHUT UP?!
MISTY!
STRRK

KSHAKK
CHKK
KYAK

FWHPP
WHSSH

FWHMP
KLIK
WHAM
IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE YOU COULD DO ALL THAT ON REFLEXES ALONE!
VERY IMPRESS-SIVE!

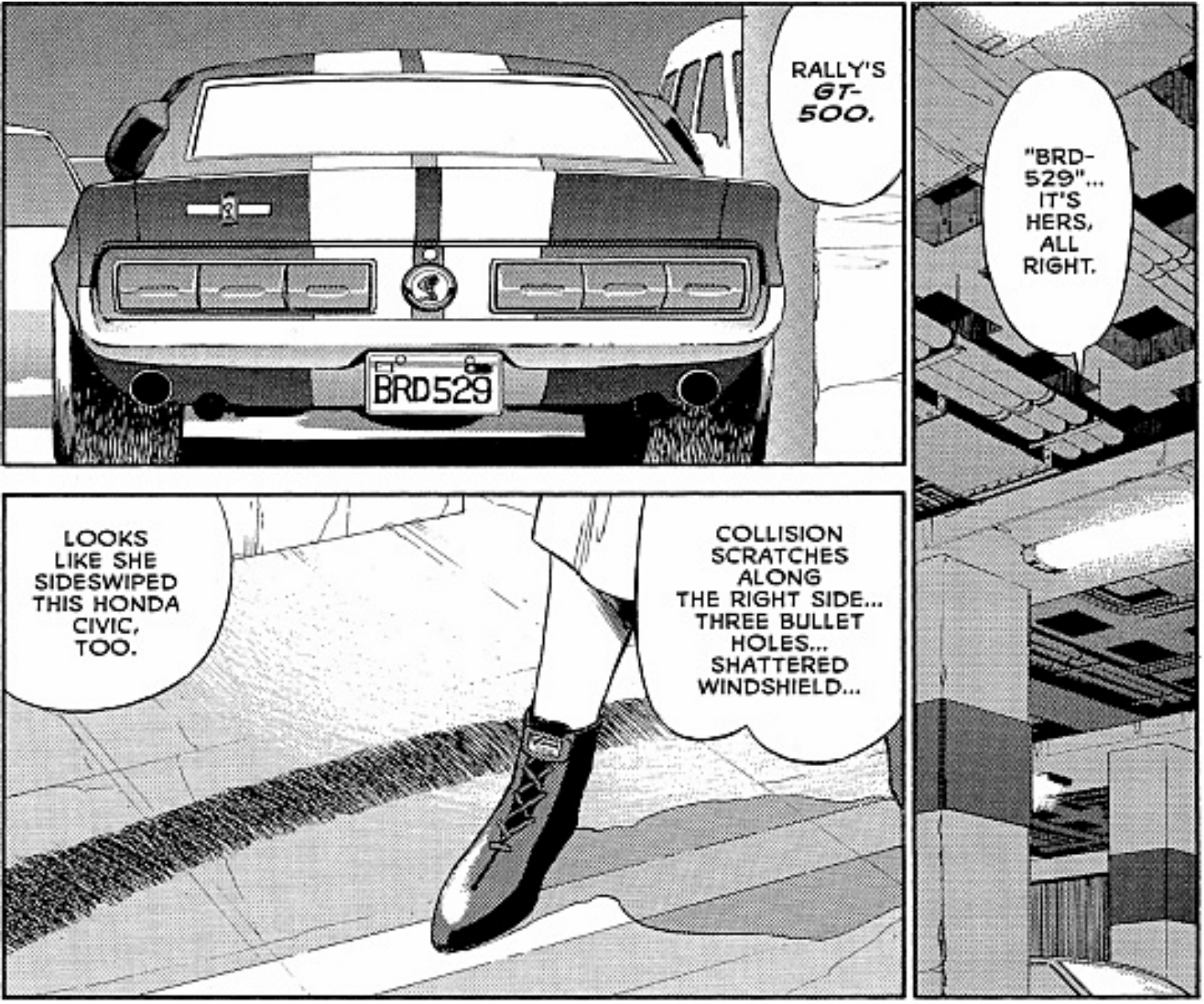
=HAHH=
NNG!
=HAHH=
=HAHH=
AND NOW YOU'VE EVEN POINTED A GUN AT ME, SO...
BUT DIDN'T I WARN YOU NOT TO FIGHT BACK ...?
AND NEXT... YOUR GUN ITSELF WILL TURN INTO A MONSTER AND RIP APART YOUR ARM!
SEE? YOUR HEADACHE IS GETTING WORSE... YOUR HEART POUND-ING...
HSSSS!

AIEEE!!

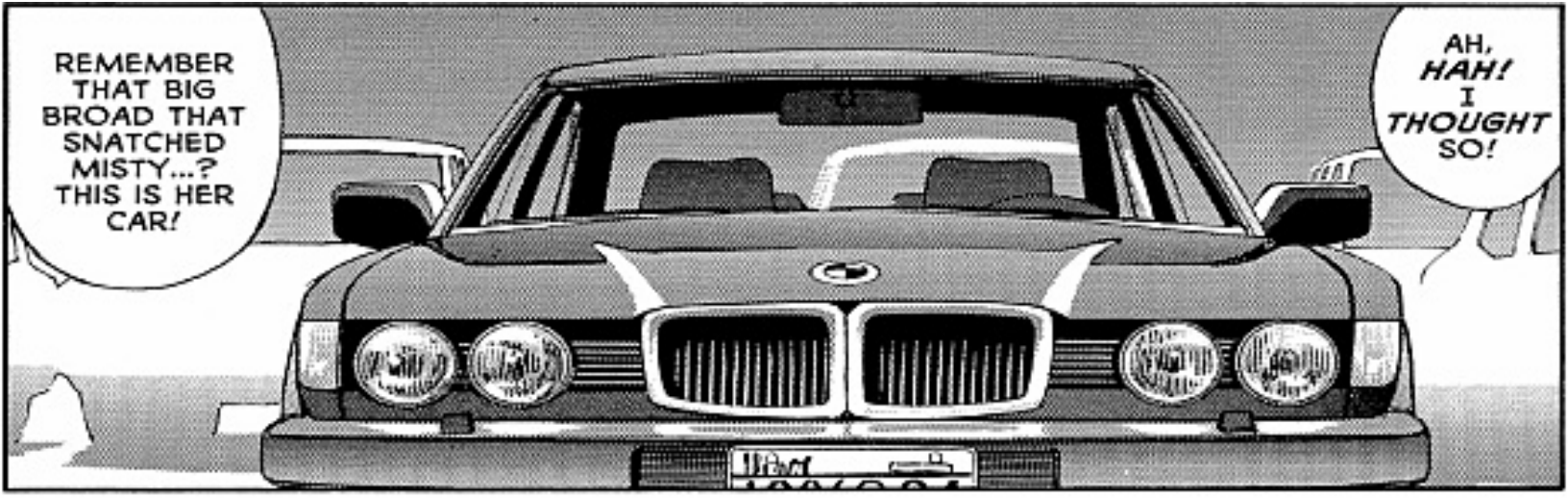
UHHN ...!
RALLY !! DON'T LOSE IT!!

PUTSU
SWEET DREAMS, BABE.
THAT'LL PUT YOU TO SLEEP.
FWHDD
RAL-LY !!

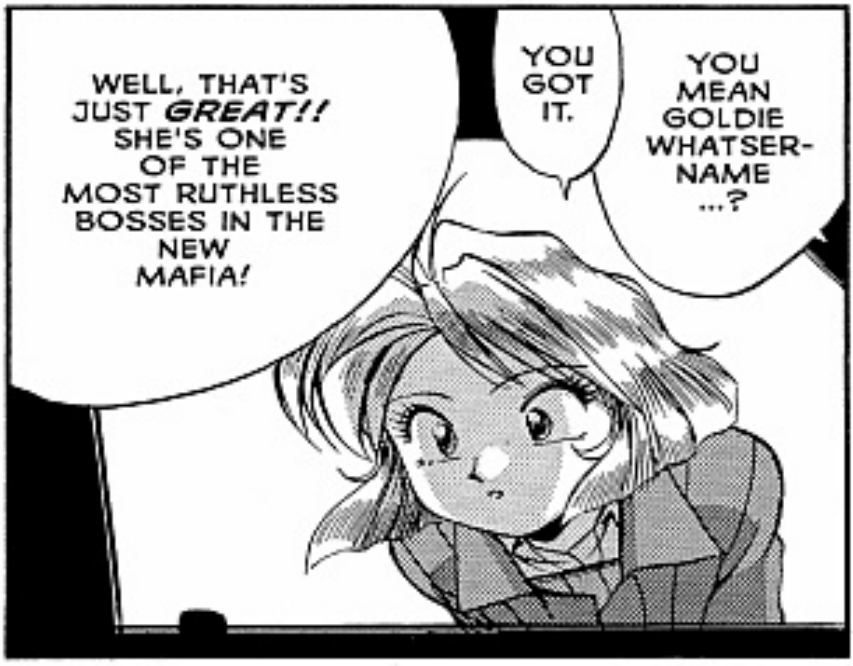
SHE'S VERY SUSCEPTIBLE TO POST-HYPNOTIC SUGGESTIONS, ISN'T SHE? I COULDN'T ASK FOR A BETTER SUBJECT FOR MIND CONTROL.
HMM... WORKED EVEN FASTER THAN I THOUGHT...
...CONSID-ERING IT WAS JUST TAP WATER!

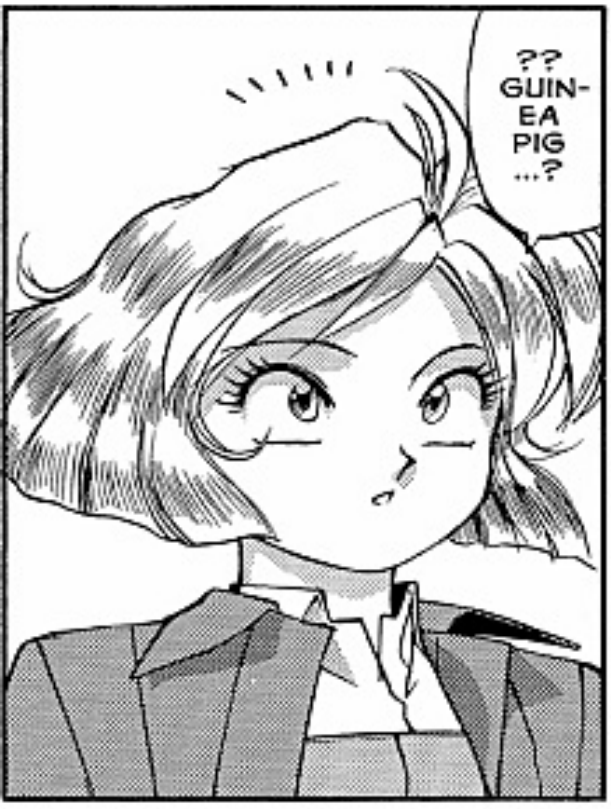

RALLY'S GT-500.
BRD529
"BRD-529"... IT'S HERS, ALL RIGHT.
LOOKS LIKE SHE SIDESWIPED THIS HONDA CIVIC, TOO.
COLLISION SCRATCHES ALONG THE RIGHT SIDE... THREE BULLET HOLES... SHATTERED WINDSHIELD...
IF THEY HADN'T PARKED IN A BASEMENT LOT WE COULD HAVE FOLLOWED THE TRACER EASIER, TOO.
IT'S THREE HOURS SINCE MISTY CALLED AND SAID SHE'D BEEN SHOT UP. I HOPE SHE'S OKAY!

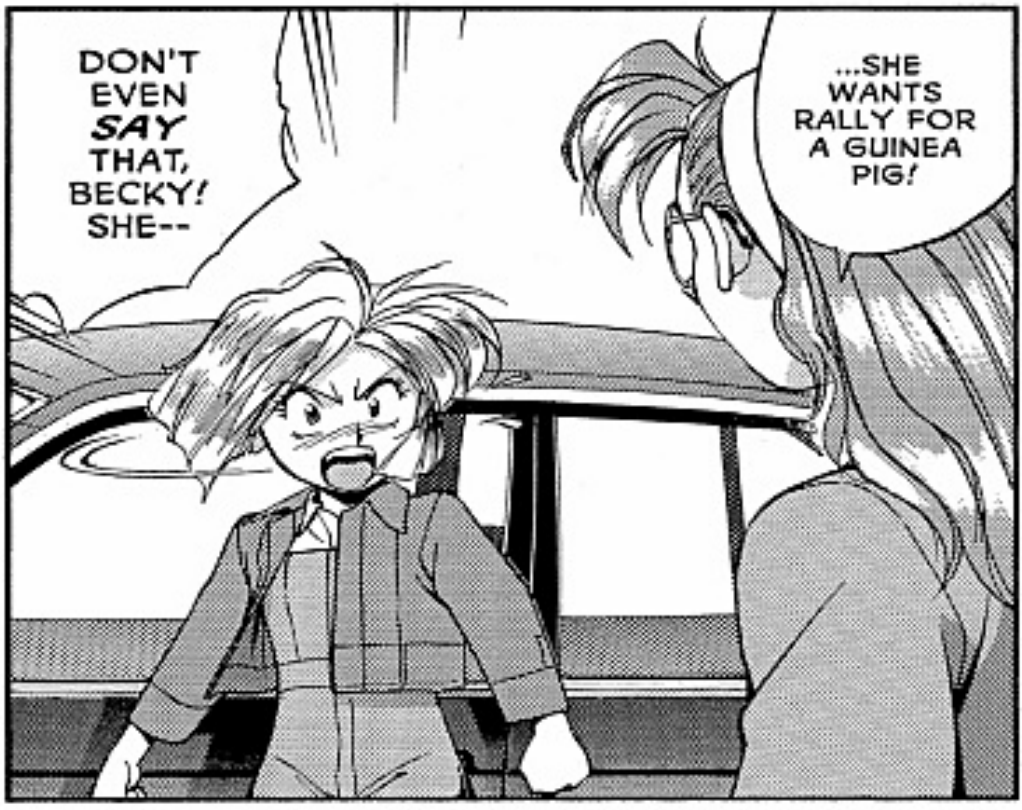
HE SAID HE'S WORKING AROUND THE CLOCK ON A HIGH-PROFILE HOMICIDE. HE CAN'T HELP US.
YEAH, BEFORE I MET YOU.
HAVE YOU CALLED THE COPS? ROY?
SO?! THEY'LL TURN HER INTO A JUNKIE WHILE WE'RE COOLING OUR HEELS!
NO BLOOD-STAINS IN HERE, ANYWAY.
I DUNNO... THIS MAY BE TOO HEAVY FOR THE BOYS IN BLUE, BECKY.
EVEN SO, I STILL THINK IT'S BETTER TO ASK THE POLICE...
THE MAYOR IS SCREAMING FOR RESULTS, SO ALL THEIR PLAINCLOTHES PEOPLE ARE DOWN FOR THE COUNT.
SO...WHAT IF SOMEBODY USED KERASINE TO MAKE HIM GO AFTER RALLY ...?
MISTY SAID THE GUY KNEW RALLY BY NAME!
HUH? IT'S JUST SOME JUNKIE, RIGHT?


REMEMBER THAT BIG BROAD THAT SNATCHED MISTY...? THIS IS HER CAR!
AH, HAH! I THOUGHT SO!

HMM... IT MAY BE...
SHE DEALS ONLY IN DRUGS. HELL, WORD IS SHE DEVELOPED KERASINE!

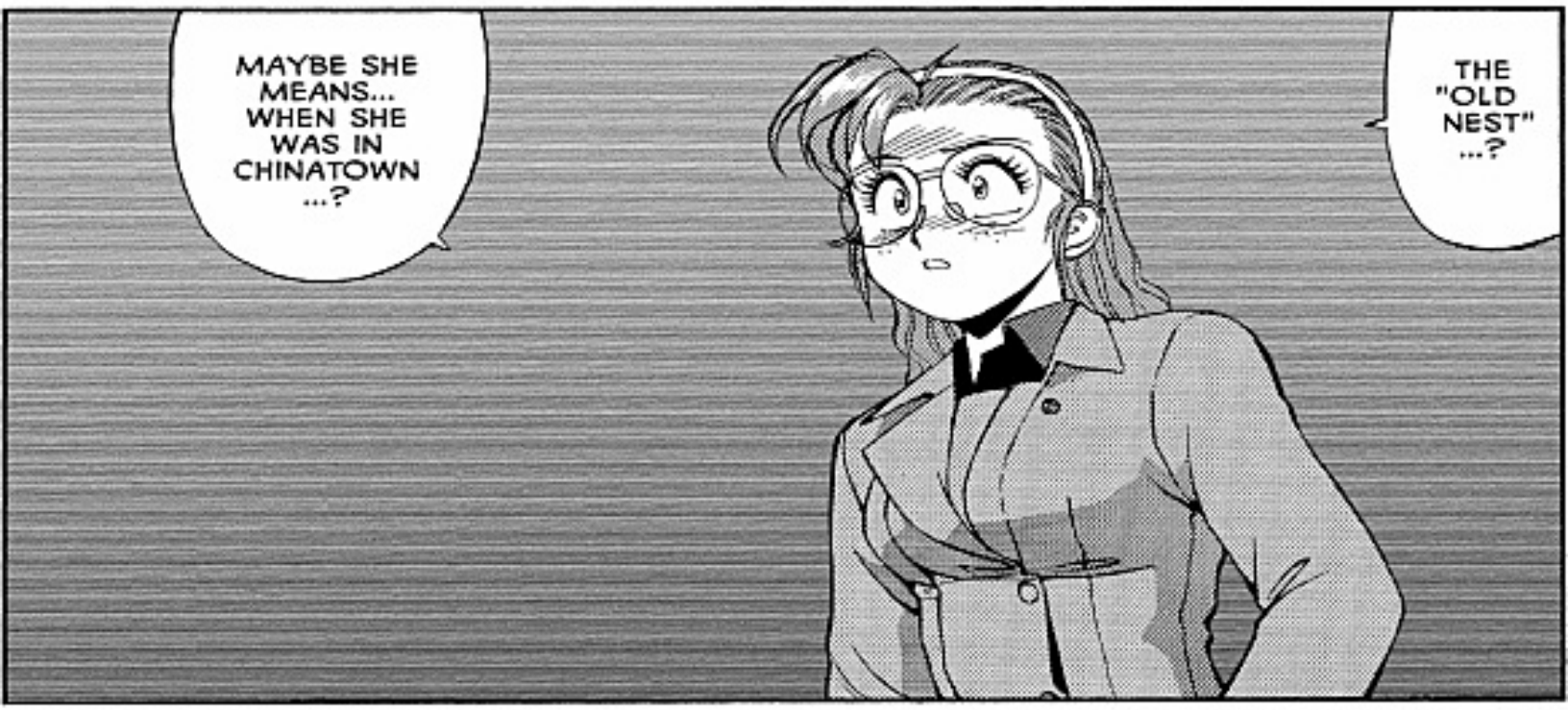

WELL, THAT'S JUST GREAT!! SHE'S ONE OF THE MOST RUTHLESS BOSSES IN THE NEW MAFIA!
YOU GOT IT.
YOU MEAN GOLDIE WHATSER-NAME ...?


?? GUIN-EA PIG ...?

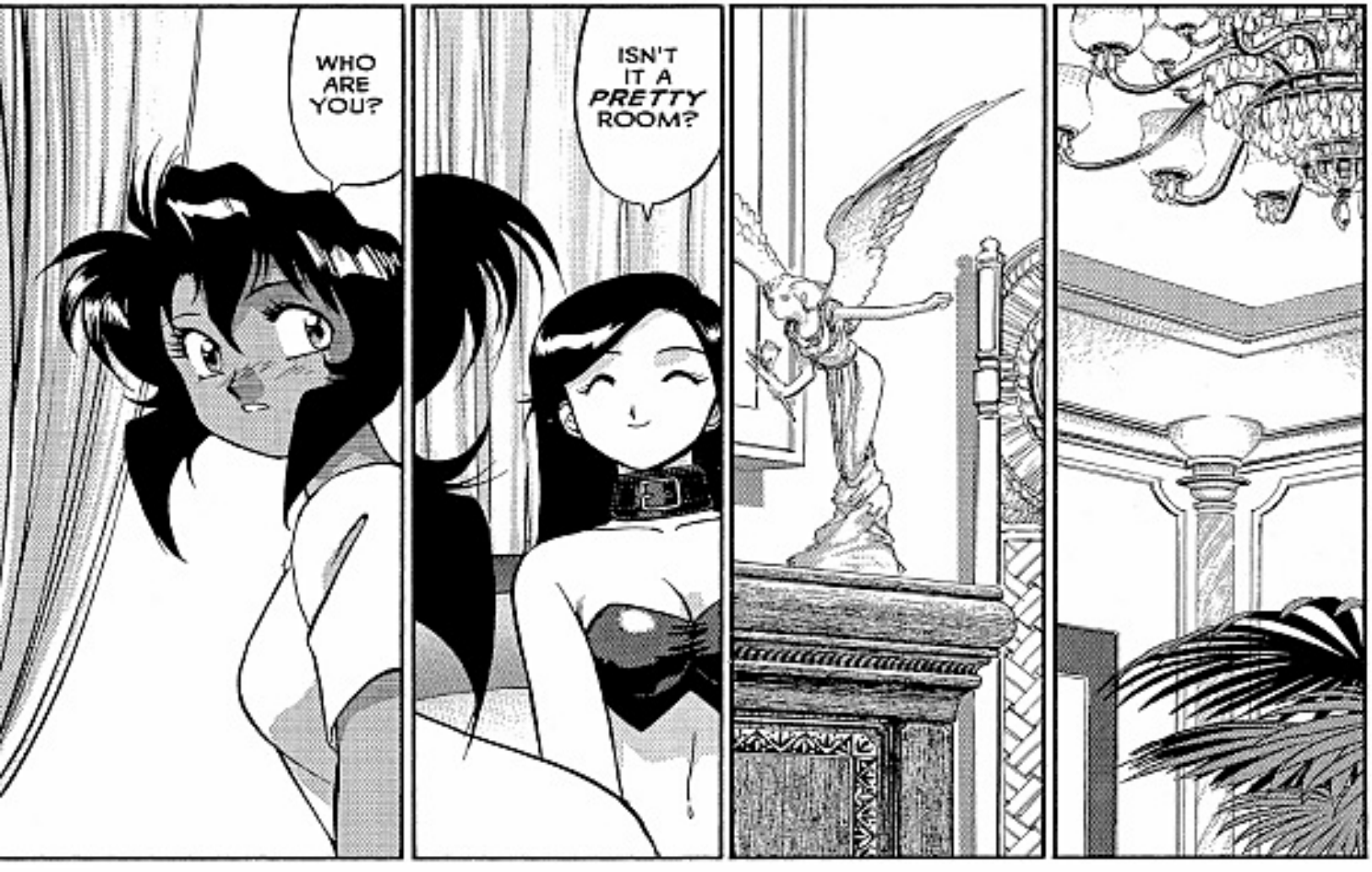

DON'T EVEN SAY THAT, BECKY! SHE--
...SHE WANTS RALLY FOR A GUINEA PIG!

YOU KEEP YOUR EYE ON THAT BEEMER! IF IT MOVES, TAIL IT!
I'M GONNA DROP BY THE OLD NEST!
WHOA!! MINNIE-MAY! WHERE ARE YOU--
DASH!!

'CAUSE THEY ALREADY KNOW WHAT I LOOK LIKE!
THIS IS GONNA COST YOU, GIRL!
HEY!! WHY ME?!


MAYBE SHE MEANS... WHEN SHE WAS IN CHINATOWN ...?
THE "OLD NEST" ...?

YOU AWAKE YET...?
EEK!
かぱっ
GBAK
HUH ...?


WHO ARE YOU?
ISN'T IT A *PRETTY* ROOM?

MISTRESS GOLDIE COMMANDED ME TO TAKE MY *VERY BEST* CARE OF YOU, MISS RALLY!
MY NAME'S *MARY-ANNE!*
OH, WOW! YOU KNOW ME?
WAIT A SEC... MARY-ANNE *PERKINS ?!*
YEAH... SOME-BODY KILLED HIM JUST A FEW DAYS AFTER YOU WERE KID-NAPPED.
MY FATHER? YOU MEAN, ABOUT HIM BEING DEAD AND ALL?
DO... DO YOU KNOW ABOUT YOUR FATHER?
SO GOLDIE SNATCHED YOU?!
OF *COURSE* I KNOW YOU! IT'S BEEN ALL OVER THE NEWS! YOU WERE KIDNAPPED LAST MONTH! YOUR DAD WAS *CEO* OF MEGATECH CORPORATION, RIGHT?!
ボス
BOSU

LIKE, I KILLED HIM MYSELF, DIDN'T I?
SURE!
ARE YOU CRAZY?! DON'T YOU REALIZE SHE'S LYING TO YOU?!
SO I WENT BACK HOME ONCE, AND GAVE HIM POISON.
MISTRESS GOLDIE SHOWED ME HOW MY DADDY'S SOUL HAD BEEN TAKEN OVER BY DEMONS.
IF YOU'D JUST LISTEN TO HER, THEN YOU'D UNDERSTAND, TOO.
コポッ…
PLSSH
I'M SURE DADDY KNOWS THAT, NOW THAT HE'S IN HEAVEN.
カチッ
KTAK
NEVER!! OUR MISTRESS KNOWS WHAT'S RIGHT.

SHE'S COMPLETELY BRAIN-WASHED!
WHAT DO YOU TAKE IN YOUR COFFEE ...?
BOSS! I'VE GOT THE DATA YOU ASKED FOR.
MMM... THAT MEANS TONIGHT I CAN--
カチャッ KLIK
USE DECOYS FOR ANYONE THE COPS HAVE BEEN TRACKING.
GOOD LUCK. I HOPE IT ALL GOES WELL.
WE RUN TONIGHT'S TRANSACTIONS USING THE FALLBACK PLAN.
YES, THAT'S RIGHT.

ROY COLEMAN AND TABS DEACON, BOTH CHICAGO PD DETECTIVES.
GOOD WORK.
AND...
FWAP
I FOUND OUT THIS COLEMAN DUDE IS REALLY CLOSE TO VINCENT.
WHAT YOU GONNA USE HIM FOR?
AND HE'S RIGHT THERE IN THE LIST OF GUYS WE'VE SEEN ON STAKEOUTS.
GOOD. VERY GOOD.

THEY RETREAT INTO ESCAPISM, SEEK A SAFE HAVEN.
IF WE GIVE THEM SOME APPROPRIATE POST IN OUR ORGANIZATION, THEY'LL HAPPILY ACCEPT THEIR OWN BRAIN-WASHING.
BUT IF THEY HAVE NO PLACE TO GO EVEN IF THEY MAKE IT BACK, THEN WHAT...?
WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE THEY DO IF THEY'RE DRIVEN OUT OF THEIR OLD LIFE?
WHY DO PEOPLE RESIST THEIR BRAIN-WASHING?
BECAUSE THEY WANT TO GO BACK TO WHO THEY USED TO BE.
KCHAK
BAIT, MY DEAR. FOR DISCIPLINING OUR LITTLE RALLY.

I'LL HAVE COLEMAN KILLED-- BY RALLY VINCENT HERSELF!
NOW, THIS COP, RALLY'S OWN DEAR FRIEND...
...HE'LL MAKE A PERFECT TRAINING EXERCISE.
I DEMONSTRATED HOW EFFECTIVE THAT CAN BE LAST MONTH, WITH MARY-ANNE PERKINS.
WE CAN TURN THEM WITH THE BARE MINIMUM USE OF DRUGS.

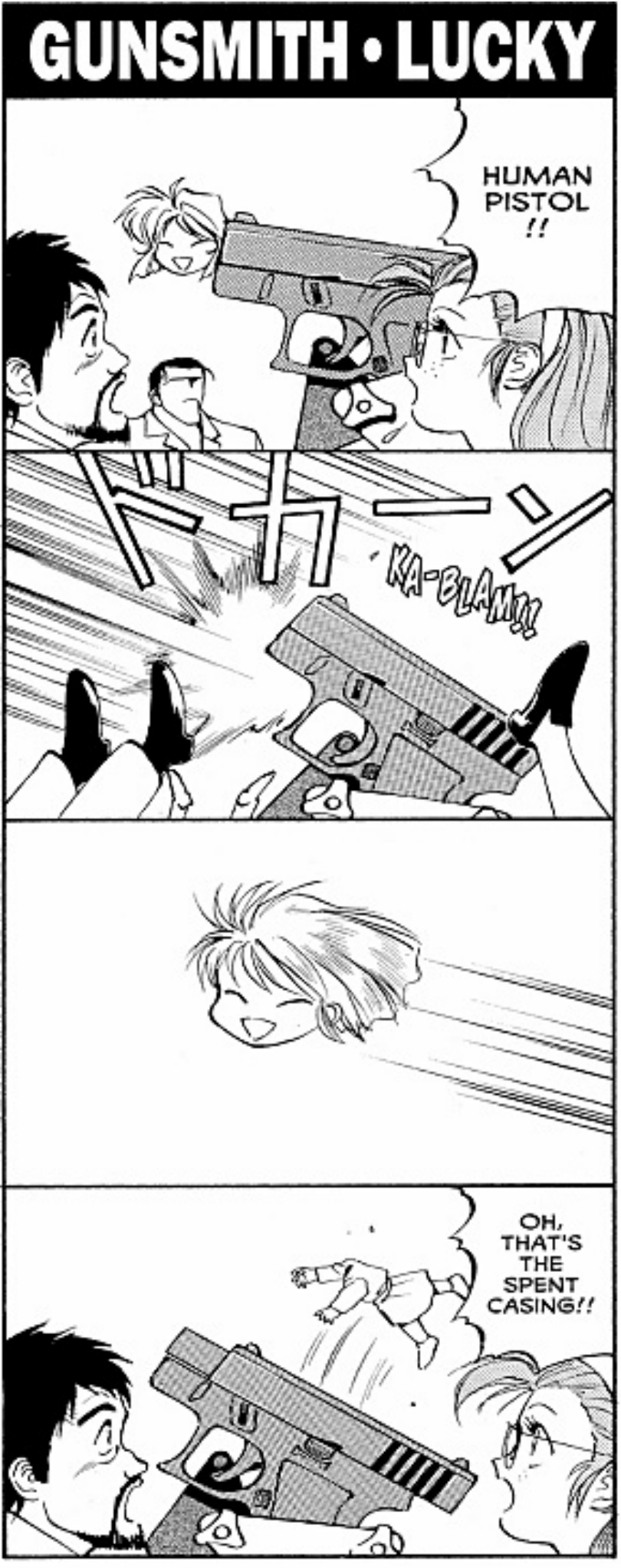
HYAH!!
SKRAKK
YOU FRIGGIN' BITCH !!
=HAHH=
TPP
HHNG!
SKRASSH

SHOCK
DON'T MOVE, RALLY.
IF YOU RESIST ME... YOU KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN, YES?
YOUR HEAD WILL SPLIT WITH THAT TERRIBLE HEADACHE...
MIS-TRESS GOLDIE!
GOL-DIE ...?
I'M ORDERING YOU--SO DON'T YOU EVEN TWITCH!
YOUR HEART WILL POUND UNTIL YOU THINK IT WILL BURST...
HAHH
DDUM
DDUM
DDUM
HFF
DDUM
DDUM
HUHH

NOW... GIVE MY YOUR ARM LIKE A GOOD GIRL...
I KNOW I'M IN A HALLUCINOGENIC STATE, BUT...
DAMN IT... EVEN TRYING TO MOVE SETS MY HEART OFF!
NO ONE WILL BLAME YOU... NOT YOU...
DON'T FIGHT IT, DEAR...JUST GO WITH THE FLOW.
I NEED A FOOT-HOLD.
SOMETHING I CAN BELIEVE IN, TOTALLY BELIEVE IN, NO MATTER WHAT CONDITION I'M IN...
DAMN IT! I'M GOING TO END UP BACK IN A WORLD WHERE I CAN'T SEPARATE ILLUSION AND REALITY!

IF I CAN JUST FIND SOMETHING TO HOLD ON TO...
...I MAY BE ABLE TO KEEP MYSELF WHOLE, EVEN IN THE WORST OF MY HALLUCINATIONS.
AHH ...?!
TWITCH
SPTT
I'VE GOT IT!
YES... I'LL ALWAYS HAVE THAT!

CHAPTER29／END



EXTRA MANGA +2

(+2 iS ON PAGE 464!)

HEY THERE! IT'S ME, KENICHI SONODA.

HASHIMOTO-SENSEI. I AM SO SORRY.

SPECIAL THANKS TO ANNO-SENSEI AND UTATANE-SENSEI.

OH, AND SORRY ABOUT ALL THE DELAYS, HOSOE-SAN.

A SPECIAL THANKS TO ALL THE READERS FOR BUYING MY BOOK!

CHAPTER 30
ROY

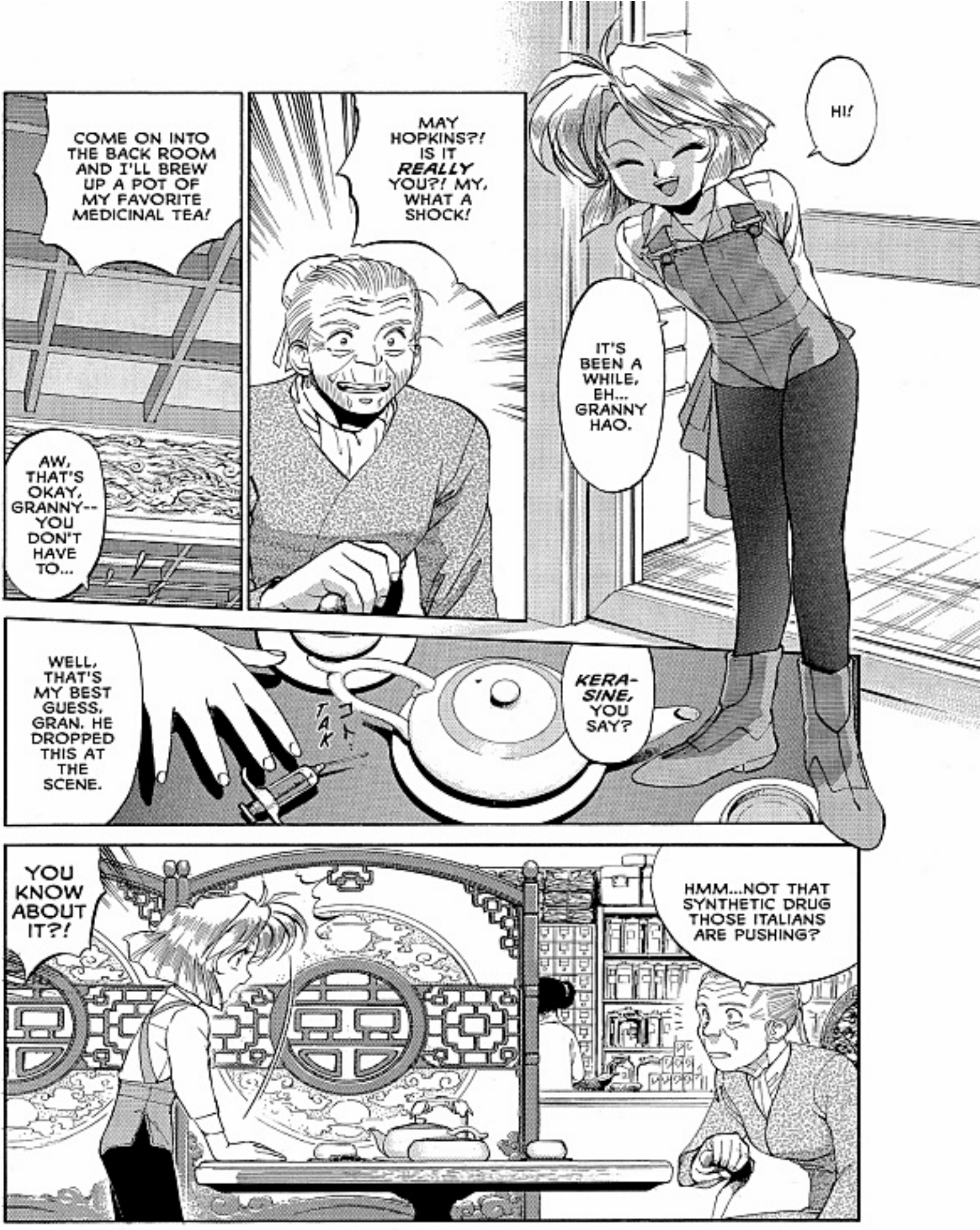
THERE...
プッッ
SPIT
GOOD GIRL.
NOW BEHAVE YOURSELF UNTIL YOUR "MEDICINE" KICKS IN.
NNG!
WHSSH
HYAA!!

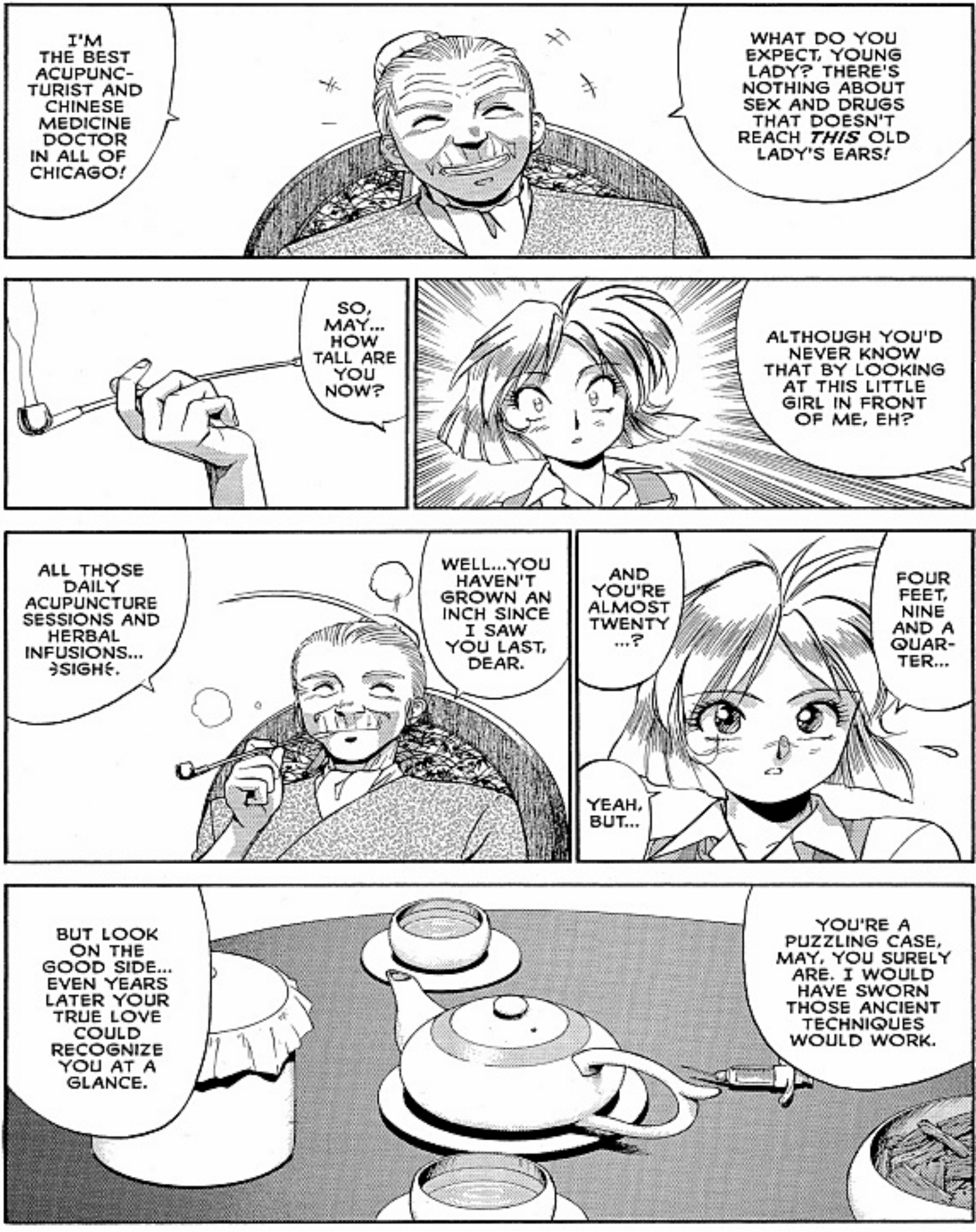
HO ...?!
WHSSH
WHY YOU--
SHRIKK
KCHAK
FWAP
TPP

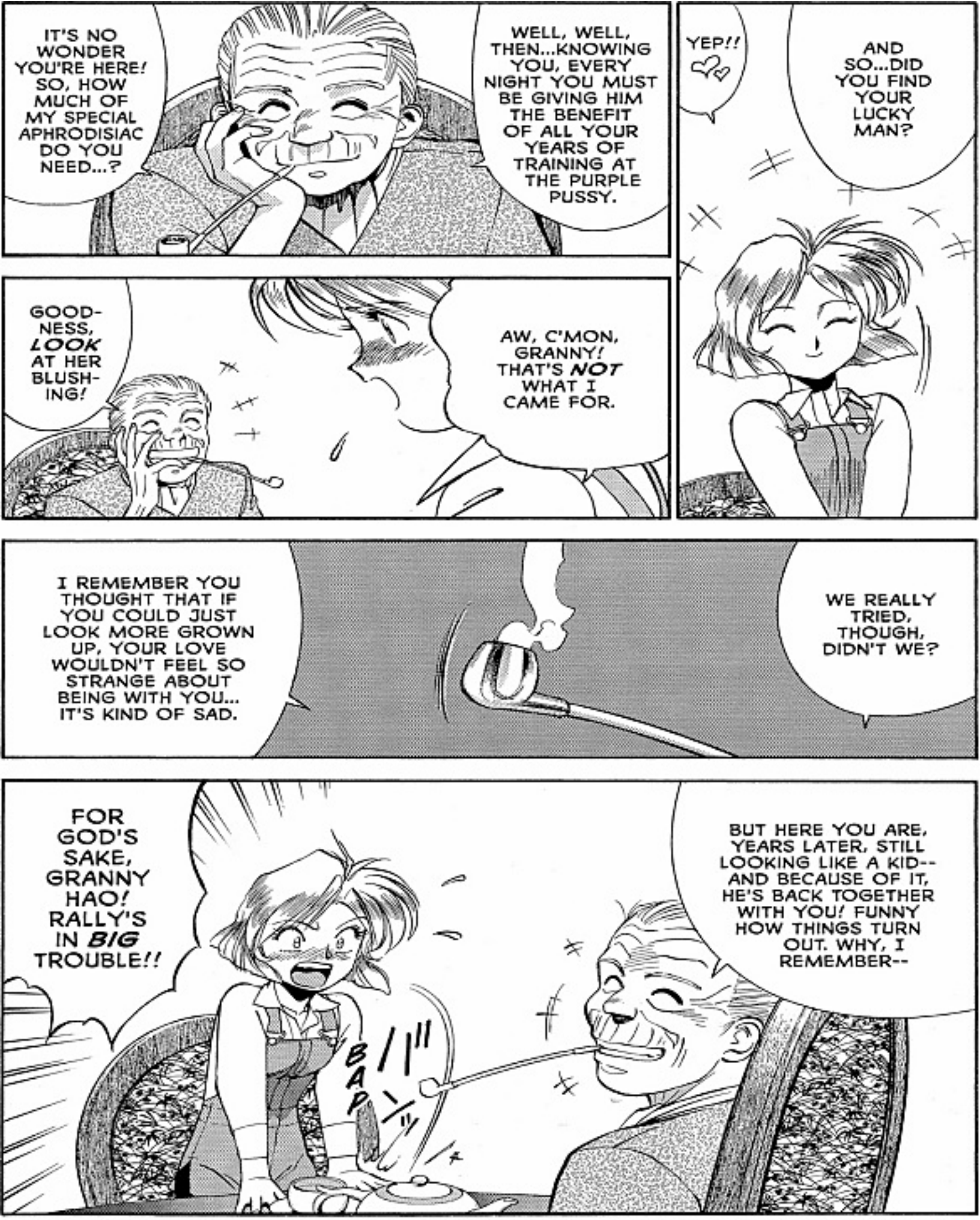
SLAM
WELL, SHIT !!
SHAKKA
SHAKKA

BAM BAM BAM
OPEN UP, BITCH !!
SHE MUST BE BLOCKING THE DOOR WITH THAT LAMP SHE DRAGGED IN!
GO GET A CROW-BAR!
WE CAN'T RISK HURT-ING HER.
SHE'S GOT AN IMPORTANT JOB TONIGHT.
NO, WAIT!
I'LL SHOOT OFF THE HINGES!
KSHAK
THE DRUG'S TAKING HOLD...

VISUALIZE IT! CLEARER!
THAT IMAGE!
...SO I'VE GOT TO CREATE MY OWN HYPNOTIC SUGGESTION FOR WHEN THE MOMENT COMES.
ギュッ
SQUEEZE
I KNOW SHE'S GOING TO TRY HER MIND CONTROL ON ME...
I'VE GOT TO VISUALIZE IT... STRONGER! CLEARER!
MAY ...?


HI!
MAY HOPKINS?! IS IT *REALLY* YOU?! MY, WHAT A SHOCK!
IT'S BEEN A WHILE, EH... GRANNY HAO.
COME ON INTO THE BACK ROOM AND I'LL BREW UP A POT OF MY FAVORITE MEDICINAL TEA!
AW, THAT'S OKAY, GRANNY-- YOU DON'T HAVE TO...
KERA-SINE, YOU SAY?
TAK コト
WELL, THAT'S MY BEST GUESS, GRAN. HE DROPPED THIS AT THE SCENE.
HMM...NOT THAT SYNTHETIC DRUG THOSE ITALIANS ARE PUSHING?
YOU KNOW ABOUT IT?!


I'M THE BEST ACUPUNC-TURIST AND CHINESE MEDICINE DOCTOR IN ALL OF CHICAGO!
WHAT DO YOU EXPECT, YOUNG LADY? THERE'S NOTHING ABOUT SEX AND DRUGS THAT DOESN'T REACH *THIS* OLD LADY'S EARS!
SO, MAY... HOW TALL ARE YOU NOW?
ALTHOUGH YOU'D NEVER KNOW THAT BY LOOKING AT THIS LITTLE GIRL IN FRONT OF ME, EH?
ALL THOSE DAILY ACUPUNCTURE SESSIONS AND HERBAL INFUSIONS... ﴾SIGH﴿.
WELL...YOU HAVEN'T GROWN AN INCH SINCE I SAW YOU LAST, DEAR.
AND YOU'RE ALMOST TWENTY ...?
FOUR FEET, NINE AND A QUAR-TER...
YEAH, BUT...
BUT LOOK ON THE GOOD SIDE... EVEN YEARS LATER YOUR TRUE LOVE COULD RECOGNIZE YOU AT A GLANCE.
YOU'RE A PUZZLING CASE, MAY, YOU SURELY ARE. I WOULD HAVE SWORN THOSE ANCIENT TECHNIQUES WOULD WORK.


IT'S NO WONDER YOU'RE HERE! SO, HOW MUCH OF MY SPECIAL APHRODISIAC DO YOU NEED...?
WELL, WELL, THEN...KNOWING YOU, EVERY NIGHT YOU MUST BE GIVING HIM THE BENEFIT OF ALL YOUR YEARS OF TRAINING AT THE PURPLE PUSSY.
YEP!!
AND SO...DID YOU FIND YOUR LUCKY MAN?
GOOD-NESS, LOOK AT HER BLUSH-ING!
AW, C'MON, GRANNY! THAT'S NOT WHAT I CAME FOR.
I REMEMBER YOU THOUGHT THAT IF YOU COULD JUST LOOK MORE GROWN UP, YOUR LOVE WOULDN'T FEEL SO STRANGE ABOUT BEING WITH YOU... IT'S KIND OF SAD.
WE REALLY TRIED, THOUGH, DIDN'T WE?
FOR GOD'S SAKE, GRANNY HAO! RALLY'S IN BIG TROUBLE!!
BUT HERE YOU ARE, YEARS LATER, STILL LOOKING LIKE A KID-- AND BECAUSE OF IT, HE'S BACK TOGETHER WITH YOU! FUNNY HOW THINGS TURN OUT. WHY, I REMEMBER--
BAP

FOLLOW ME OUT BACK.
THIS RALLY PERSON GOT SHOT UP WITH KERASINE, YES...?
YES, YES... I'M SORRY, DEAR. SO...
OPIUM'S JUST AS ILLEGAL AS HEROIN THESE DAYS...
BUT THAT WAS, LIKE, TWENTY OR THIRTY YEARS AGO, RIGHT?
HEH HEH HEH
SINCE WHEN DID THAT EVER WORRY YOUR DEAR OLD GRANNY, HMM?
DID YOU KNOW THAT BEFORE I WAS HIRED BY THE PURPLE PUSSY TO HANDLE THEIR DRUGS AND MEDICINES, I USED TO RUN AN OPIUM DEN?
WHY, I MUST HAVE TWENTY DIFFERENT BLENDS OF OPIUM HERE...
WOW... THIS PLACE IS SO COOL!
ALL THESE MEDI-CINES AND STUFF...
THANK YOU! I KNOW YOU'RE THE BEST HERBAL MEDICINE DOCTOR IN THE CITY...
...AND I KNEW YOU'D SAVE RALLY, GRANNY HAO!
I THINK PERHAPS YOU MIS-UNDER-STAND ME, CHILD.
コト: THUD
NOW, THEN... THIS SHOULD DO THE TRICK.

I SIMPLY CAN'T GET *THAT* INVOLVED, NOT EVEN FOR YOU, MY DEAR MAY!
I *CAN-NOT!*
THERE ARE LOTS OF OTHER PEOPLE I'M JUST AS FRIENDLY WITH AS I AM WITH YOU, MAY HOPKINS... ESPECIALLY IN PLACES OF POWER AND THE UNDERWORLD.
WHY NOT?!
I PRACTICE MY BUSINESS IN A WORLD WHERE PEOPLE TRADE IN HUMAN LIVES DAILY.
IF YOU WANT TO SEIZE THAT MOMENT AND LEAD HER BACK TO FREEDOM, YOU'LL NEED HYPNOTIC SKILLS GROUNDED IN PSY-CHOLOGY.
IN OTHER WORDS, YOU HAVE TO PUT HER UNDER *YOUR OWN* MIND CONTROL, MAY.
BUT... BUT CAN'T *YOU* DO THAT, GRANNY HAO?!
BUT... BUT...
ALL MY MEDICINE CAN DO IS SET FREE HER UNCON-SCIOUS.
HUH...?
THERE'S NO MEDICINE IN THE WORLD THAT CAN *"CURE"* A HYPNOTIC SUGGESTION, MY DEAR.
IF YOUR FRIEND'S REALLY UNDER MAFIA MIND CONTROL LIKE YOU SAY, THEN THIS MEDICINE ALONE WON'T DO A THING, MAY.

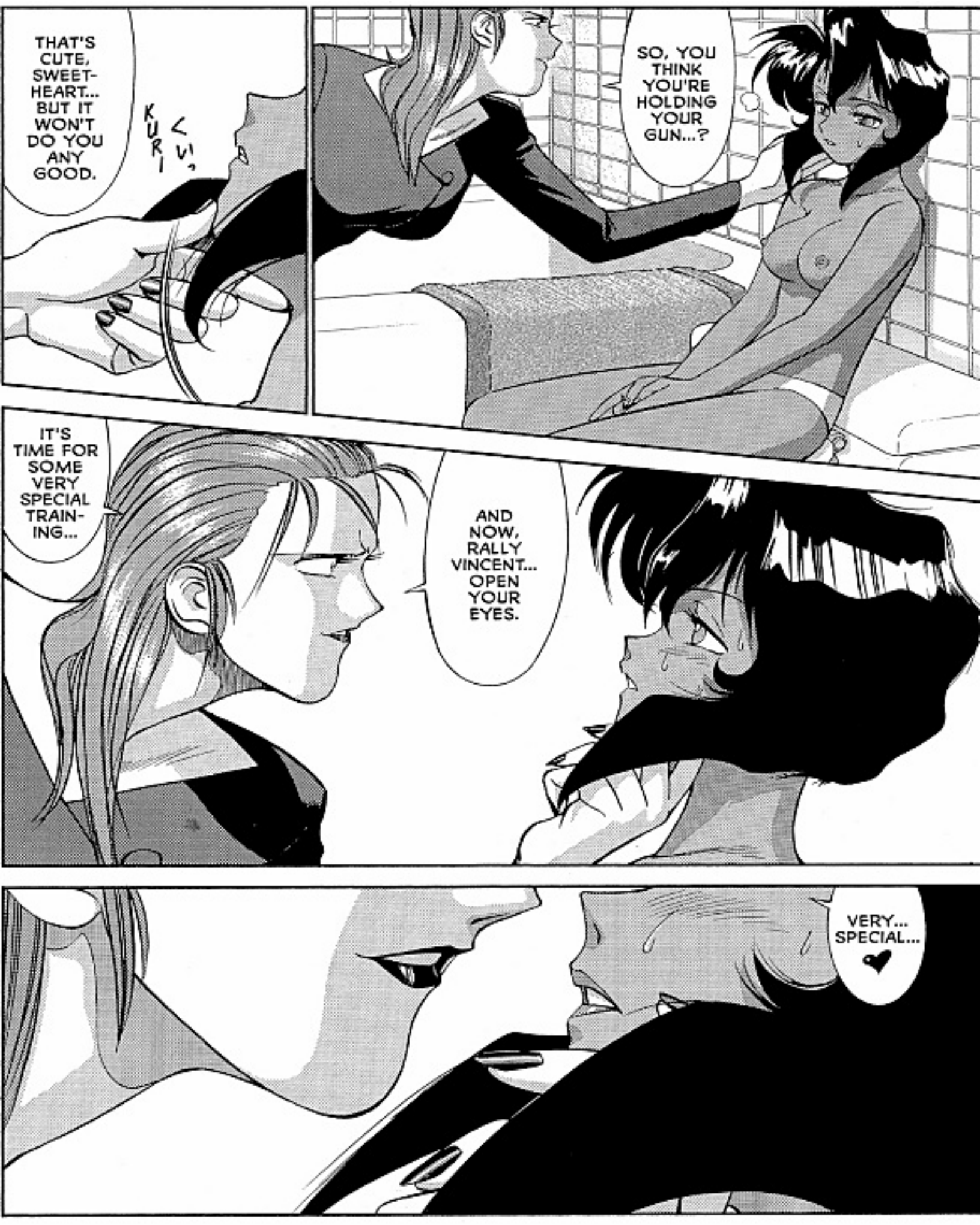
I'LL BE DRAGGED DOWN, TOO. MY LIFE WON'T BE WORTH A SINGLE BULLET.
IT'S THE SAME WITH THIS GOLDIE WOMAN. JUST SEE WHAT HAPPENS IF I TAKE SIDES IN A FIGHT!

THESE HERBS OF MINE SHOULD BE JUST AS POWERFUL AS KERASINE. BUT AFTER THAT, IT'S ALL UP TO YOU.
BUT... BUT HOW...?
I'M SORRY, MAY, BUT THE MOST THIS OLD WOMAN CAN DO IS HAND YOU MY SPECIAL BLEND.

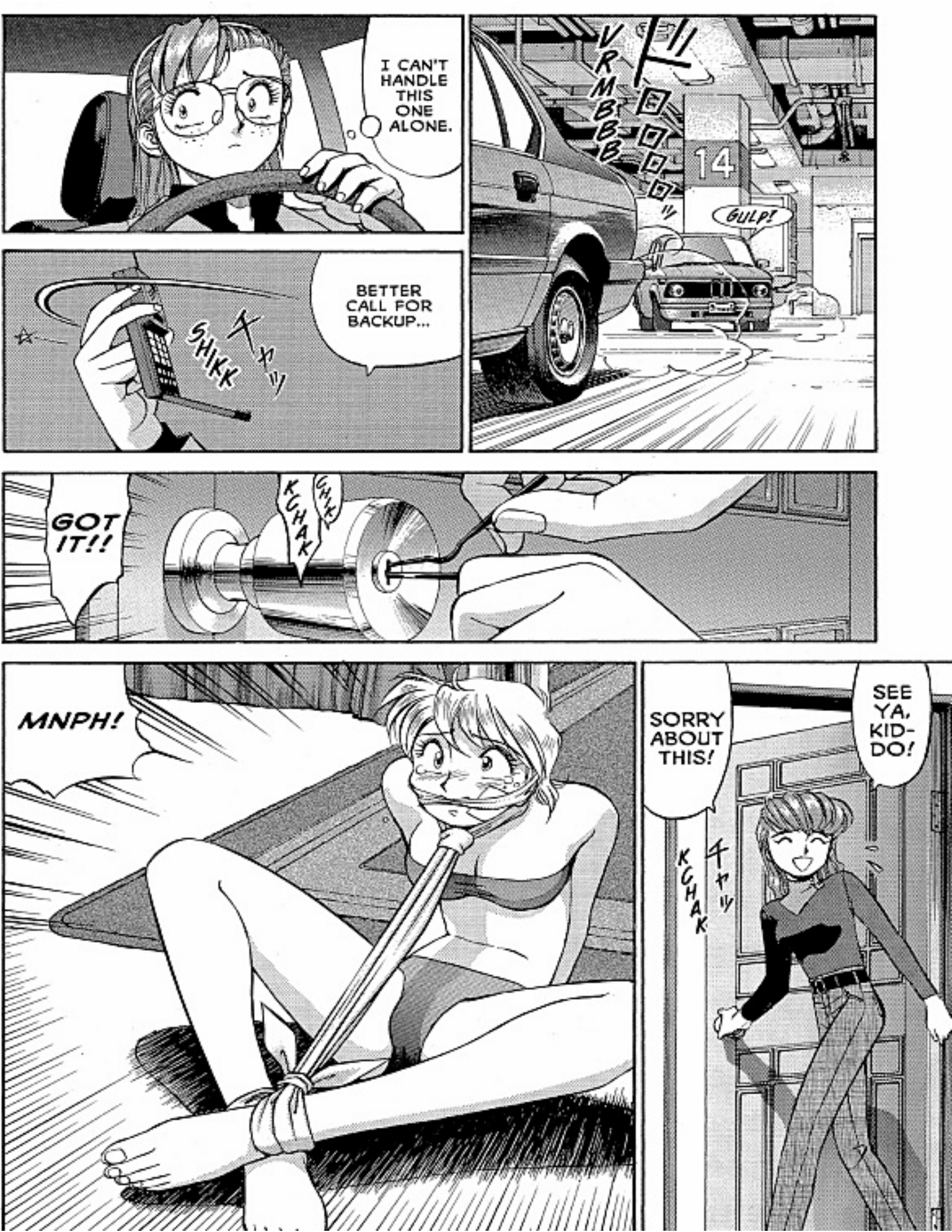
...IT'S UP TO YOUR FRIEND RALLY!
BUT EVEN MORE THAN YOU, DEAR...

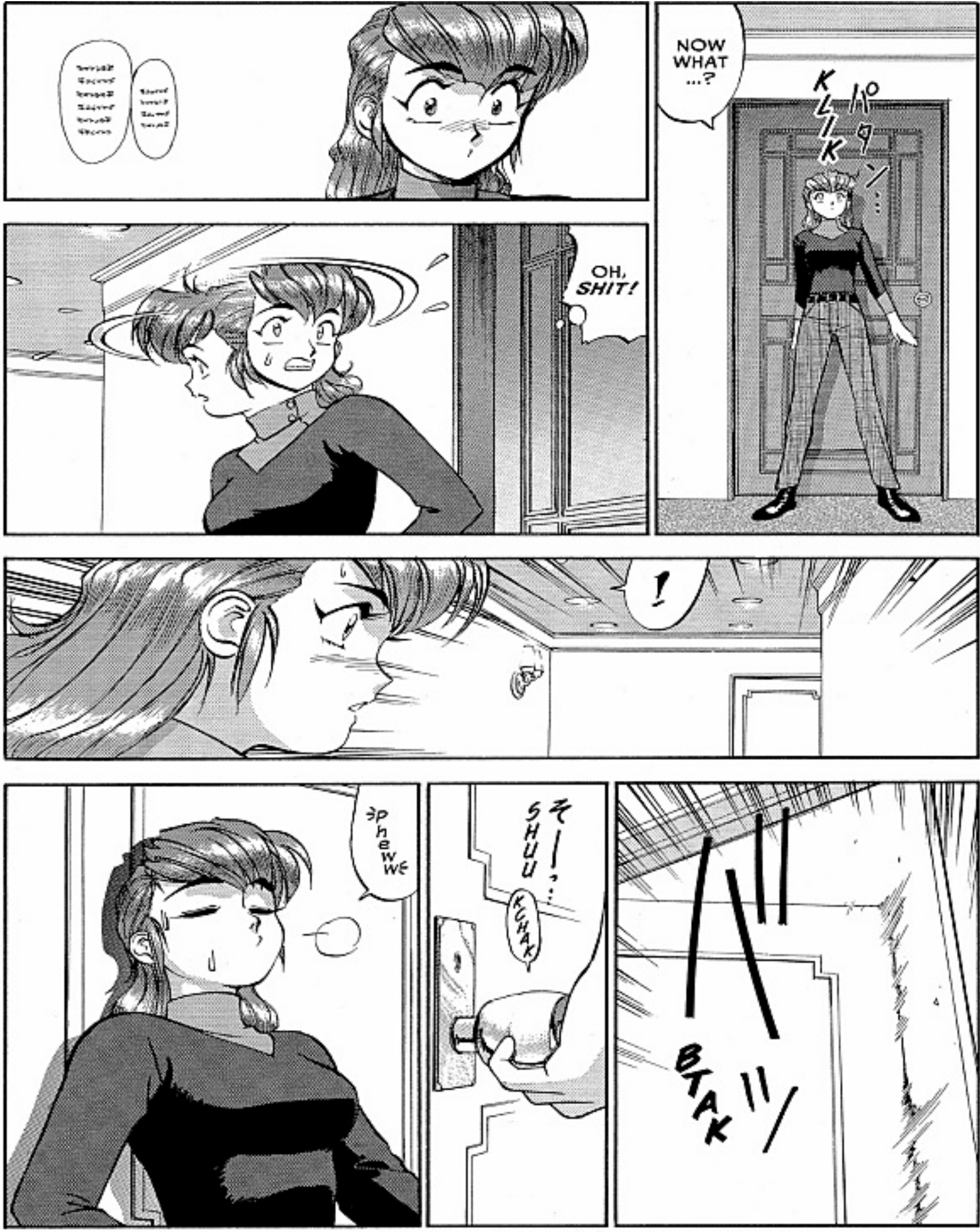
WHOK

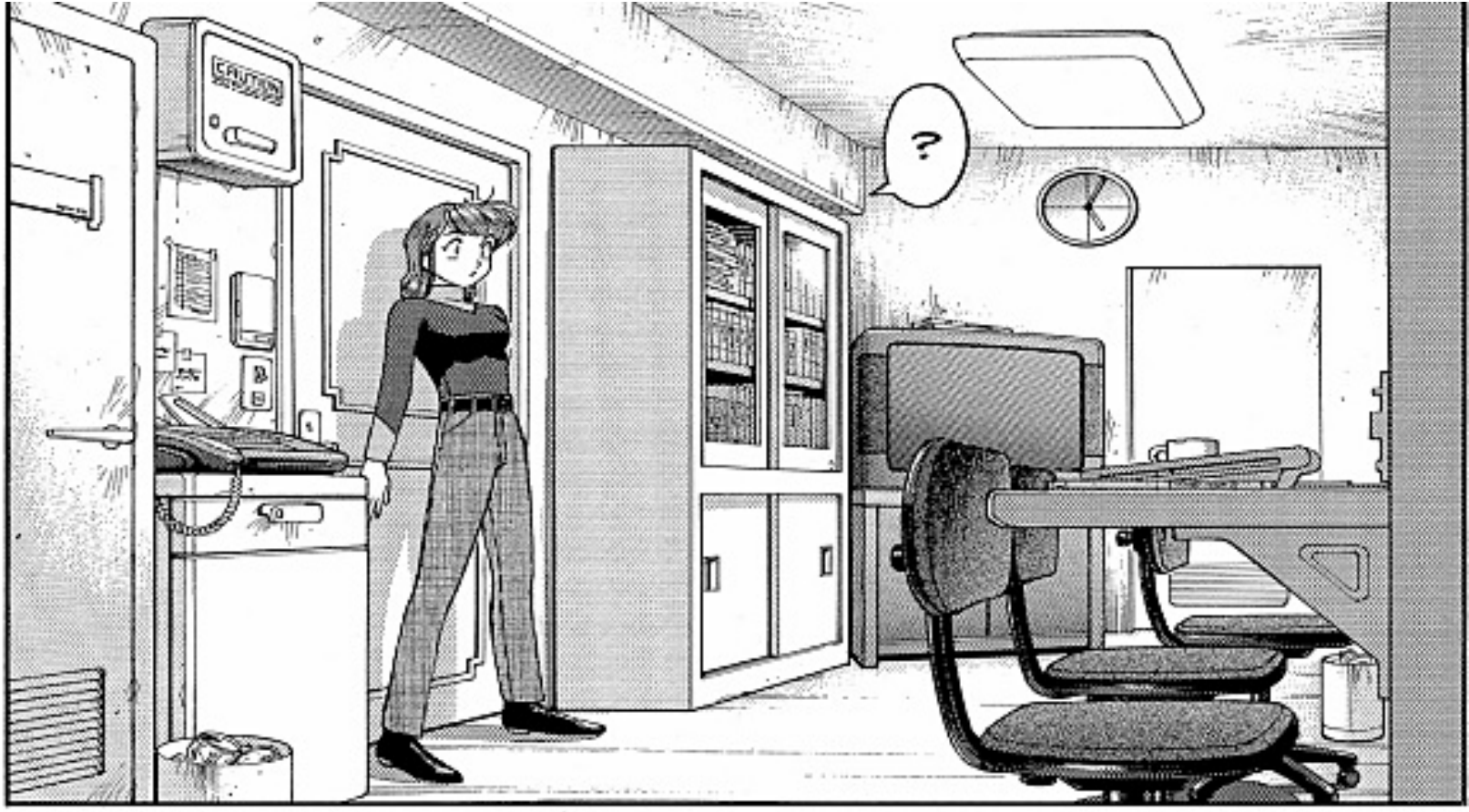
YOU'VE PUT ME TO A LOT OF TROUBLE.


THAT'S CUTE, SWEET-HEART... BUT IT WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD.
KURI
SO, YOU THINK YOU'RE HOLDING YOUR GUN...?
IT'S TIME FOR SOME VERY SPECIAL TRAIN-ING...
AND NOW, RALLY VINCENT... OPEN YOUR EYES.
VERY... SPECIAL...

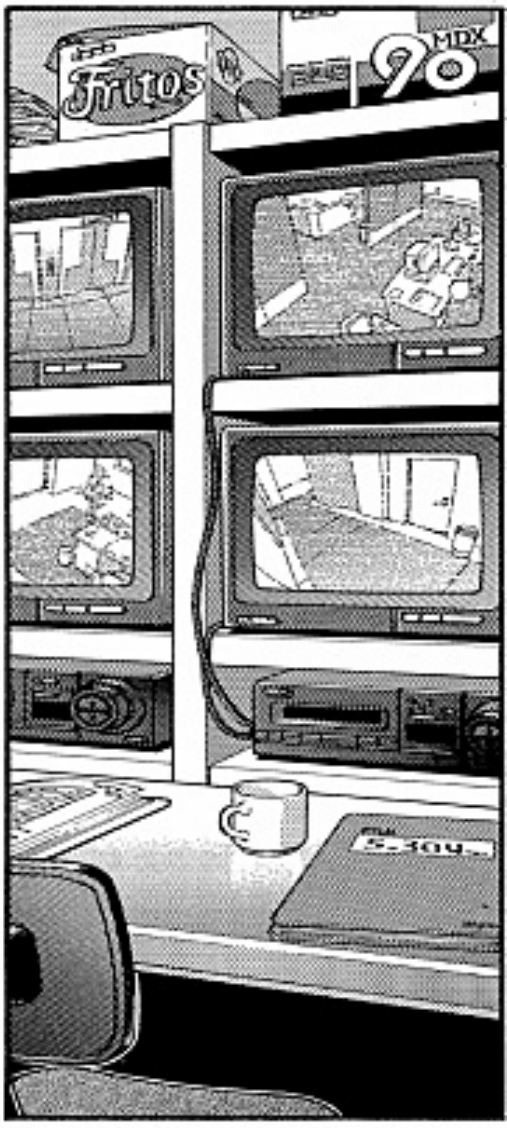
AH ...?!
KCHAK
13
12
KCHAK
KXX 831
SO THAT'S THE "GOLDIE" PERSON MAY WAS TALKING ABOUT...
VRMBBB
NO SIGN OF RALLY OR MISTY...
SLAM
SLAM
SLAM


I CAN'T HANDLE THIS ONE ALONE.
BETTER CALL FOR BACKUP...
SHIKK
VRMBBB
GULP!
14
GOT IT!!
KCHAK
MNPH!
SORRY ABOUT THIS!
KCHAK
SEE YA, KID-DO!


NOW WHAT ...?
KLIK
OH, SHIT!
!
phewwe
SHUU
KCHAK
BTAK


?

HEY... SECURITY MONI-TORS...?


Frito's
90
MDX

カチ
カチ
FWHAM

WHAT-CHA GOT?
PEPSI
MUCHO GRACIAS, MAN. SO LIKE, YOU WANNA SEE SOMETHING INTERESTING?
I GOT ROAST BEEF AND SALAMI... WHICH DO YOU WANT?
GIMME THE SALAMI. YOU GOT A SODA, TOO?
YUCK!
GEEZ, DOES THIS LOCKER STINK!!
IT'S A CLIP OF THE BOSS BREAKING IN THAT NEW GIRL.
YOU SHITTIN' ME?!
THE CHICK'S CALLED RALLY, LOOKS SORTA INDIAN. IT'S SOME HOT TWO-GIRL ACTION, HER AND THE BOSS.
CHECK OUT SARAH'S ROOM!
HEY!
PEPSI
YOU GOT SOME STEEL BALLS, MAN!
THE BOSS SAID TO CUT THE CAMERA, BUT, Y'KNOW...

DO WE TELL THE BOSS?
ARE YOU NUTS?!
YOU GO CHECK OUT SARAH'S ROOM! I'LL DO THE HALLWAY!
OKAY!
HIT THE ELECTRIC DOOR LOCKS!
SKRASSH
THAT'S WHERE THEY PUT MISTY!
SHE'S ALL TIED UP!!
THAT WAS CLOSE!
CAUTION
WHAM
!
NO WAY I CAN FIT...
NOW... THE AIR DUCTS?

CHIK CHIK
WHDD
HE'S WHAT THEY CALL A ZOMBIE. YOU'VE HEARD OF ZOMBIES, HAVEN'T YOU...?
YESSS...
NOW... REMEMBER... DETECTIVE ROY COLEMAN IS ALREADY DEAD... HIS CORPSE IS POSSESSED BY AN EVIL SPIRIT.

YOU MUST SHOOT ROY COLEMAN! IT'S THE ONLY WAY YOU CAN SAVE HIS SOUL!

SHOOT HIM THROUGH THE HEART, AND DO IT IN SOME PLACE WHERE PEOPLE CAN SEE YOU! IF THEY SEE HOW HE STILL WON'T DIE, THEN THEY'LL KNOW HE'S A ZOMBIE!
AND FINISH HIM WITH A BULLET IN HIS BRAIN. SAVE ROY'S ETERNAL SOUL, RALLY! PRESERVE HIS DIGNITY AS A HUMAN BEING!

GUOO
SHOOT ROY COLE-MAN!

I'M ON A CASE RIGHT NOW.
DETECTIVE COLEMAN ...? THERE'S SOMEONE HERE TO SEE YOU.
NICE TALK!
KSSH
"SOME STUPID CIVILIAN" ...?
AND YOU OUGHTTA KNOW BETTER THAN TO LET SOME STUPID CIVILIAN HASSLE ME AT A TIME LIKE THIS, LIEUTENANT.
TELL WHOEVER IT IS TO COME DOWN TO THE PRECINCT TOMOR-ROW.
YOU'RE WORKING HARD THESE DAYS.
HI, ROY.
CHKK

CHAPTER30 / END

CHAPTER 31
HAMMER RELEASE

HUH?
ばっ
FWHPP

"SAVE ROY'S ETERNAL SOUL, RALLY!"
KCHIK
ZWAA

MADE IN CZECHOSLOVAKIA
CHK
K
N
N...
WAKE UP!
THE DISTINCTIVE SHARP TRIGGER TOUCH OF YOUR CZ-75 IS THE SWITCH!
MY CZ-75!

YOU'VE GOT TO WAKE UP... NOW!
TIME TO SNAP OUT OF GOLDIE'S CRAZY FAIRY TALE...TIME TO WAKE UP!
TOO LATE...!

BKAM!
RA ...?!
FWHDD
DON'T MOVE!
BA
DETEC-TIVE COLE-MAN?!

DO IT NOW!
WAIT! I'VE BEEN--
GET ON THE GROUND NOW!! FACE DOWN!!
GET DOWN RIGHT GODDAMN NOW !!
SHUT UP!
IT'S KERASINE! GOLDIE USED IT TO MAKE ME--
WHUDD
GOD DAMN IT!!
WHAM
THE DRUG DEAL YOUR STAKING OUT ISN'T HERE! YOUR INFOR-MATION IS--
DOWN NOW !!

THEY'VE GOT HOSTAGES IN THEIR HIDEOUT! NUMBER EIGHT WILSON, THE GRACE BUILDING!
YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO THE ADVICE OF A LAWYER...
I WARN YOU THAT ANYTHING YOU SAY MAY BE USED...
OWW!
WILL YOU LISTEN TO ME?! IT'S GOLDIE YOU'RE AFTER!!
IF YOU CANNOT AFFORD A LAWYER, ONE WILL BE APPOINTED FOR YOU FREE BEFORE ANY QUESTIONING!
WE DON'T LIKE COP KILLERS IN CHICAGO, BITCH! YOU'RE LOOKING AT TWENTY YEARS!
PLEASE! YOU'VE GOT TO SEND SOMEONE THERE RIGHT NOW! THEY'RE BRAINWASHING--
WHAK
SHUT UP!

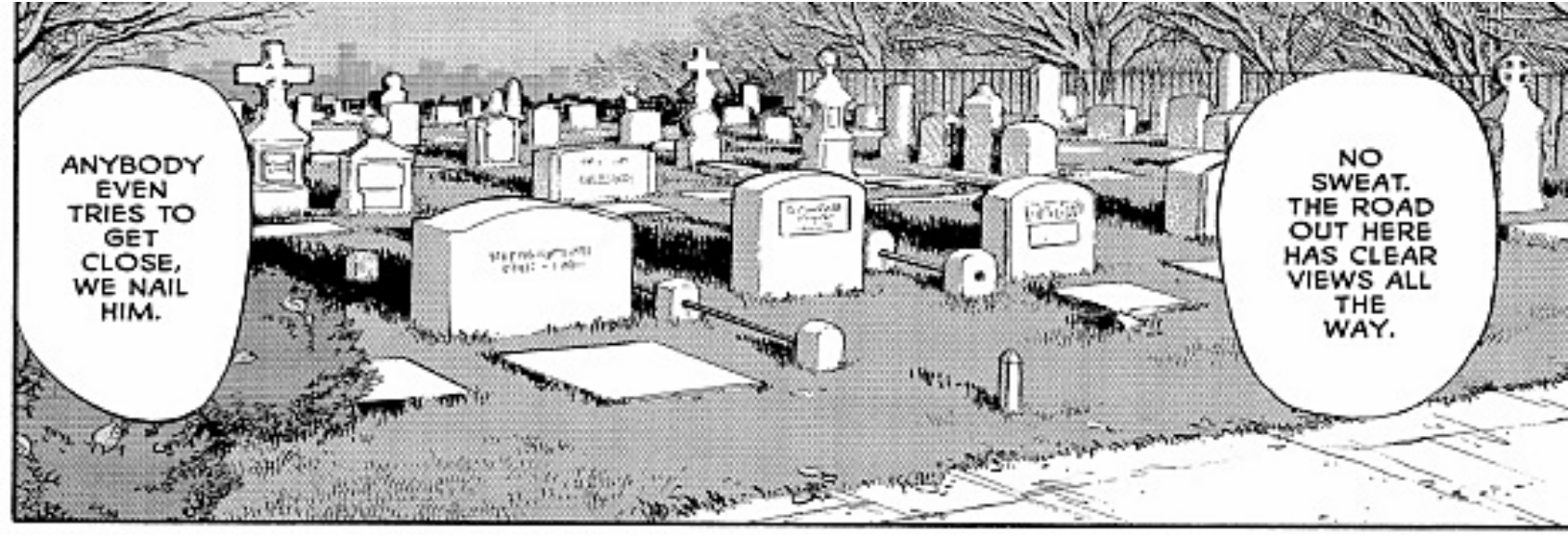
DAMN IT ...!
!!
I'M NOT DEAD... YET...
C'MON, BRIAN.
WHRAK

FWA
HO-LY SHIT !!
URK...
FWHMP
UMPH!
WHRUD
R-RAL-LY!
GRAB
FWHUMP

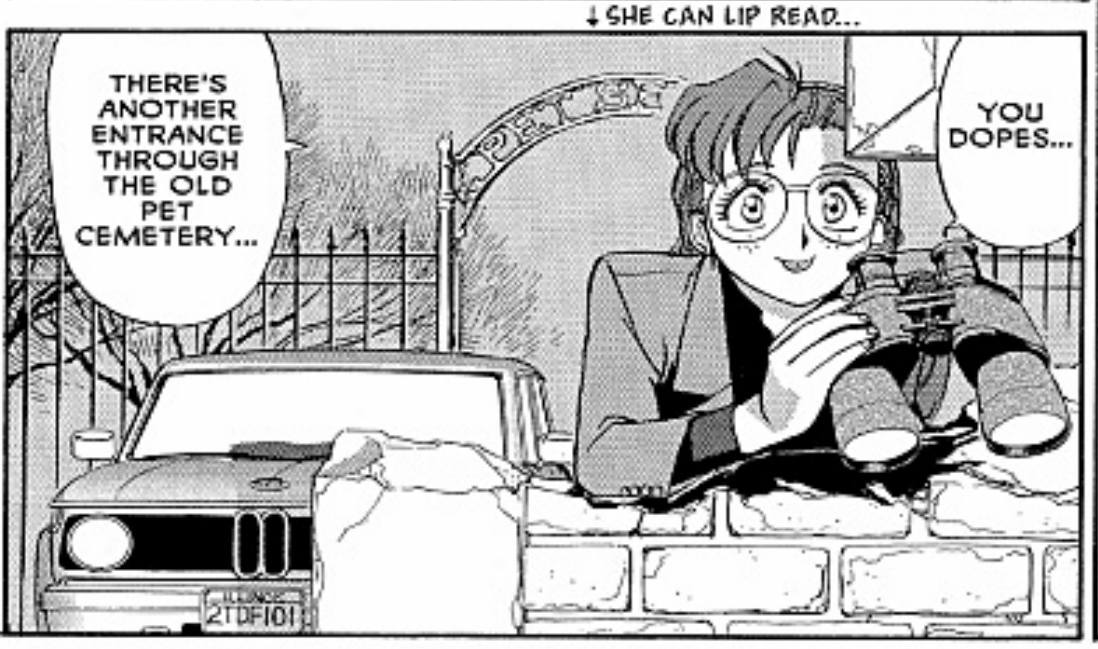
WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON HERE, RALLY?!
ROY...
!
FWIP
DAMMIT, ROY--IF I CAN'T RESCUE MISTY PRONTO, SHE'LL BE BRAIN-WASHED JUST LIKE I WAS! GIVE ME YOUR CAR KEYS!
YOU SHOT ME IN FRONT OF WITNESSES! I CAN'T JUST LET YOU GO, NO MATTER *WHAT* YOU TELL ME NOW!
IS THAT REALLY WHY YOU--
LOOK... WAS THAT STUFF ABOUT KERASINE TRUE?!
...AND TRY TO DEFLECT THE BULLET OFF THE GUN IN YOUR SHOULDER HOLSTER.
THE MOMENT I PULLED THE TRIGGER I WOKE UP FROM THE KERASINE HYPNOSIS, BUT IT WAS TOO LATE. ALL I COULD DO WAS TWEAK MY AIM...

I KNOW IT MUST HAVE HURT LIKE HELL.
IT WAS THE BEST I COULD DO, ROY.
AS SOON AS YOU GET A SEARCH WARRANT? THERE'S NO WAY YOU'LL GET A WARRANT ON MY WORD ALONE. I JUST SHOT A COP, REMEMBER?
ALL RIGHT. I BELIEVE YOU. BUT LEAVE IT TO US, OKAY? I'LL PERSONALLY INVESTIGATE THE GRACE BUILDING AS SOON--
...I REALLY HAVE TO GO.
I'M SORRY. BUT...
AFTER THAT, YOU CAN TAKE ME IN AND LOCK ME UP LIKE ANY OTHER COP KILLER! I DON'T CARE!
I'M BEGGING YOU, ROY! GIVE ME THE KEYS TO YOUR CAR. *PLEASE!*

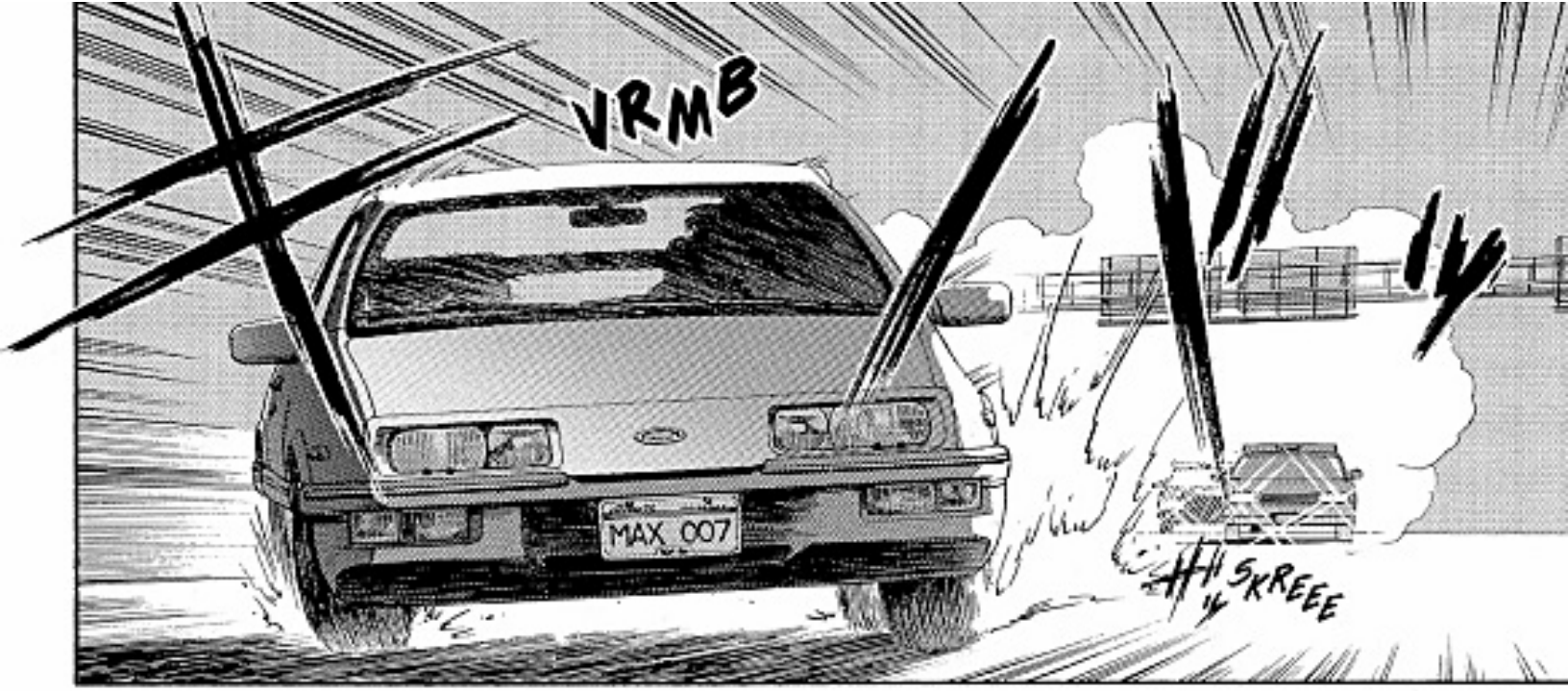
SLAM
NOT A BADGE IN SIGHT.
THE COPS SWALLOWED THAT LINE OF BULLSHIT YOU PUT OUT, MISS GOLDIE.
NOW...I ASSUME NO ONE TAILED YOU HERE ...?
RIGHT ABOUT NOW THEY SHOULD BE STAKING OUT A TRUCK TERMINAL.



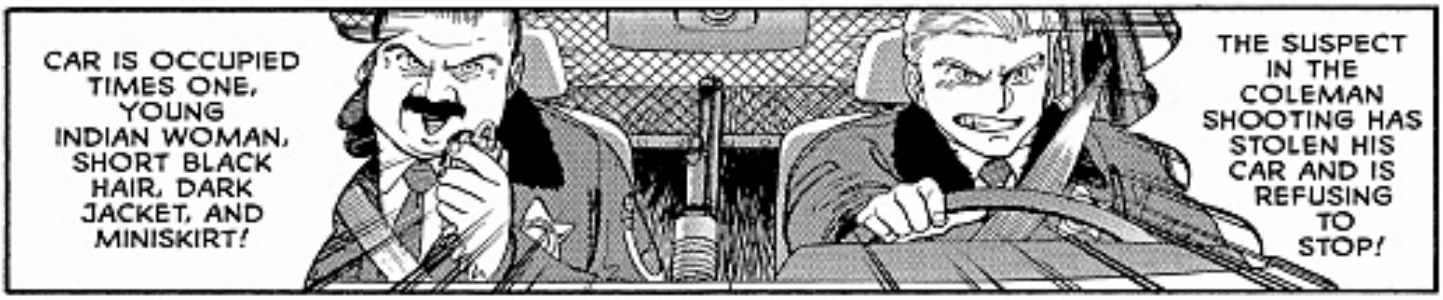
↓SHE CAN LIP READ...

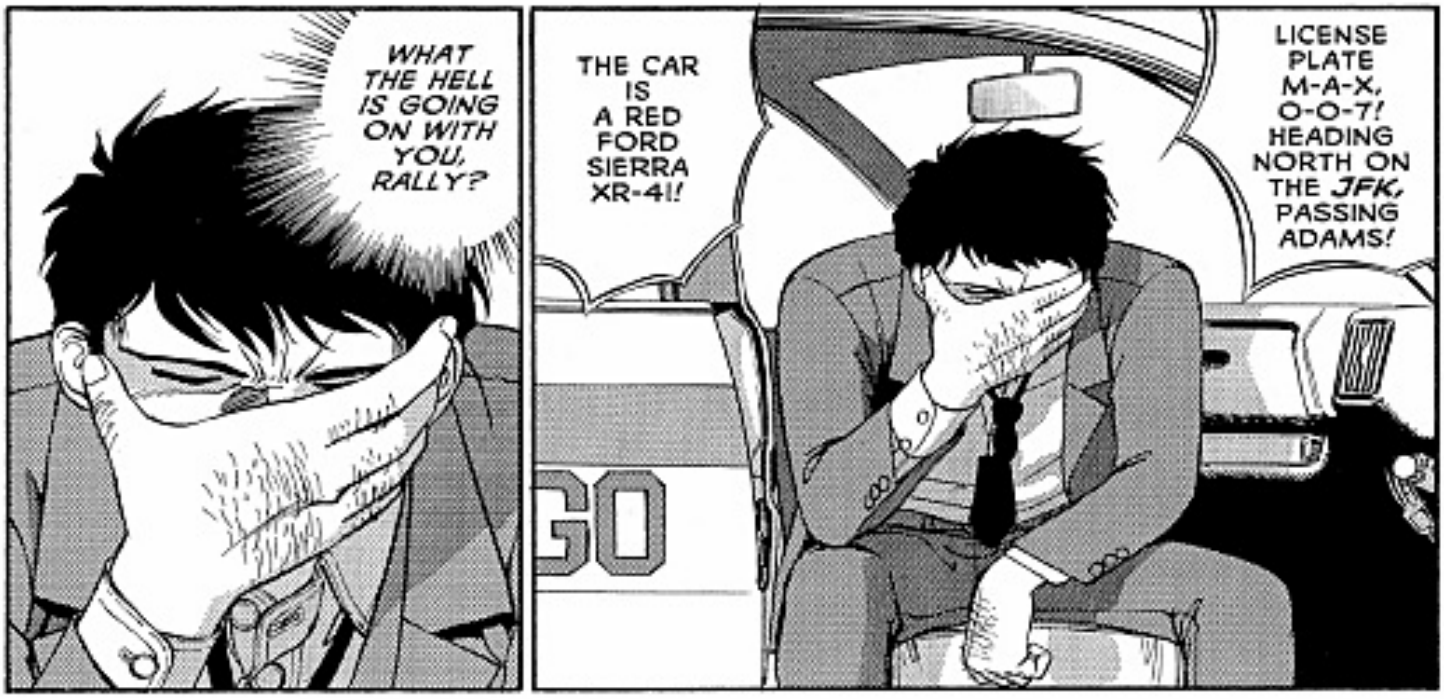


KCHAK
KLIK
UH-OH!
HEY! YOU!
SHAHH
300 HITS OF KERASINE PER CARTON. THAT'S 38,400-- FEEL FREE TO COUNT THEM.
FOUR CASES OF THIRTY-TWO CARTONS.
er... Hi...
VRMBB
VMBB


VRMB
MAX 007
SKREEE

DAMN IT ...!


CAR IS OCCUPIED TIMES ONE, YOUNG INDIAN WOMAN, SHORT BLACK HAIR, DARK JACKET, AND MINISKIRT!
THE SUSPECT IN THE COLEMAN SHOOTING HAS STOLEN HIS CAR AND IS REFUSING TO STOP!


WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON WITH YOU, RALLY?
THE CAR IS A RED FORD SIERRA XR-4I!
LICENSE PLATE M-A-X, O-O-7! HEADING NORTH ON THE JFK, PASSING ADAMS!
GO

JUST A FLESH WOUND FROM A CHUNK OF MY PISTOL GRIP. IT'S FINE, REALLY.
BUT YOU'RE BLEEDING, SIR. ARE YOU SURE...?
I DON'T NEED IT...I'M FINE.
ROY! THE AM-BULANCE IS HERE.
BUT DO YOU THINK RALLY... I MEAN, OF ALL PEOPLE...
WE'VE STAKED OUT RALLY'S HOME, HER STORE, AND THE GRACE BUILDING, JUST LIKE YOU ASKED, SIR.
=KUHIK=
THIS IS CAR FIFTEEN! THE SUSPECT'S CAR IS ON FIRE!
AND FROM WHAT SHE SAID, IT MAY BE TIED IN WITH THE SAME MOB CASE WE'RE WORKING ON...
IT'S THIS DAMN KERASINE THAT'S GOING AROUND! SHE GOT NAILED, SOME-HOW.
SHE'S FIRED A SMOKE GRENADE! WE CAN'T SEE A DAMN THING!
THERE'S SMOKE! LOTS OF IT! NO, WAIT...

FWHSSH
WHAT TH--?!
HEY-- SHE'S GONE!
GUOOOO
DO RO RO RO
WE'VE FOUND OUT WHERE THE REAL DEAL'S GOING DOWN, RALLY!
I KNEW IT HAD TO BE YOU, MAY.

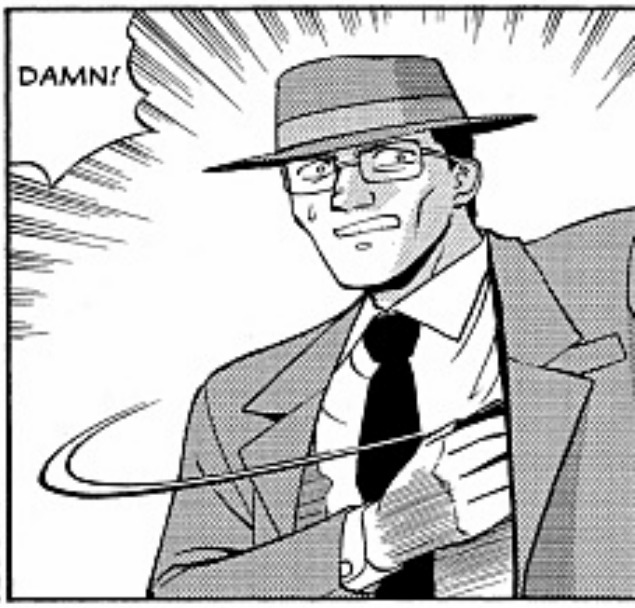
SLAM
BECKY CALLED IT IN!
THE ST. LUCAS CEMETERY IN THE NORTH-WEST!
WHAT! WHERE?!
SHE WAS THE ONE WHO TOLD US YOU'D BE AT THE TERMINAL!
MISTY GOT LOOSE ON HER OWN, RALLY!
WE'VE GOT TO GET HER AWAY FROM GOLDIE BEFORE SHE'S BRAIN-WASHED!
MISTY COMES FIRST!
BUT WHEN BECKY CALLED SHE SAID GOLDIE HAD ALREADY MADE HER CONTACT! WE GOTTA SKATE, RAL'!
YEP!
ALL BY HER-SELF?!
SHKK
SKREEEE
THE BEST, GIRL-FRIEND!
I'M A PRETTY GOOD PARTNER, RIGHT?
CHNK
THANKS, MAY!
IF WE DON'T NAIL GOLDIE BUT GOOD, YOU'RE GOING DOWN!
I HEARD ON THE SCANNER WHAT HAPPENED WITH ROY!

YEAH... YOU'RE GOING ON A LITTLE TRIP, BITCH!
THERE... I SEEN THE BOSS DO THIS ENOUGH TIMES, HUH?
OH, SHIT!
FUOO
P-PLEASE... NO...
SO... WHO'D YA CALL FROM THE MONITOR ROOM, AND WHAT DID YA TELL THEM?
GRNNG
SHOOO

I CALL... MAY. I...I TELL'R... TERMINAL... RALLY GOIN' TERMINAL...
TELL'R RALLY... RALLY KILL ROY...
THAT'S RIGHT, BABE. I'M YER MAMA. YOU TELL ME THE TRUTH AND I'LL KISS IT ALL BETTER... HEH, HEH...
MY... HEAD HURTS. MAMA...?
HOLY FRIGGIN' SHIT. CALL THE BOSS.
!

VROOMBB
MAXOUT

RAL-
LY
?!


DAMN!

IF I CAN'T TAKE HER OUT BEFORE SHE PUTS ME UNDER AGAIN, WE'LL BE RIGHT BACK WHERE WE STARTED!
WE'VE GOT TO HIT HER HARD AND FAST!

WHOA, RALLY! WATCH IT OR THEY'LL BE BURYING US HERE!

...I MAY NOT BE ABLE TO PULL THE TRIGGER, MAY!
IF GOLDIE ORDERS ME TO STOP, OR JUST LOOKS ME SQUARE IN THE FACE...
...IT'S RALLY VINCENT.
HM
ACCORD-ING TO THE LOOK-OUT...
7"
GCHNK
WHAT'S THAT CAR?!
I DON'T KNOW HOW VINCENT FOUND US, BUT IT JUST SHOWS WHAT A COMPETENT HUNTER SHE IS.
SHE DOESN'T.
RRRMM
YOU GOT TAILED? I THOUGH "IRON GOLDIE" NEVER SCREWED UP?!
WHAT?! BUT--
TELL YOUR MEN NOT TO MAKE A MOVE!
MMMBBBBBB
MMM... WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT SHE WOULD GIVE ME SUCH PLEASURE ...?
SKREE
KCHIK
SHE'S MINE!
MAX007

CHAPTER31 / END

CHAPTER 32
POISON OF SCORPION

SIR?!
JIM!
FWAP
KRAK
WHSSH
MAX007

MAXOOT
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
I TOLD YOU NOT TO GET IN-VOLVED!
SHIT!
VRMBBB
YEAH... WE'LL JUST DO THAT.
IF YOU'RE SO AFRAID, RUN ON HOME! WE'RE FINISHED HERE ANYWAY, RIGHT?
GODDAMN IT!! SHE MAY HAVE TIPPED OFF THE COPS ALREADY!
CALM DOWN-- I'LL TAKE CARE OF HER.
AND IT WAS YOUR SCREW-UP!
YOU LET A THIRD PARTY SEE OUR DEAL, BITCH! THAT'S BAD SHIT!
...LET'S HAVE ONE OF THOSE SUITCASES BACK!
FWPP
BUT BEFORE WE GO...

IF WORSE COMES TO WORST, WE MAY NEED THE CASH TO BUY OFF THE COPS.
DAMN RIGHT! YOU'VE SENT OUR RISK THROUGH THE CEILING!
A PENALTY... HMM?
ALL RIGHT. FINE.
NAW. I'M JUST EX-PLAINING THE WAY OF THE WORLD TO A STUPID WOP WHO WON'T DROP HER SCOR-PION!
DO YOU ALWAYS NEGO-TIATE WITH A GUN?
YEAH... AND MAKE VERY SURE YOU GET THE *RIGHT ONE.* MR. BIGSHOT IS WAITING.
DO YOU MEAN... THE CASH?
YOU! GIVE HIM THE CASE!

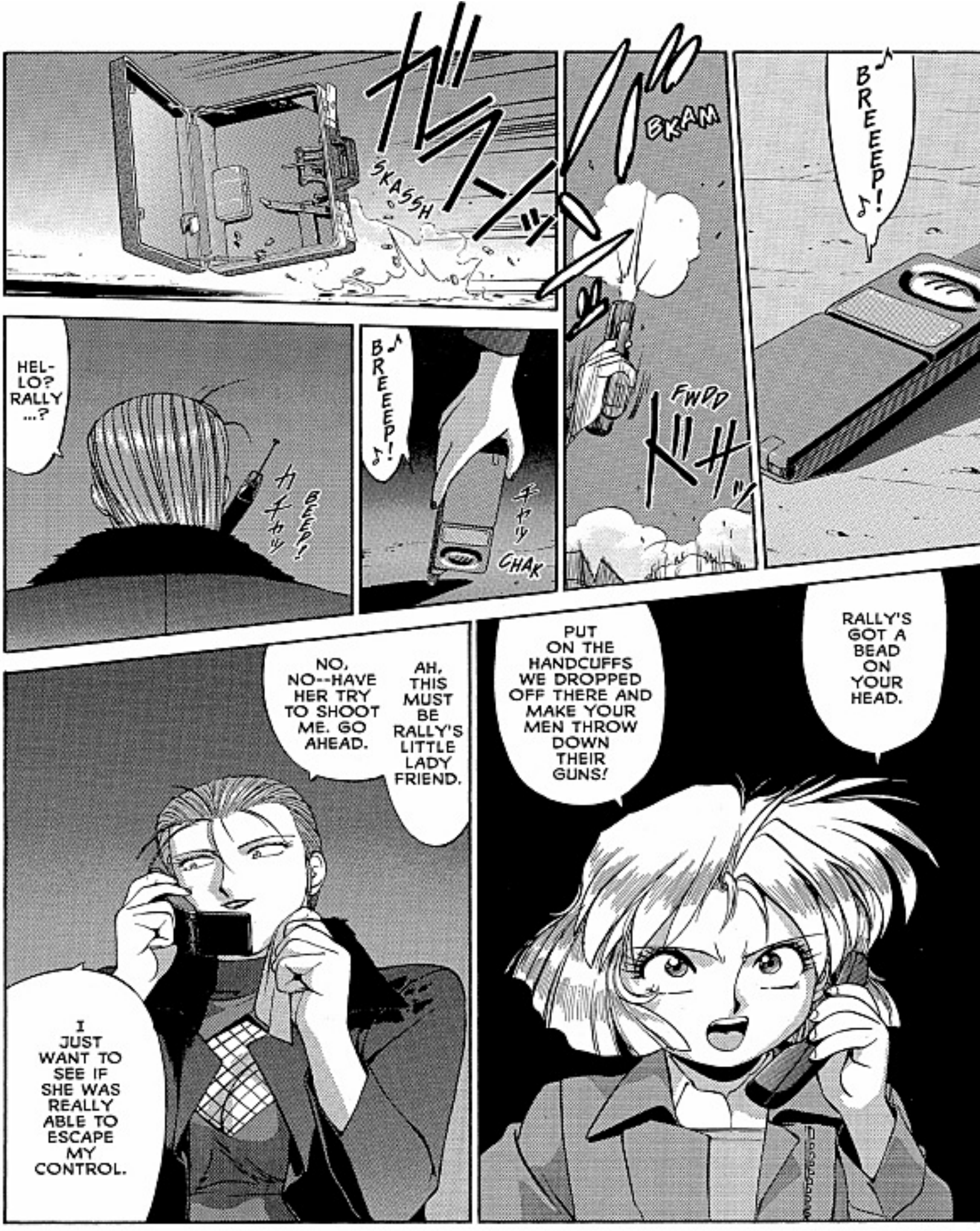
SPAK
YES, MA'AM.
ガチャ
NNG ?!
HAHH!
TINGG

FROM THOSE TREES WAY OVER THERE!
IT'S RALLY!
BOSS ?!
THAT'S A COUPLE HUNDRED FEET!
NO WAY!
RALLY! I'M ORDER-ING YOU!
DON'T SHOOT ME!
GYU!

NOT SO FAST!
WE'RE LEAVING, NOW.
DENNIS! TELL THE BOYS TO COVER THE CEMETERY ENTRANCES.
OK!
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING ?!
WE'RE UPWIND, SO SHE SHOULD HAVE HEARD ME.
FIRST GIVE ME THAT CASE!
NO! WE'RE MAKING TRACKS. HURRY UP!
YOU BETTER TELL YOUR OWN MEN AT THE EAST ENTRANCE TO COVER THE GATE BUT GOOD!
?!
THAT'S NOT THE SAME--
ゴ"ト"
THNK
OKAY, LET HIM HAVE IT.

SPAK
?!
BREEEP!
BKAM
BRTTTTTT
BUDDA BUDDA
FWA
WHAT THE F--

"DON'T SHOOT ME!"
GUN
GUN
THWUDD
SPAKKA
SPAK
DAMN IT DAMN IT DAMN IT!! I CAN'T LOCK IN ANOTHER SHOT!
HAHH
HAHH
HAHH
KCHAK
SHAKKA


SKASSH
BKAM
BREEEP!
FWDD
HEL-LO? RALLY ...?
BEEP!
カチャッ
BREEEP!
チャリ
CHAK
RALLY'S GOT A BEAD ON YOUR HEAD.
PUT ON THE HANDCUFFS WE DROPPED OFF THERE AND MAKE YOUR MEN THROW DOWN THEIR GUNS!
AH, THIS MUST BE RALLY'S LITTLE LADY FRIEND.
NO, NO--HAVE HER TRY TO SHOOT ME. GO AHEAD.
I JUST WANT TO SEE IF SHE WAS REALLY ABLE TO ESCAPE MY CONTROL.

YOUR SCHEME TO HAVE HER KILL DETECTIVE COLEMAN FAILED.
SHAK
YOU CAN'T PRESSURE HER ANYMORE. AND I'M SURE YOU REALIZE...
...SHE CAN TAKE YOU OUT EVEN FROM THIS DISTANCE.

IF SHE'S NOT WORRIED ABOUT PRESSURE, WHY NOT GIVE HER THE PHONE?
IF YOU DON'T PUT ON THE CUFFS INSIDE OF FIVE SECONDS, GOLDIE, YOU'LL HAVE A HOLE THROUGH YOUR HEAD!
DID YOU REALLY THINK I DON'T HAVE ANY PIECES LEFT TO PLAY?!
MISTY'S STILL IN MY OFFICE. REMEMBER HER? THE GIRL WHO TOLD YOU WHERE TO FIND RALLY AND COLEMAN?

I HEARD FROM MY MEN BACK AT THE OFFICE JUST BEFORE YOU GOT HERE.
APPARENTLY SHE ALREADY TOLD YOU THAT SHE'D GOTTEN AWAY.
I SUPPOSE SHE DIDN'T WANT YOU TO WORRY, THE DEAR, SWEET THING.
YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO BE RESPONSIBLE FOR KILLING SUCH A DEAR, SWEET THING, WOULD YOU...?
SO DON'T YOU MOVE!
KLIK
GAKUN
HFFF

THAT FIRST HYPNOTIC SUGGES-TION JUST WON'T GO AWAY!
I... I CAN'T. THE TRIGGER TOUCH OF MY CZ CLEARS MY MIND, BUT...
=HAHH=
=HAHH=
IT'S BECAUSE I HEARD HER SHOUT. IT BROUGHT IT ALL BACK...
RALLY!
NO MATTER HOW MUCH I TRY TO SUPPRESS ANY HATE OR ANGER...THE PRESSURE BUILDS.
RALLY! GOLDIE'S COMING!
A SPECIAL DRUG, FROM A FRIEND IN CHINA-TOWN.
WHAT'S THAT ...?
TAKE THIS RIGHT NOW! JUST SNORT IT LIKE COCAINE!
--SO YOU CAN BLOCK OUT GOLDIE!
I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A HYPNOTIC SUGGESTION OF MY OWN--

AND IT SHOULD HELP TAKE CARE OF THAT PAIN WHERE YOU GOT SHOT IN YOUR ARM, TOO.
SHSS
OK!
NONE AT ALL...
PAIN? THERE'S NO PAIN.
BOSS! IS THAT COKE ...?!
SNFF

THE PAIN WHERE SHE SHOT ME IN THE SHOULDER... IT'S GETTING A LITTLE... INTENSE.
J-JUST TO KILL THE PAIN, DENNIS. DON'T WORRY.
YOU GET THE BOYS TOGETHER AND GET OUR PRODUCT AND OUR CASH OUT OF HERE.
NO, I'M FINE!
I'LL GO WITH YOU!
I WANT TO DEAL WITH RALLY VINCENT... ALONE.
JUST TAKE CARE OF IT!
BUT SHE'S GOT SOMEONE ELSE NEAR THE EAST ENTRANCE! THE GUNFIRE'LL BRING HER RUNNING!
I THINK YOU'LL NEED THAT MORE THAN I WILL. I'M ALL RIGHT.
BOSS! AT LEAST TAKE THIS-- SHE CAN'T STOP A .32 ACP!
I'VE TAKEN STEPS FOR THAT.
AND WHAT IF THE COPS GET HERE BEFORE YOU'RE DONE?!

IN JUST A FEW MINUTES GOLDIE WILL BE HERE.
BUT SHE ISN'T COMING TO KILL YOU.
RALLY... CAN YOU HEAR ME?
AND BESIDES... MY PET SCORPION HAS VERY SPECIAL POISON...
SHE NEEDS YOUR HELP, RALLY! SHE NEEDS SOMEONE TO PUT HER OUT OF HER MISERY.
SHE HAD PLENTY OF CHANCES TO KILL YOU, BUT SHE NEVER DID. WHY NOT, DO YOU SUPPOSE?
"LISTEN, MAY! DON'T THINK YOU CAN SET HER FREE!
...BUT IN ORDER TO SAVE GOLDIE, YOU HAVE TO LISTEN TO HER SPIRIT, NOT HER WORDS.
SHE...SHE DOESN'T EVEN REALIZE THAT HERSELF. NOT CONSCIOUSLY...
"JUST GIVE HER A NEW INTERPRE-TATION!
"YOU CAN'T MANIPULATE HER MEMORY; SO DON'T THINK YOU CAN!
"JUST BECAUSE YOU'VE GIVEN HER A DRUG, IT DOESN'T MEAN YOU CAN SIMPLY GIVE HER ORDERS.

GOLDIE KNOWS WHAT A GOOD SHOT YOU ARE, RALLY.
WHEN SHE STANDS RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU, IT'S BECAUSE AT HEART SHE *WANTS* YOU TO SHOOT HER.
"SHE'LL SUFFER VIOLENT NAUSEA, TERRIBLE HALLUCI-NATIONS... AND MORE!
"SO BE CAREFUL, MAY!"
"AND THE MOST IMPORTANT THING OF ALL, MAY--ONLY USE IT WHEN SHE'S STRAIGHT!
"IT'S VERY DANGEROUS TO TAKE THIS WHEN YOU'RE UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF ANOTHER DRUG.
"WITHOUT THE MOST SOPHISTICATED HYPNOTISM SKILLS, YOU CAN'T GET A PERSON TO DENY THEIR OWN THOUGHTS AND MEMORIES.
"TRY TO PERSUADE HER LIKE YOU WOULD NORMALLY, ONLY USE THE HELP OF THE DRUG.
YOU'VE GOT TO AIM TRUE, AND PULL THE TRIGGER--FOR GOLDIE'S OWN GOOD!
SHE WANTS TO BE PUT AWAY... BY *YOU!*
...? RALLY ...?

?! RALLY ?!
FWA
SPLAK
WHDD
ZASH
AAGH!
SPAK SPAK
RALLY! WHAT ARE YOU--

DON'T SHOOT, RALLY.
GOOD! VERY GOOD!
SO I GUESS IT IS TRUE YOU DIDN'T KILL THAT DETECTIVE.
SPAK
SPAK
G-GOLDIE ...?!
WHSH
AH...?
WHD
SU-PERB, RALLY VIN-CENT !!

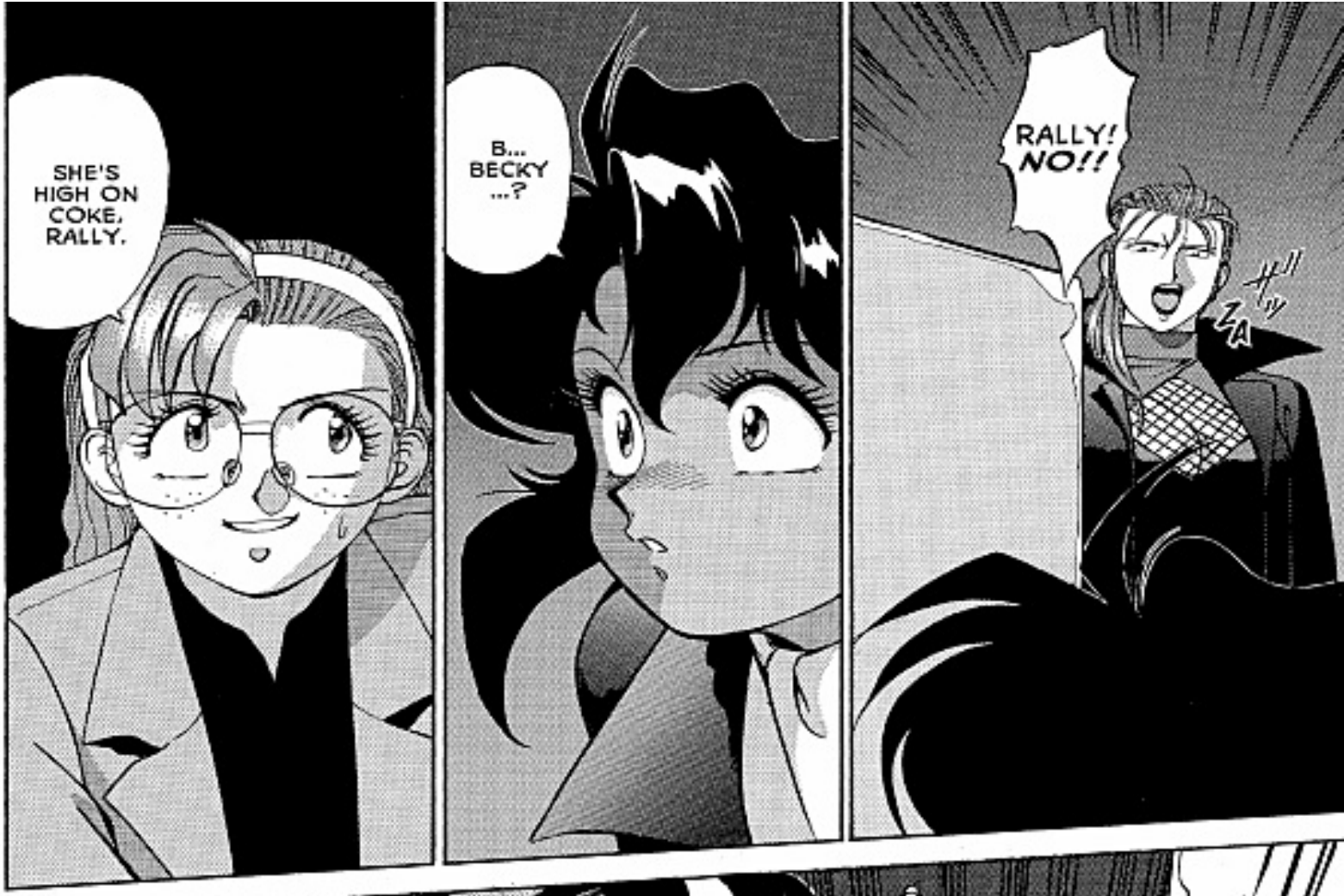
YOU'D REALLY SHOOT SOMEONE WHO THREW DOWN THEIR GUN?
NOT RALLY VINCENT THE HONEST BOUNTY HUNTER!
FWAP
I CAN SHOOT!
I CAN SHOOT AGAIN!
GOLDIE! YOU'RE MY ONE EXCEP-TION!
DAMN IT! G... G...
NOW, YOUNG LADY.
DIDN'T YOU KNOW? THAT GUN'S COATED WITH A VERY POWERFUL SLEEPING POTION.
YOU FIRED A FEW TIMES BEFORE-- MAYBE YOU'VE ALREADY GOTTEN THEM...STIRRING, HMM?
KSSHH
BAD MOVE, KIDDO. YOU SHOULD NEVER SHOOT GUNS IN A CEMETERY... WHAT IF YOU WAKE THE DEAD?
ZRUH

MAY ...?!
WHUMP
JUST TAKE A HOLLOW-POINT, POUR IN SOME KERASINE...
...AND SEAL IT UP WITH A WAX COATING.
KERASINE ROUNDS...?
KSSH
!!
THEN IT SEEMS LIKE YOU WENT AND *OVER-DOSED,* POOR THING.
DID YOU TAKE DRUGS TO TRY TO ESCAPE MY SPELL?

KLIK--
AH?! AAAH!
YOU LOOK LIKE YOU SAW A GHOST!
FDD
SMAK
HA!
YOU USED THE TRIGGER TOUCH TO SNAP YOU OUT OF IT!
WH--RAK
FWAP
BUT NOW I FINALLY UNDER-STAND...

SMAK
I ADMIRE YOU, RALLY!
ƏmmphƐ
YOU MADE YOUR OWN POST-HYPNOTIC SUGGES-TION!
YOU WILL BELONG TO ME!
NEXT TIME I'LL BRAINWASH YOU COM-PLETELY-- FOR WEEKS
KSSHH
ƏmmƐ
KSSH

FWAP
HSSSSS
THERE WAS A LITTLE ACCIDENT. TOOK LONGER THAN I EXPECTED...
HERE-- TAKE THIS!!
UH...?
I'M SORRY I'M LATE, RALLY. YOU OKAY ...?



CHAPTER32／END

CHAPTER 33
LOST GAME

FWHPP
ばっ!
BA
KRAK
HAH!

WHSSH
WHMPH
KHAK

SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
KCHIK
HNFF!
FWHSS
AAGH!
KRAK

ZASH
FDD
HRGH!

PAK
SKSSHH
!!
ALL YOU'VE GOT LEFT IS ONE ROUND IN YOUR CHAMBER. SO... WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
NO MORE BACKUP TO COUNT ON, GIRL.

S-SORRY TO KEEP YOU WAITING.
I...I'VE GOT YOUR CARGO FOR YOU.
!
NNG...
THAP
SORRY. YOU RAN OUT OF TIME LONG AGO.
BEFORE GOLDIE KILLS HER!
GRAB RALLY AND TAKE HER HOME, FAST!
IT'S YOUR RESPONSIBILITY, GIRL. YOU DIDN'T GET HER TO MY CAR ON TIME.
BUT...
I TOLD YOU I COULDN'T WAIT-- I HAVE ANOTHER JOB TONIGHT. WE AGREED, REMEMBER...?
NO! PLEASE!! I'LL DOUBLE THE MONEY, JUST--

WHATEVER. WHETHER I DO THE RUN OR NOT, I STILL SEND THE BILL.
OR...WAS IT JUST AN EXCUSE WHEN YOU SAID YOU HAD CARGO? MAYBE YOU WANTED ME TO PLAY BODYGUARD, HMM?

GOTTA GO. I'LL BE LATE FOR MY NEXT GIG.
FWHPP

DON'T YOU CARE IF RALLY DIES?!

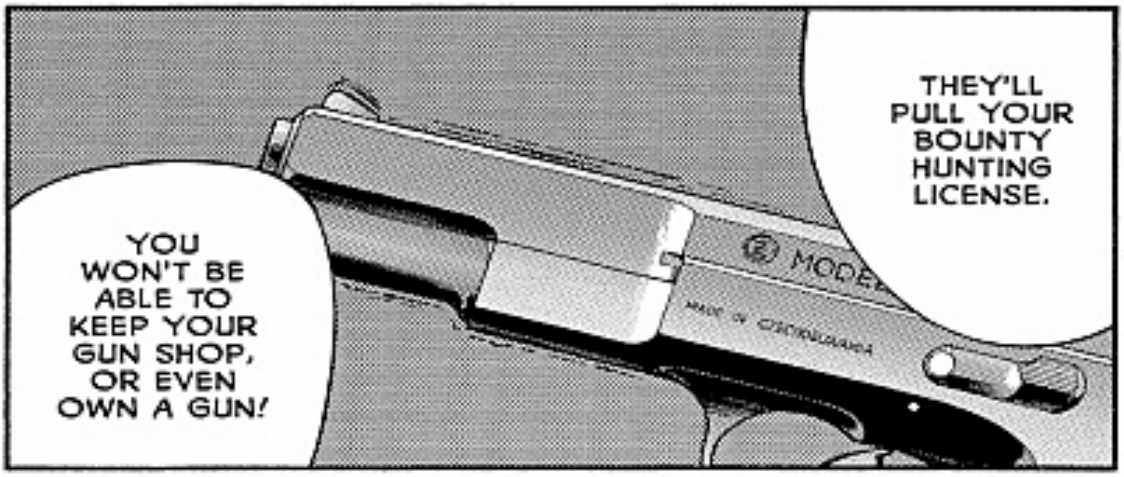
SEE YA.
BEAN! WAIT!

I'LL DISCOUNT IT FOR HELPING ME WITH THOSE GUYS IN THE GRAVEYARD BACK THERE.
GNG!
MG!

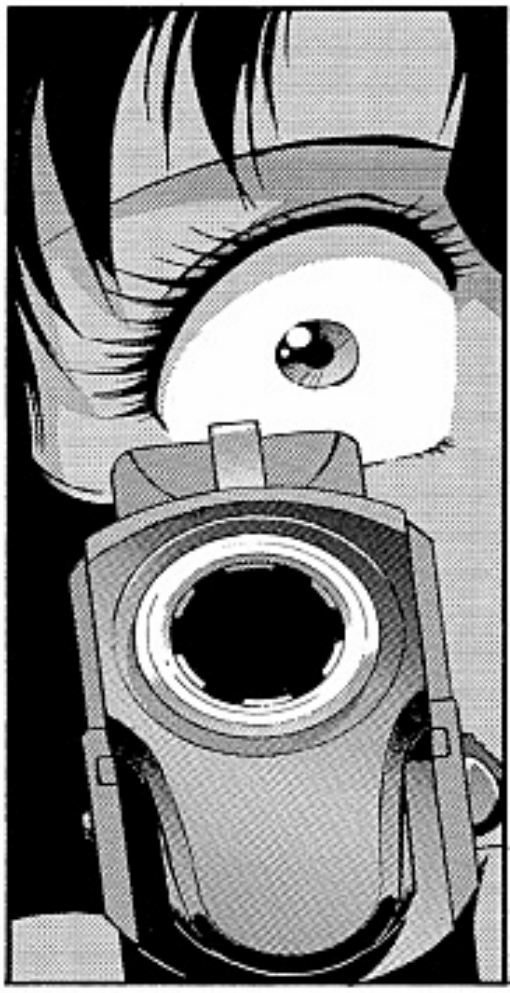
AND BE-SIDES...
...SHE'S TOUGHER THAN YOU THINK.
FAD
WELL...? YOUR LAST BULLET. WHAT DO YOU DO?
I'VE GOT A KEVLAR VEST AND I'M COKED UP. SO HOW DO YOU BRING ME DOWN?
THROUGH THE HEAD, OR THROUGH THE HEART?

UNARMED OR NOT, I *WILL* SHOOT!
I'VE ALREADY PROVED I CAN SHOOT YOU, GOLDIE!

NO WARRANT... UNARMED SUSPECT... AND YOU'LL TEST POSITIVE FOR DRUGS.
IF YOU *DO* GUN ME DOWN? DO YOU THINK YOU CAN JUST WALK AWAY FREE?


YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO KEEP YOUR GUN SHOP, OR EVEN OWN A GUN!
THEY'LL PULL YOUR BOUNTY HUNTING LICENSE.

...A LIFE WITHOUT YOUR PRECIOUS GUNS? I DON'T THINK YOU CAN.
CAN YOU IMAGINE...
MODEL 75
MADE IN CZECHOSLOVAKIA



....
....
スス
YOU'RE ALREADY WANTED FOR ATTEMPTED MURDER ON A COP.
COME TO ME! YOU'D BE ABLE TO SHOOT PEOPLE ALL YOU LIKE.
AND YOU'D ACTUALLY BE SAVING LIVES, DON'T YOU SEE?
YOU'D END OUR GANG WARS IN A FLASH JUST BY TAKING OUT A FEW PEOPLE AT THE TOP.
HEH...

BKAM

NNG!!
KAOW
KTINGG
SPANG
JOHN HE
1892-

CHK
KSHAK
KLIK
SHAKK
WELL, SHIT...

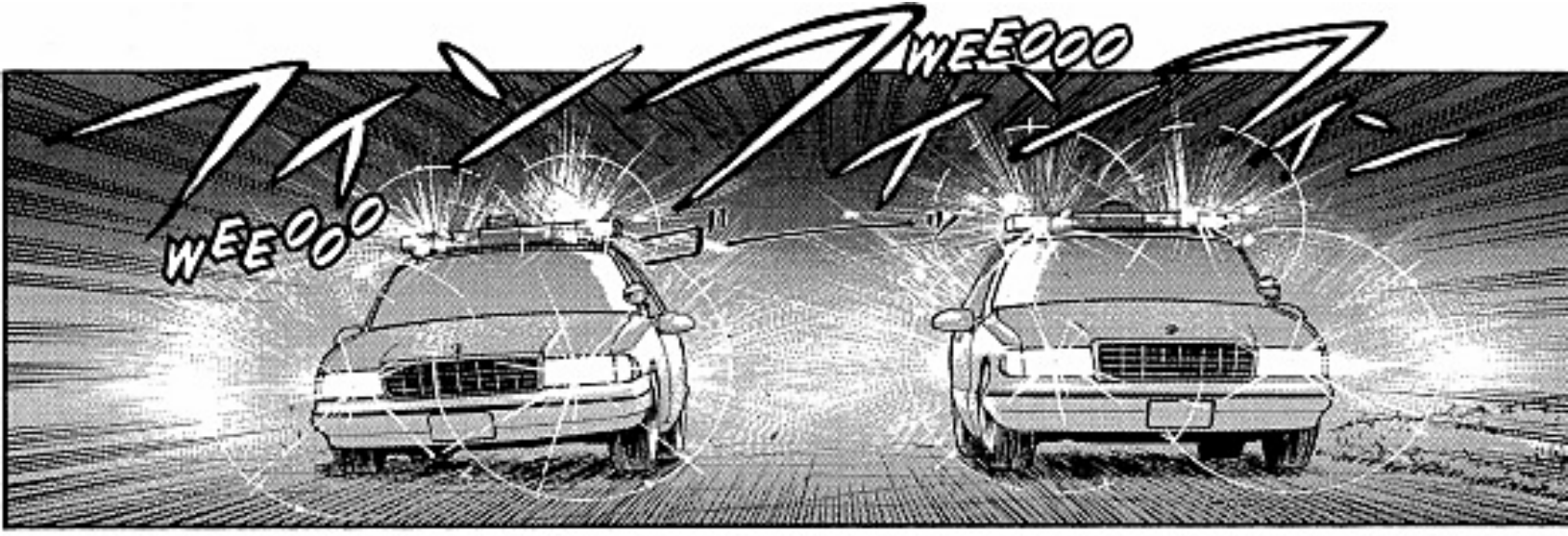
GOLDIE... IT ALL WORKS OUT AS LONG AS YOU'RE MY HOSTAGE.
SO GET INTO MY CAR-- NOW!
OKAY, THEN... WHAT ABOUT MISTY...
DIDN'T I SAY THE GIRL'S STILL IN OUR HANDS?
I DON'T SHOOT JUST TO SHOOT!
I SHOOT FOR MY IDEALS!

TELL ME... WHAT TIME IS IT?
HEH...
"TIME" ...? HUH?
ブオオ…
BRMBBB
ブオオ
!!
VRMBBBB
ブオ
USS ENT
SKSSH
ｷｷｷｯ

BEAN ?!
VRMBBBBB
SKSSH

RIGHT!
WHAM
TIME'S UP! GET IN!
BEAN! WAIT!
YANK
FWAP
FDD

DAMN IT, BEAN! DUMP GOLDIE NOW!
AND MY CAR IS A SAFE ZONE!
SLAM
SORRY, KID, BUT I ALWAYS PLAY BY THE RULES!
IF I DON'T TAKE HER HOSTAGE, MISTY IS DEAD!
YOU HAD PLENTY OF CHANCES TO PLUG HER, SO I DON'T WANT TO HEAR YOUR WHINING!
VRMBBBB
BEAN! NO !!
SKSSH
USS ENT


WEEOOO
WEEOOO

SKREEK
SET UP A BLOCK ON THIS GATE!

BRMBB
TWO CARS HEADED FOR THE OTHER ENTRANCE!
CARS TWENTY, TWENTY-TWO, IN POSI-TION!
SKREEE

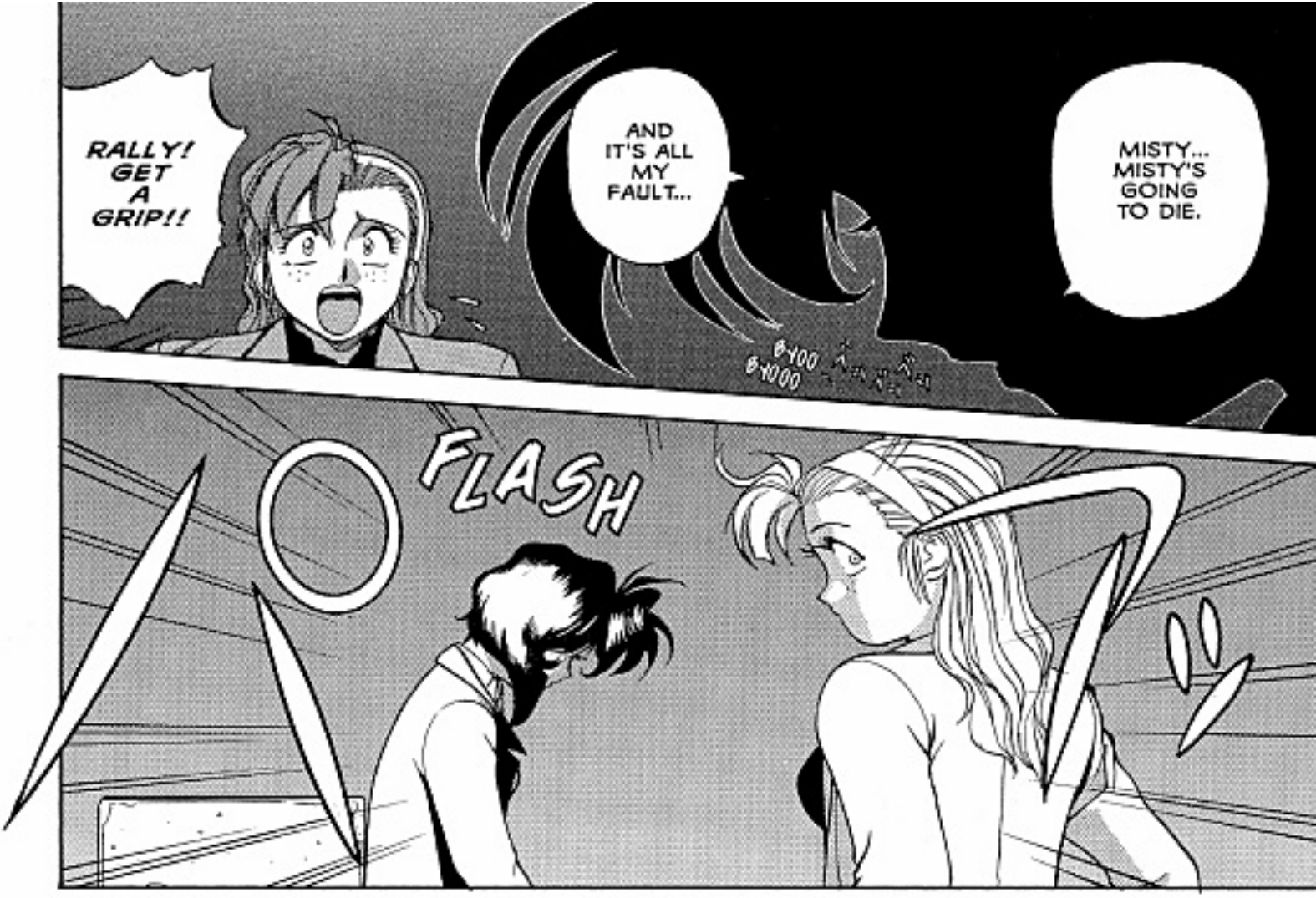
COPS ARE HERE ALREADY.
!

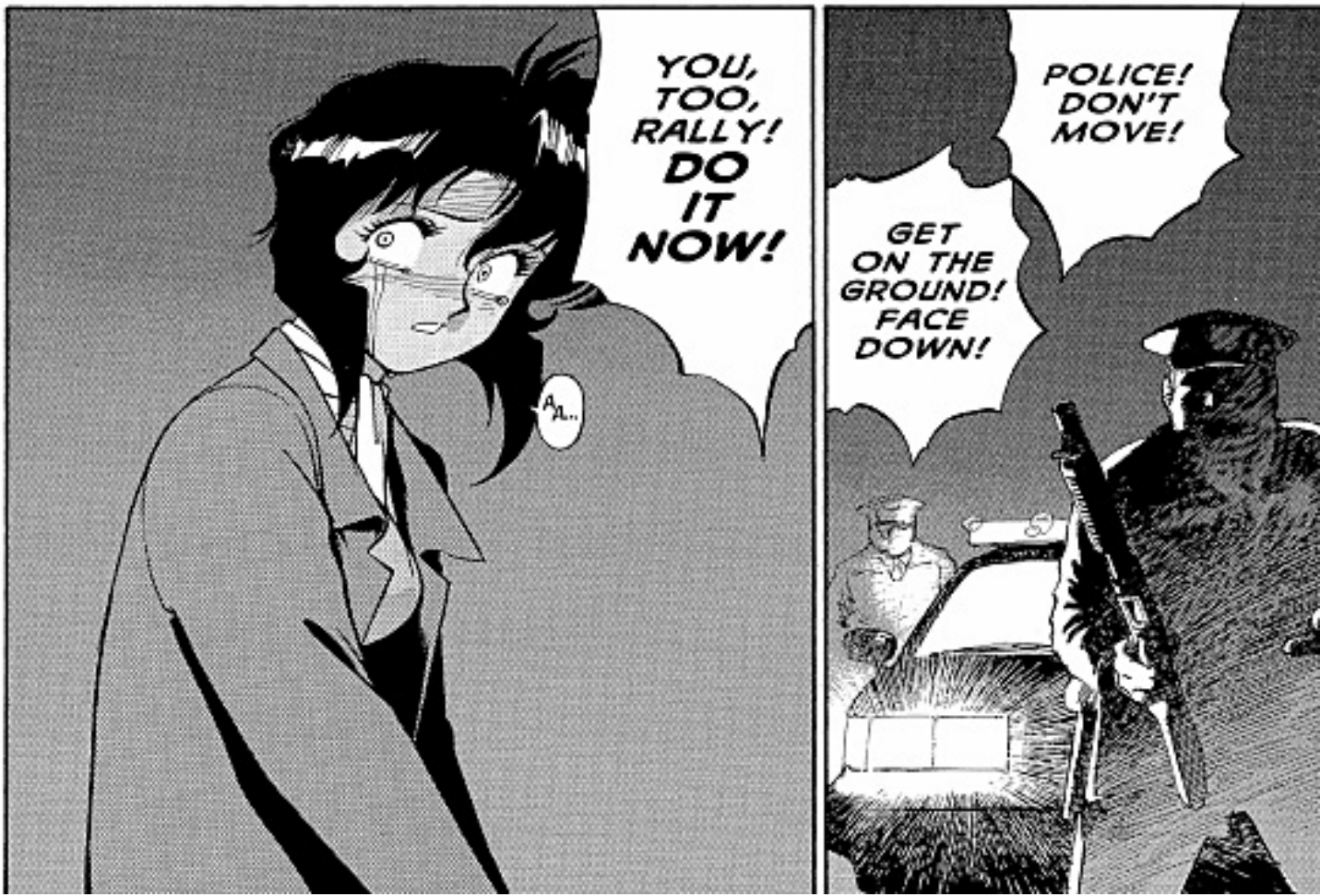
OKAY! IT'S GONNA GET ROUGH-- TIGHTEN YOUR SEATBELT!
DAMN IT, BEAN!
YOU WOULD SHOOT IT OUT IN A CEMETERY!

'CAUSE IT MAKES NO DIFFER-ENCE!
GGHNK
WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME?!
YOU NEVER SAID YOU KNEW RALLY!
SKRSSHH
VRMBBB
YOU THINK HE'LL USE THE SLOPE TO JUMP THE FENCE?!
THAT'S CRAZY! THERE'S NO EXIT THAT WAY!
HE WENT OFF THE ROAD!
VRMBBB
WHDD
IT'S TOO HIGH TO CLEAR THAT--
NO WAY!

I'LL SHOW YOU HOW BEAN BANDIT EARNS HIS FEE!
CHILL OUT, SIS!
HAH !!
Y-YOU'RE GIVING UP?!
?!
SKSSHH
CAR TWENTY HERE! HE'S HEADING STRAIGHT FOR--
SKSSHH
GRMBL
VRMBBB
USS ENT
SKSSH

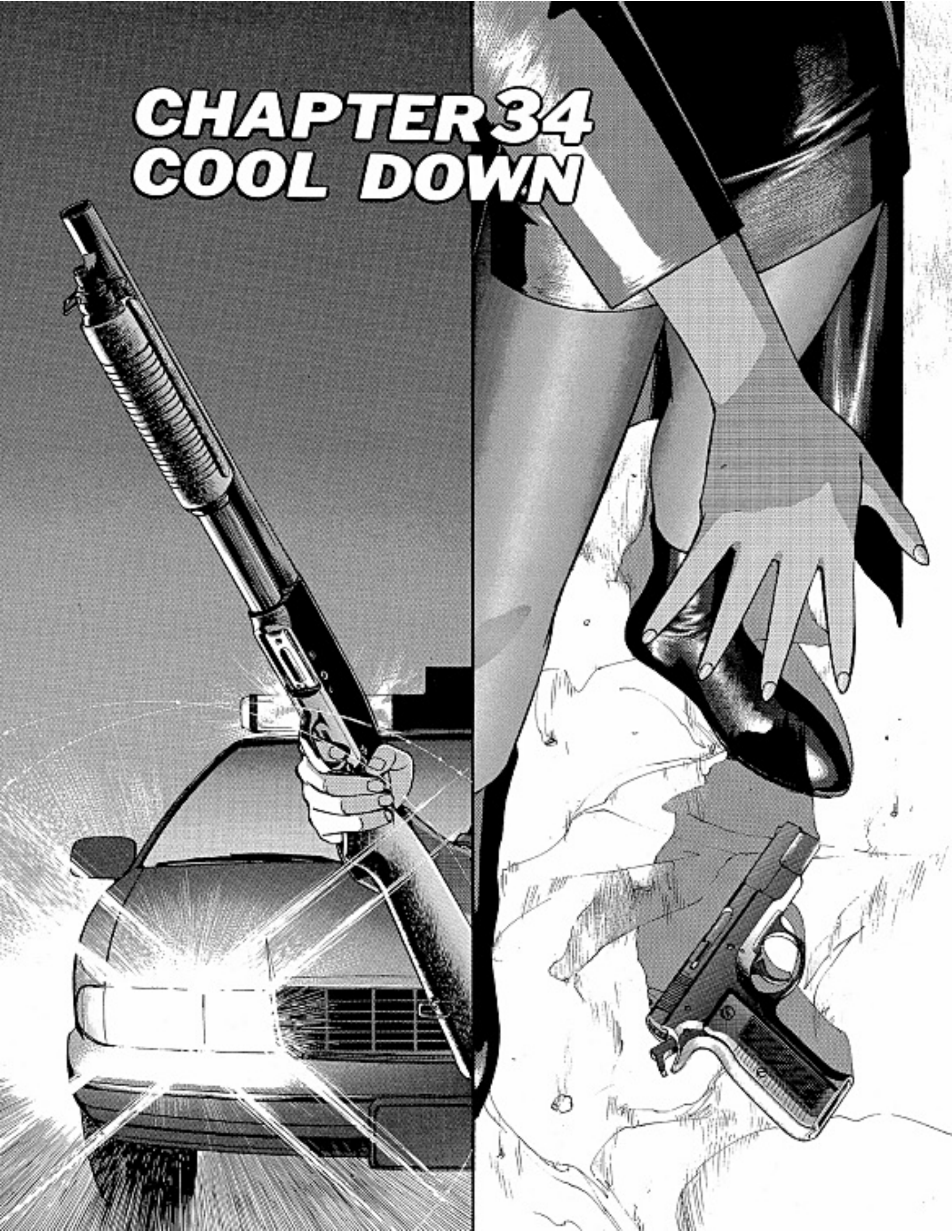
SHRAKK
USS ENT
POLICE 8795
M80418
SPRAK
SKRNCCH
AAGH!
WHRAM
SKREEE
VRMBBB
WEEOOO
AAAH...
RALLY ...?!
USS ENT
SKREEK





CHAPTER33／END

CHAPTER 34
COOL DOWN



MISTY ...?
MISTY!!
GET OVER HERE!
RALLY! HELP ME!

NOW WATCH IT TURN HER INTO A JUNKIE!
RALLY! SEE THIS NEEDLE?
AAH?!
NO! GOD, NO!!
PCCH
DON'T... MOVE...
SPLT
SPLT
MIST --P!

WHUDD
GISHI
AAAAGH!
?!
F.WHMP
KTAK

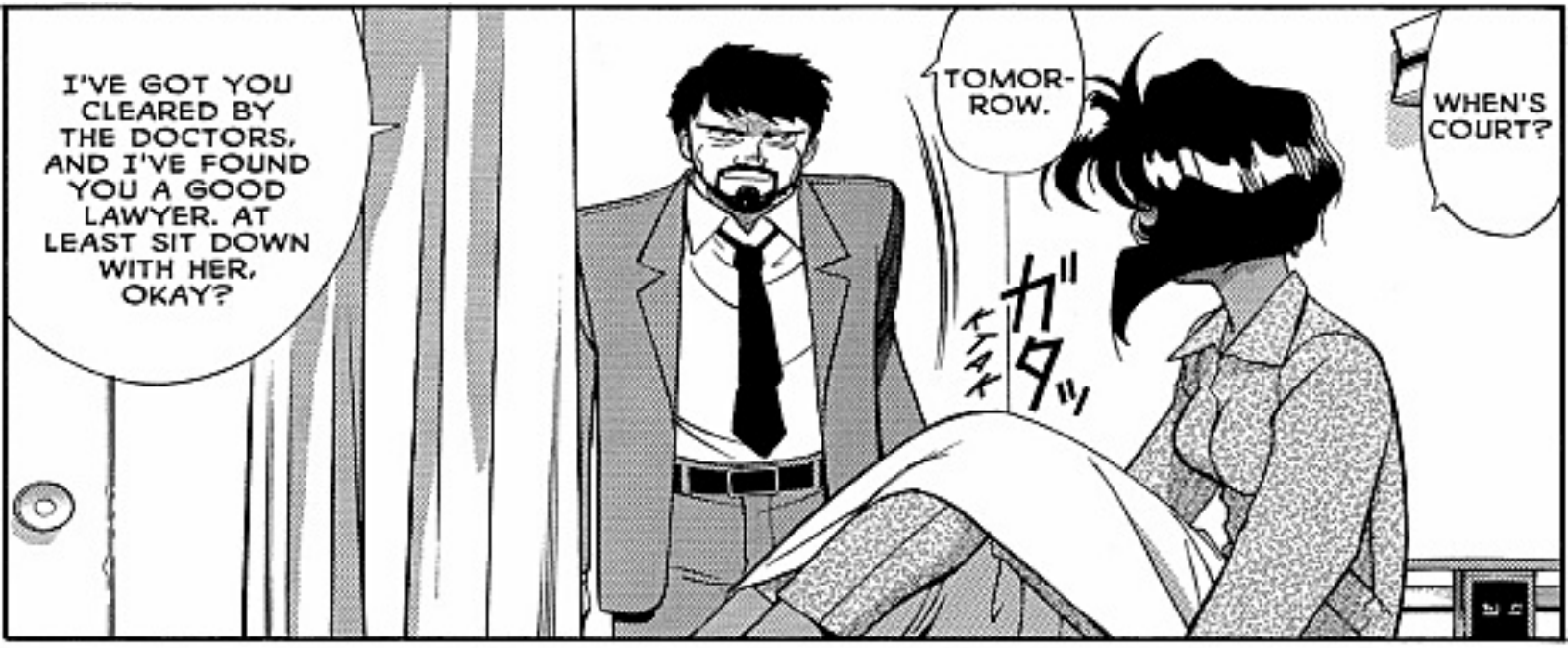
WHERE ...?
HOS-PITAL ...?

THAT'S RIGHT... I WAS ARRESTED... IN THE CEMETERY ...?
ER...
AH... ROY.
チャリン
AWAKE YET, SLEEPING BEAUTY?
EEK!
....
UMM...
ガシッ
IN CASE YOU DIDN'T KNOW... IT'S THURS-DAY.

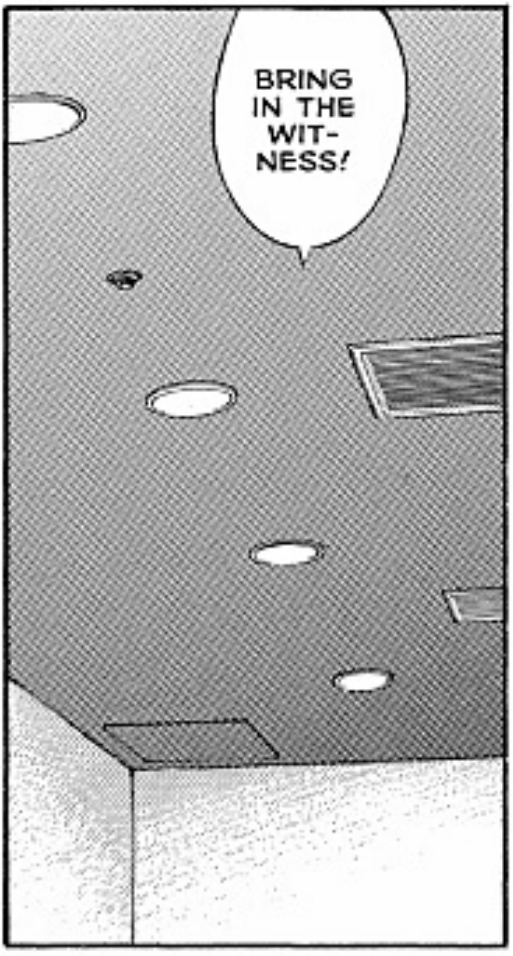
YOU CAME TO A COUPLE OF TIMES, BUT YOU SEEMED PRETTY SPACED.
YEAH. IT'S BEEN ABOUT FORTY HOURS SINCE YOUR LITTLE "SHOOTOUT AT THE O.K. CEMETERY."
THURS-DAY ...?!
HA!!
I KINDA REMEM-BER GETTING CUFFED...
THE DOC SAYS MEMORY LOSS IS TYPICAL, COMING OFF A BAD TRIP.
AND BEAN?! AND... AND MISTY ?!
HEY!! HOW ARE MAY AND BECKY?! DID YOU GET GOLDIE?!
WHOA, WHOA!
"...THERE'S NO ONE COMPLAINING ABOUT BEING SHOT FULL OF HOLES, SO I'D GUESS SHE'LL BE OUT ON RECOG SOON.
"BUT THE CYLINDER WAS EMPTY... SO WHILE WE HAD TO TAKE HER IN...
"BECKY'S IN THE TANK, ILLEGAL POSSES-SION.
"THE BOYS TOOK QUITE A SHINE TO HER, TOO, SO I BET SHE'S GETTING THE ROYAL TREATMENT."
"SHE'S KEEPING HER YAP SHUT. AND SINCE THEY WERE JUST COMMERCIAL SMOKERS, I FIGURE SHE'LL BE OUT SOON AS WELL.
"MAY HAD THREE GRENADES ON HER, SO THEY TOOK HER IN, TOO.

DID... DID YOU GET MISTY OUT?
AND THE GRACE BUILDING TIP-OFF I GAVE YOU...?
WE DRAGGED A JUDGE OUT OF BED AND GOT A WARRANT, BUT IT WAS AFTER MIDNIGHT BEFORE WE GOT IN. I'M SORRY, RALLY, BUT MISTY WAS GONE.
WE TRIED TO PULL A "HOT PURSUIT" ENTRY, BUT THEY HAD A LAWYER WAITING FOR US.
I KNOW YOU TRIED EVERYTHING. IT... IT'S ALL MY FAULT.
OH, GOD... WHAT A MESS. IT'S OVER. MY BOUNTY HUNTING, MY GUN SHOP... EVERY-THING.
DON'T BLAME YOUR-SELF, ROY.
I SHOULD'VE KNOWN BETTER. NO WAY YOU COULD GET A WARRANT ON THE WORD OF A "COP KILLER."
OH, SHIT.

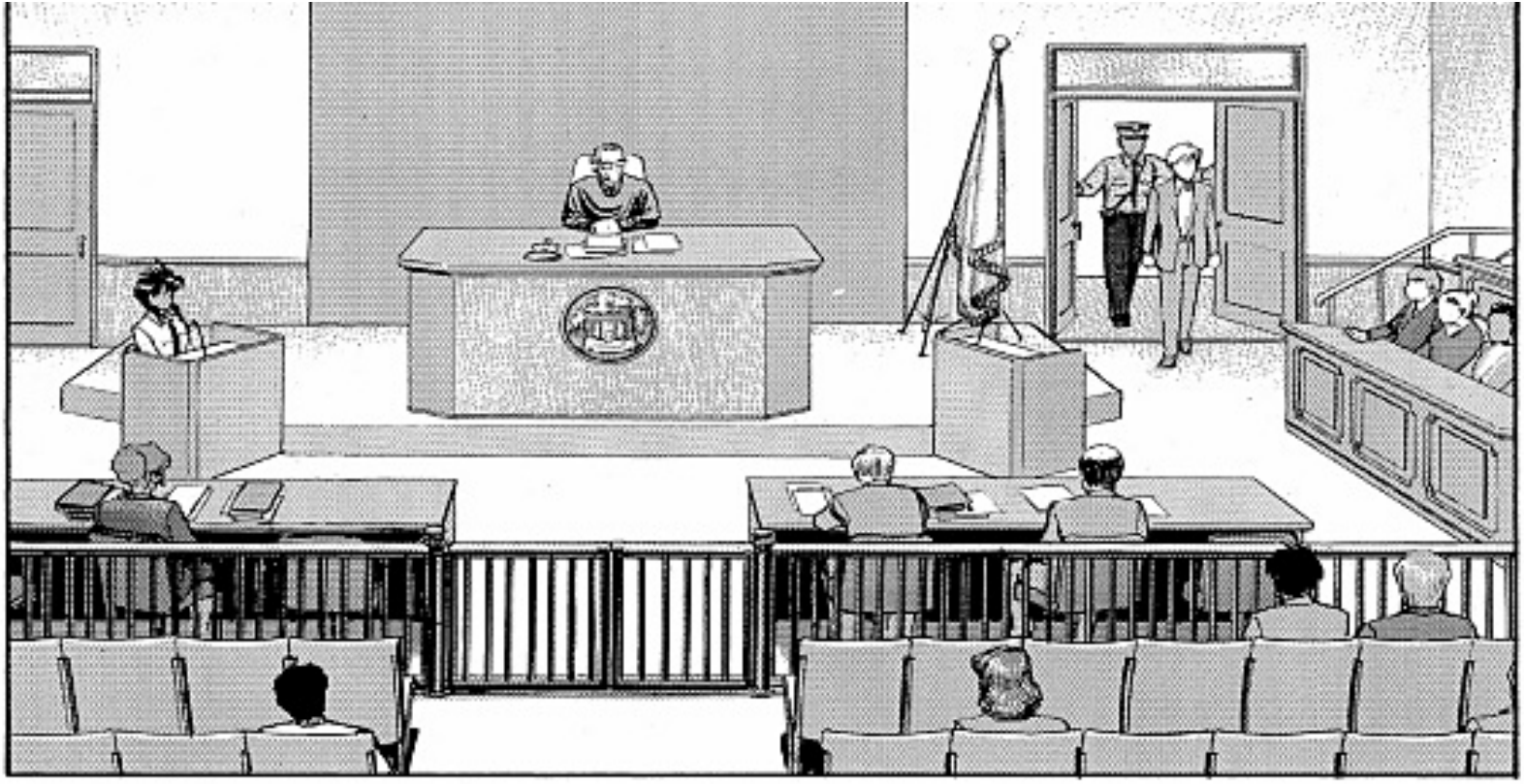
YOU MEAN-- YOU CAUGHT GOLDIE ?!
NOW DON'T GET SO DOWN, KID. THERE'S GOOD NEWS, TOO.
COULDN'T GET A POSITIVE MAKE ON THE PASSENGERS. WE FOUND THE VEHICLE THE NEXT DAY, BUT IT WAS STOLEN, OF COURSE.
GSHH
ER, NO. A CAR JUMPED OUR CRUISERS AT THE CEMETERY GATE, GOT CLEAN AWAY.
THAT WON'T FLY IN COURT, RALLY.
HELL, SHE EVEN GOT ME WITH IT...
GOLDIE'S AT THE CENTER OF THIS WHOLE STRING OF DRUG CASES.
YEAH. I MAY HAVE BEEN DRUGGED OUT, BUT I REMEMBER THAT MUCH.
SO... WAS IT BEAN AND GOLDIE?
OH, YEAH.
CHRIST, WHO'S GONNA BELIEVE ANY-THING I SAY?
NO SHIT... I WAS HIGH ON DRUGS, I SHOT A COP, RIPPED OFF A CAR...


I'VE GOT YOU CLEARED BY THE DOCTORS, AND I'VE FOUND YOU A GOOD LAWYER. AT LEAST SIT DOWN WITH HER, OKAY?
TOMOR-ROW.
WHEN'S COURT?
ガタッ

KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT AND THAT'S ALL YOU NEED.
AND WE'VE FOUND SOMEONE WHO'LL TESTIFY YOU'RE JUST A VICTIM.


BRING IN THE WIT-NESS!

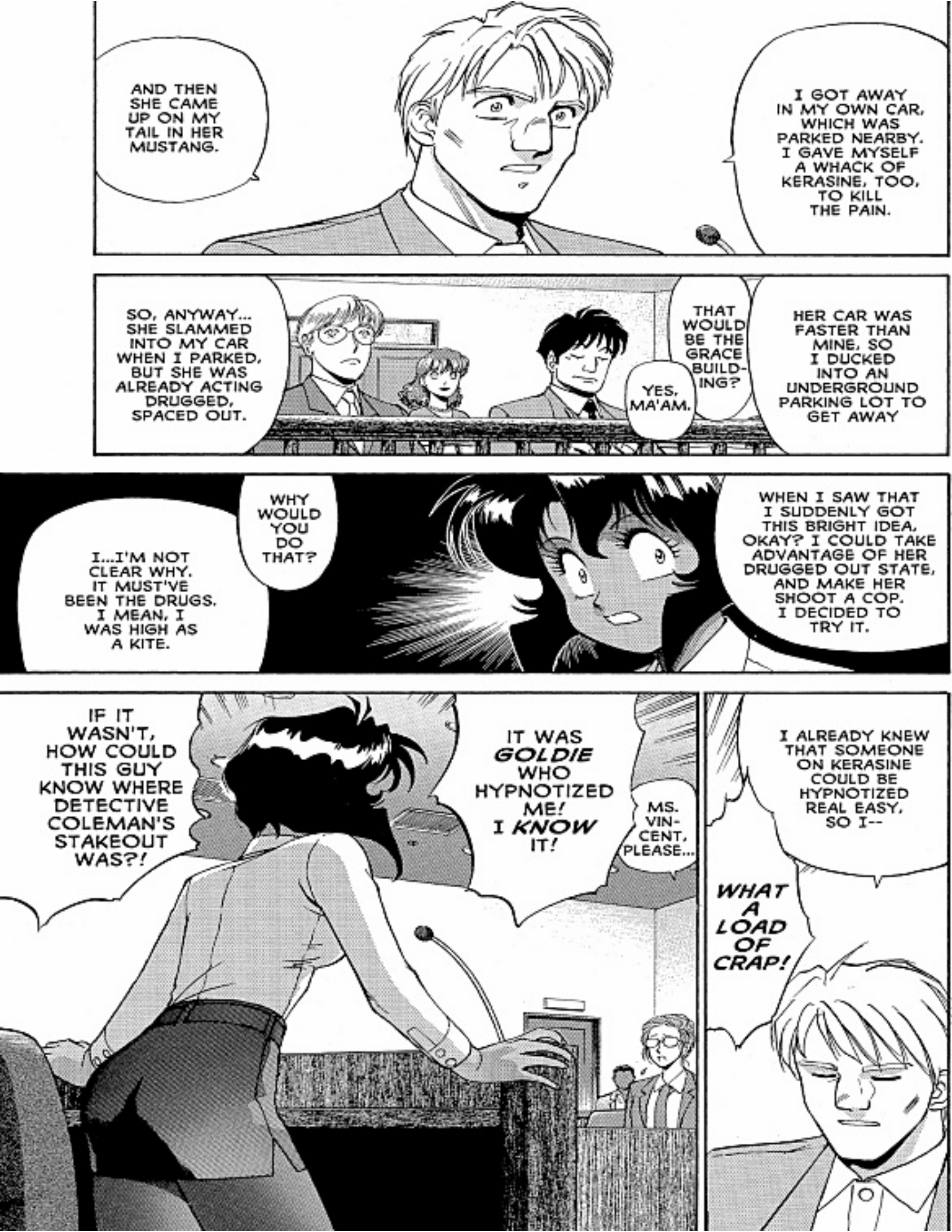
BUT WHO ...?
THAT'S YOUR GOOD NEWS, HUH?



AH...

LOGAN
...?

YES, MA'AM.
NOW, MISTER DEA-CON...
...WILL YOU PLEASE TELL THE COURT IN DETAIL WHAT TRANSPIRED BETWEEN YOU AND RALLY VINCENT ON TUESDAY OF THIS WEEK?
DO YOU SWEAR TO TELL THE TRUTH, THE WHOLE TRUTH, AND NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH?
I, UH, DECIDED TO TRICK HER.
I KNEW VINCENT WAS A BAD-ASS BOUNTY HUNTER, SO I FIGURED I WOULDN'T STAND A CHANCE IN A SHOOT-OUT.
WHEN I LEFT MY APARTMENT ON ROSE AVENUE ABOUT NOON, RALLY VINCENT PULLED A GUN ON ME.
SHE HAD SOMEONE WITH HER IN HER CAR, SO I FIRED OFF TWO OR THREE SHOTS, WARNING SHOTS, YOU KNOW?
BUT I DON'T KNOW IF I HIT ANYONE.
I TOSSED MY GUN AND RAN FOR IT.
I SHOT MYSELF IN THE STOMACH, AND WORKED A HYPODERMIC OUT OF MY POCKET WHILE I WAS LYING THERE. I WAITED FOR HER TO GET CLOSE.
AND THEN I SHOT HER FULL OF KERASINE, RIGHT IN THE NECK.


AND THEN SHE CAME UP ON MY TAIL IN HER MUSTANG.
I GOT AWAY IN MY OWN CAR, WHICH WAS PARKED NEARBY. I GAVE MYSELF A WHACK OF KERASINE, TOO, TO KILL THE PAIN.
SO, ANYWAY... SHE SLAMMED INTO MY CAR WHEN I PARKED, BUT SHE WAS ALREADY ACTING DRUGGED, SPACED OUT.
THAT WOULD BE THE GRACE BUILDING?
YES, MA'AM.
HER CAR WAS FASTER THAN MINE, SO I DUCKED INTO AN UNDERGROUND PARKING LOT TO GET AWAY
I...I'M NOT CLEAR WHY. IT MUST'VE BEEN THE DRUGS. I MEAN, I WAS HIGH AS A KITE.
WHY WOULD YOU DO THAT?
WHEN I SAW THAT I SUDDENLY GOT THIS BRIGHT IDEA, OKAY? I COULD TAKE ADVANTAGE OF HER DRUGGED OUT STATE, AND MAKE HER SHOOT A COP. I DECIDED TO TRY IT.
IF IT WASN'T, HOW COULD THIS GUY KNOW WHERE DETECTIVE COLEMAN'S STAKEOUT WAS?!
IT WAS *GOLDIE* WHO HYPNOTIZED ME! I *KNOW* IT!
MS. VINCENT, PLEASE...
I ALREADY KNEW THAT SOMEONE ON KERASINE COULD BE HYPNOTIZED REAL EASY, SO I--
WHAT A LOAD OF CRAP!

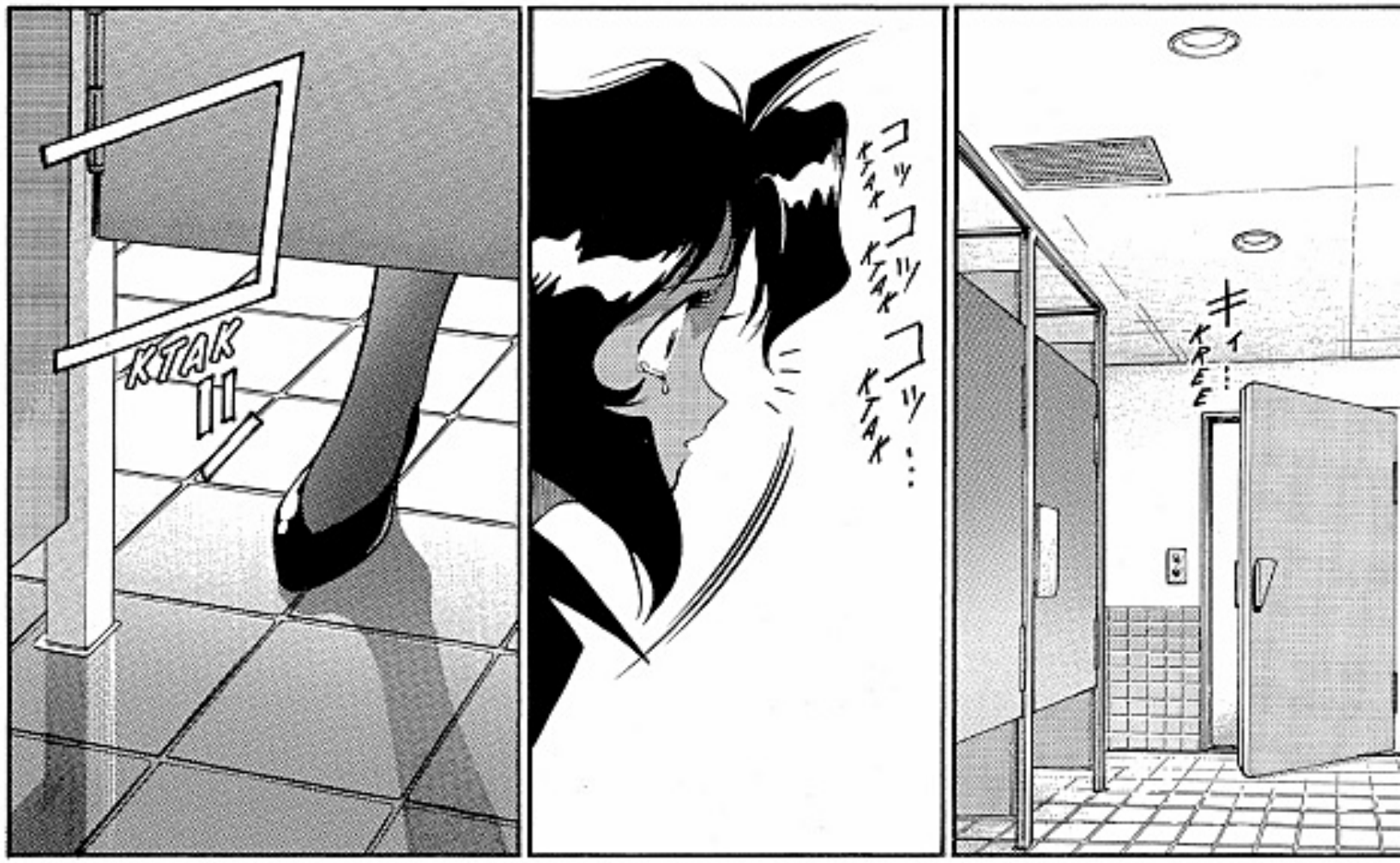
I MUST ASK YOU TO WITHHOLD COMMENT UNTIL YOU HAVE BEEN GIVEN PERMISSION TO SPEAK.
DEFENDANT VINCENT!
WHAT?! SINCE WHEN DOES A STREET DEALER TELL SOME HYPE THAT KIND OF STUFF?! AND BESIDES--
Y-YOU WERE DRUGGED. THAT'S HOW I GOT THE STUFF ABOUT COLEMAN OUT OF YOU.
AND, UM, A DEALER TOLD ME WHERE THE KERASINE DEAL WAS GOING DOWN.
THIS IS THE WISH OF THE WITNESS HIMSELF.
IT WILL TAKE US A FEW MINUTES TO BRING IN THE EQUIPMENT.
I PROPOSE PUTTING THE WITNESS ON A LIE DETECTOR.
AS YOU CAN SEE, YOUR HONOR, BOTH THE DEFENDANT AND WITNESS WERE ON KERASINE AT THE TIME. IT SEEMS ALMOST CERTAIN THAT WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO RESOLVE THE CONFLICTS IN THEIR TESTIMONY.
I'LL TAKE A LIE DETECTOR TEST, IF IT HELPS YOU GET TO THE TRUTH.
Y-YES. I CAME HERE TO CONFESS.
MISTER DEACON... IS THIS TRUE?

THIS COURT WILL RECESS FOR FIFTEEN MINUTES.
TAK!
THEN PLEASE SET UP THE MACHINE, MS. SHIELDS.
YES, SIR.
WILL YOU LET THE PROSECUTION SEE ALL OF THE GRAPHS, MISTER DEACON?
VERY WELL. HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE TO SET UP?
THE TECHNICIANS ARE ALREADY HERE. TEN MINUTES AT THE MOST.
KTING666

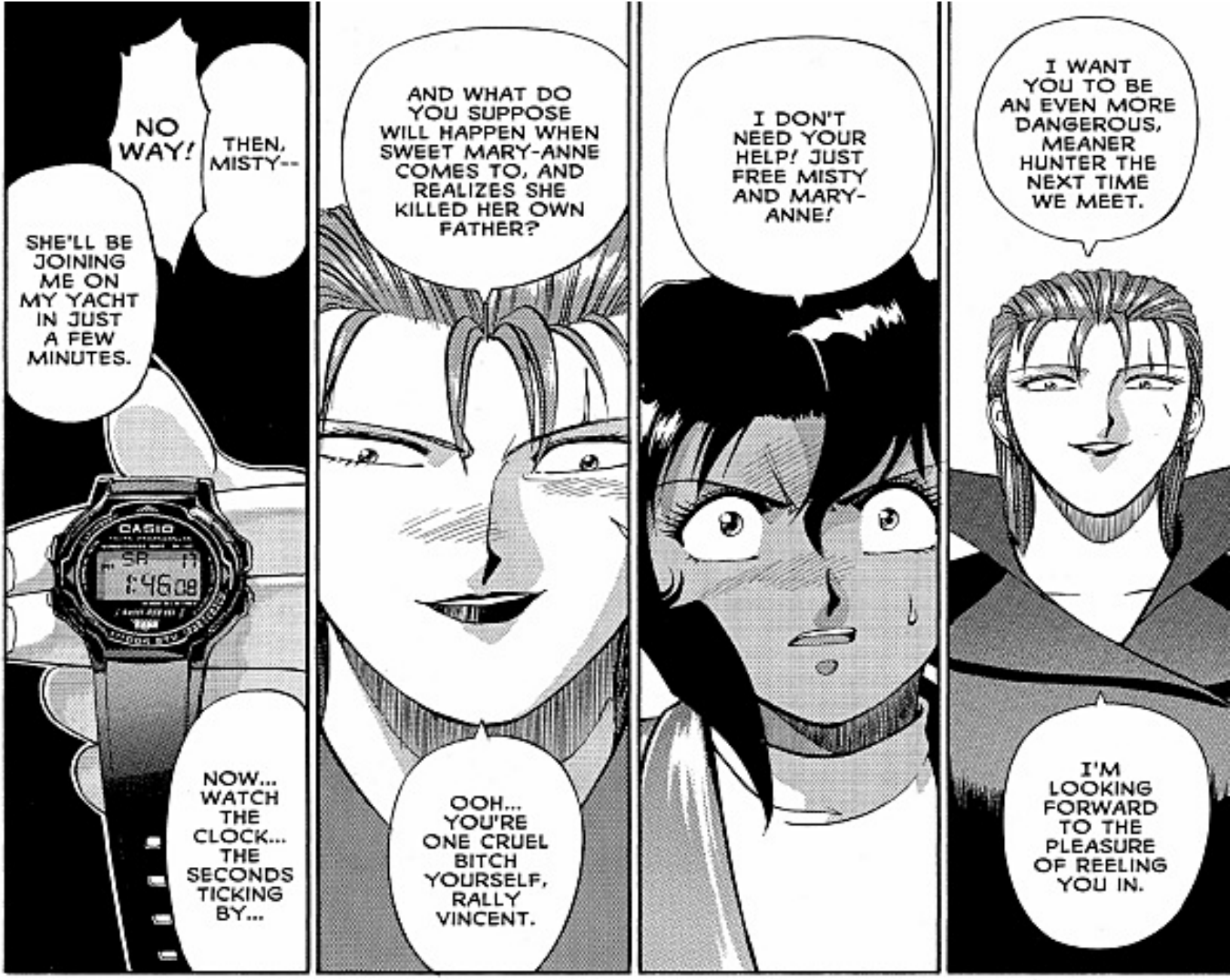
A THRILLING FINALE!
BOTH RALLY AND MAY OFF... SCOT-FREE!
LET'S HEAR IT FOR LIE DETECTORS!
WHAT A RELIEF, EH?
GULP
SO... BOTTOMS UP!
I'VE BEEN THINKING OF QUITTING. QUITTING BOUNTY HUNTING...
I BET GOLDIE'S TREATING HER WITH KID GLOVES.
C'MON, RALLY! IT'S NOT AS IF MISTY'S DEAD YET.

GOLDIE'S HAD ME IN THE PALM OF HER HAND, ALL ALONG.
AND NOW I'M INDEBTED TO HER.
CAN'T YOU SEE HOW DEEP, HOW SICK GOLDIE'S DESIRE FOR ME HAS GOTTEN?
LOGAN TESTIFIED ABOUT THINGS ONLY GOLDIE AND HER CREW POSSIBLY COULD KNOW, AND HE *STILL* PASSED THE LIE DETECTOR TEST.
THINK ABOUT IT-- IF I WENT TO JAIL, SHE WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO GET HER HANDS ON ME.
WHA--?!
LOGAN WAS A *SACRIFICE.* SHE SENT HIM TO THE COPS TO SAVE ME.
THE LADIES ROOM, IF YOU DON'T MIND.
RALLY! WHERE ARE YOU--
YEAH. SO HOW CAN I BE A BOUNTY HUNTER WHEN SHE'S GOT ME COMING AND GOING!
KTSH
SO THAT'S WHY HE PASSED THE TEST? SHE'D TOTALLY BRAINWASHED HIM?!

MISTY...
ST ROOM
ADY'S
DO YOU THINK SHE'S OKAY ...?
I THINK WHAT SHE'S REALLY DOWN ABOUT IS MISTY.


KTAK
コッコッコッ…
KTAK KTAK KTAK
キィ…
KREE

AH ...!
SO. I FIN-ALLY FOUND YOU.
UH-UH! DON'T MOVE.
WHAM!
SO IT'S UNFORTUNATE, BUT I'LL JUST HAVE TO GIVE UP ON WINNING YOU OVER... *THIS* TIME.
I'VE GOT ORDERS FROM THE TOP... I'M GOING BACK TO ITALY. IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT, FOR HURTING MY REPUTATION.
SO, BE A GOOD GIRL AND I'LL ERASE ALL YOUR HYPNOTIC SUGGESTIONS... *IF* YOU PROMISE TO GO BACK TO BEING A BAD-ASS BOUNTY HUNTER.
I CAME HERE WITH A THANK YOU GIFT FOR NOT PLUGGING ME IN THE CEMETERY. IT'S DANGEROUS FOR YOU TO BE FUNCTIONING UNDER TWO LAYERS OF HYPNOSIS.

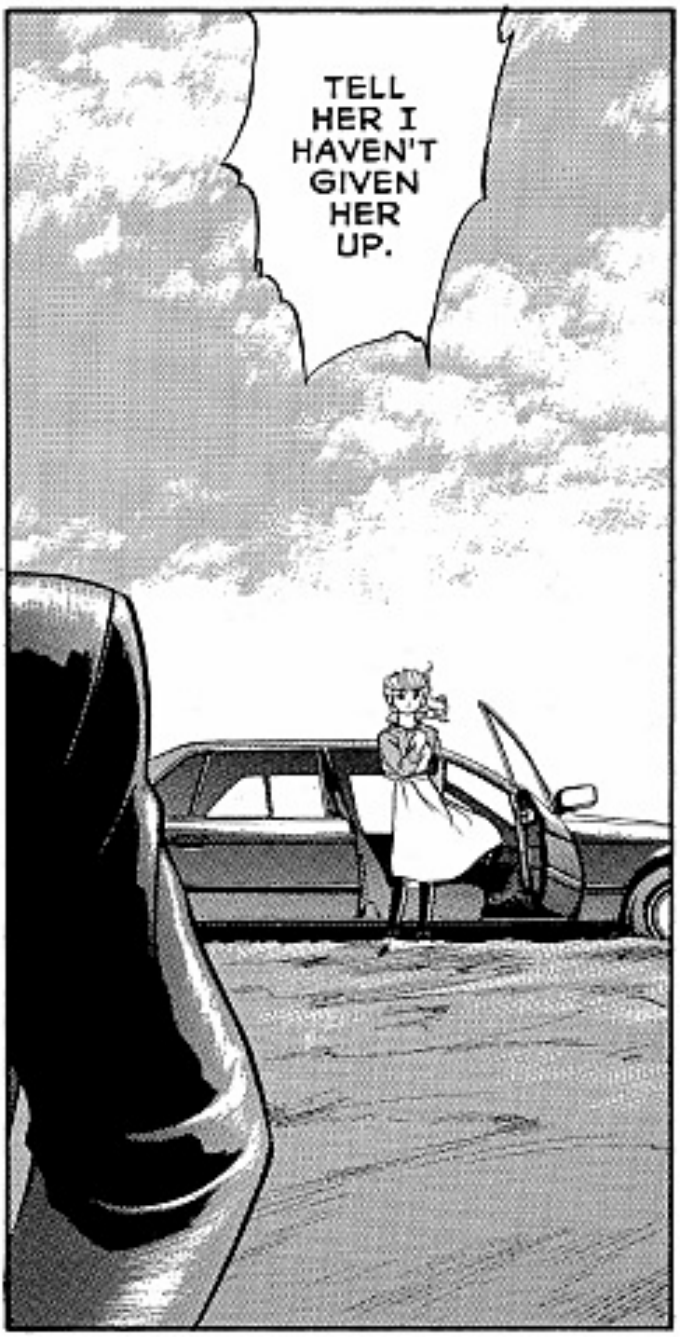

NO WAY!
THEN, MISTY--
SHE'LL BE JOINING ME ON MY YACHT IN JUST A FEW MINUTES.
CASIO
SA 17
1:46 08
NOW... WATCH THE CLOCK... THE SECONDS TICKING BY...
AND WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE WILL HAPPEN WHEN SWEET MARY-ANNE COMES TO, AND REALIZES SHE KILLED HER OWN FATHER?
OOH... YOU'RE ONE CRUEL BITCH YOURSELF, RALLY VINCENT.
I DON'T NEED YOUR HELP! JUST FREE MISTY AND MARY-ANNE!
I WANT YOU TO BE AN EVEN MORE DANGEROUS, MEANER HUNTER THE NEXT TIME WE MEET.
I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO THE PLEASURE OF REELING YOU IN.

Lois ze'ur House
JEEZ... WHAT'S KEEP-ING HER?

UNNG...
WAS GOLDIE HERE?!
MI... MISTY...
HAHH
HAHH
HAHH
RALLY?!
WHAM
BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP
I'LL CARRY HER TO THE ROOF... YOU JUST GET IT TO HER! GO GO GO!!
GO GET IT! THE ONE SHE ALWAYS KEEPS IN THE CAR!
TOO LATE, BECK! SHE GOT AWAY! AND SHE SLASHED OUR TIRES!
MAY, SHUT UP!

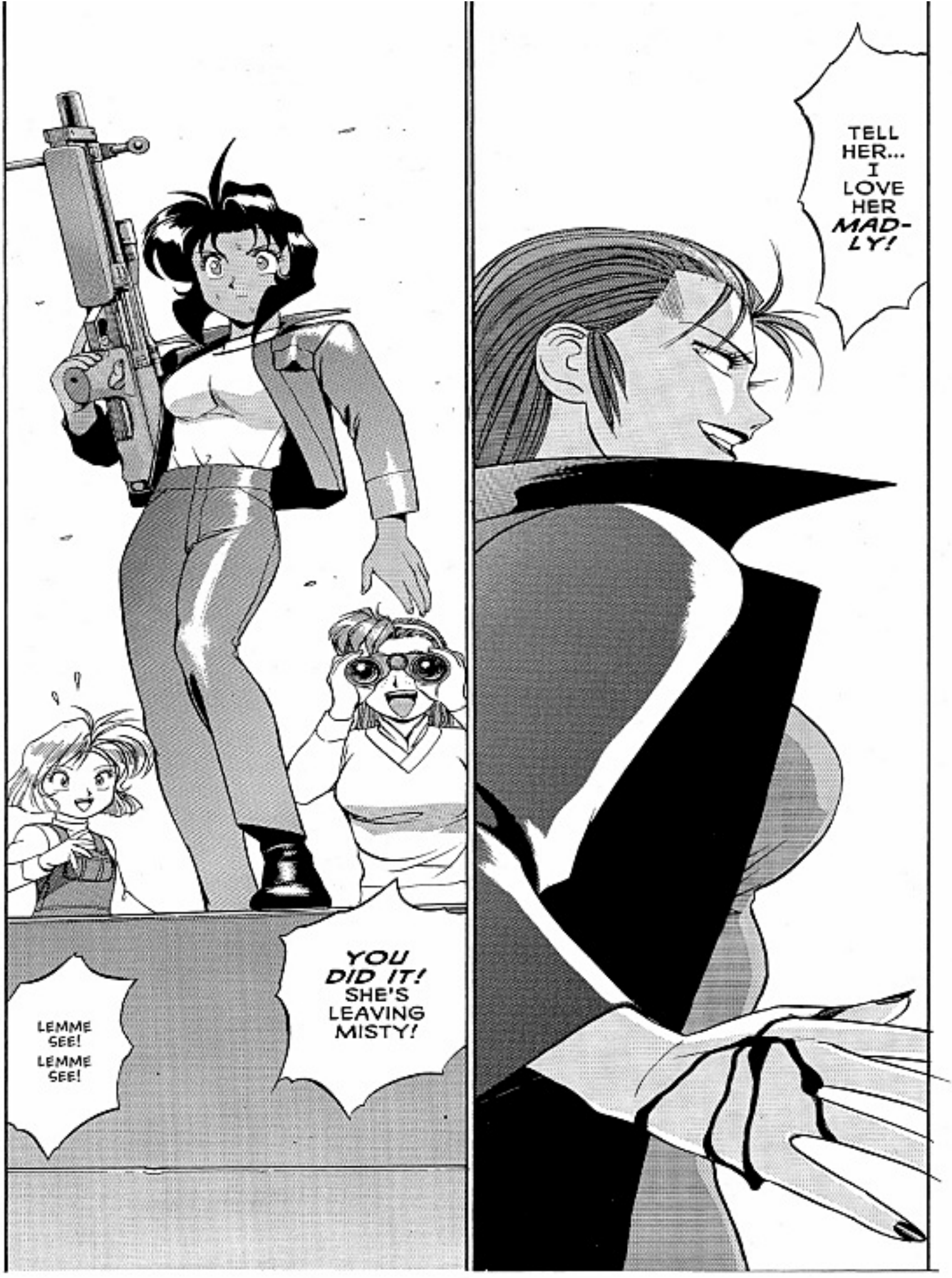
GET OUT!
NOW... COME!
COME ON... IF YOU KEEP ON FIGHTING ME, I'LL JUST HAVE TO TURN YOU INTO ANOTHER TEDIOUS DRUG PUPPET!
LOOK-- YOU'RE GETTING ON THE BOAT, MISTY.
KCH
YES... THAT'S IT... GOOD GIRL...

SPRAK
RALLY ...?!
THE ROOF...?! IMPOSSIBLE! IT'S SEVEN HUNDRED YARDS AWAY!
AHH...
NO! NO!!


TELL HER I HAVEN'T GIVEN HER UP.

MISTY!
TELL RALLY SOME-THING FOR ME!
ばら
FWA

SO... YOU LET ME LIVE, DID YOU? THAT'S YOUR PAY-BACK FOR ME SETTING YOU FREE?
AND FOR THIS GIRL ...?



CHAPTER34／END

FIRST-TIME EVER! THE INDUSTRY PLAYERS REVEAL THE SONO-KEN'S "THE TIME THIS HAPPENED/THE TIME THAT HAPPENED!"

KENICHI SONODA'S...

BY: HIROYUKI (COUNTDOWN) UTATANE. WHEN IT COMES TO DRAWING EROTIC LINES, ONE COULDN'T DOUBT THAT HE'S NO.1 IN JAPAN. I'VE BEEN WATCHING COM--K!

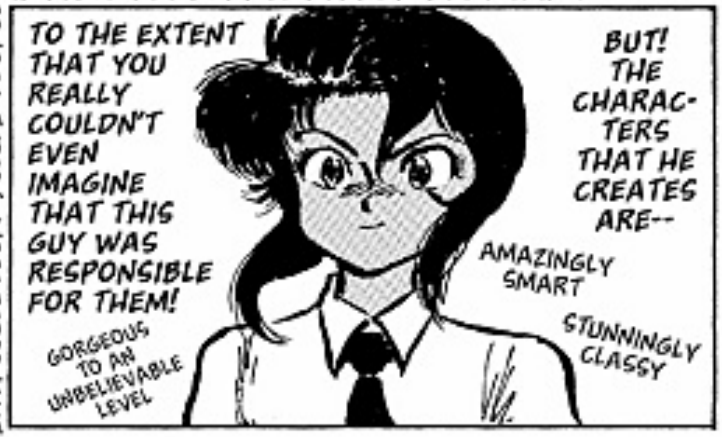
MYSTERIOUS SONO-YAN
BY H. ANNO

MOST MANGA-KA CREATE MANGA THAT HAVE TONS OF SIMILARITIES BETWEEN THE ARTIST AND THE PIECE, BUT WHEN IT COMES TO SONO-YAN (KENICHI SONODA), HE'S ONE OF THOSE RARE CASES THAT THE CREATOR AND THE PIECE THEY CREATE FEEL LIKE TWO VERY DIFFERENT ENTITIES. YUP.

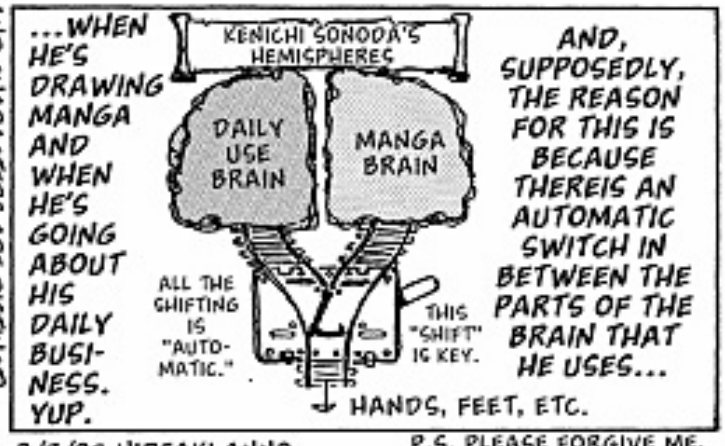
ESPECIALLY IN THE CASE OF, LIKE, KAZUHIKO SHIMAMOTO, AND LIKE, YOU KNOW...

LACKING ANY FASHION SENSE ALWAYS WEARS JEANS IN HIS ROOM, WHICH IS JUST A MOUNTAIN OF MODEL GUNS AND DOUJINSHI AND THAT'S HIM IN A NUTSHELL.
VULGAR
STOCKY
THE USUAL SONODA IS--
FULL OF NON-INTELLIGENT AND POINTLESS WITTICISMS

IN REALITY HE ALWAYS WEARS A WHITE SHIRT.


TO THE EXTENT THAT YOU REALLY COULDN'T EVEN IMAGINE THAT THIS GUY WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR THEM!
GORGEOUS TO AN UNBELIEVABLE LEVEL
BUT! THE CHARACTERS THAT HE CREATES ARE--
AMAZINGLY SMART
STUNNINGLY CLASSY

FROM: HIDEAKI (THE RETURN OF ULTRAMAN) ANNO. IT'S BELIEVED THAT SONODA-TYPES (WHOSE PERSONALITY AND CHARACTERS ARE DISTINCT) ARE ACTUALLY QUITE COMMON IN THE INDUSTRY...


...WHEN HE'S DRAWING MANGA AND WHEN HE'S GOING ABOUT HIS DAILY BUSI-NESS. YUP.
KENICHI SONODA'S HEMISPHERES
DAILY USE BRAIN
MANGA BRAIN
ALL THE SHIFTING IS "AUTO-MATIC."
THIS "SHIFT" IS KEY.
HANDS, FEET, ETC.
AND, SUPPOSEDLY, THE REASON FOR THIS IS BECAUSE THEREIS AN AUTOMATIC SWITCH IN BETWEEN THE PARTS OF THE BRAIN THAT HE USES...

9/3/92 HIDEAKI ANNO

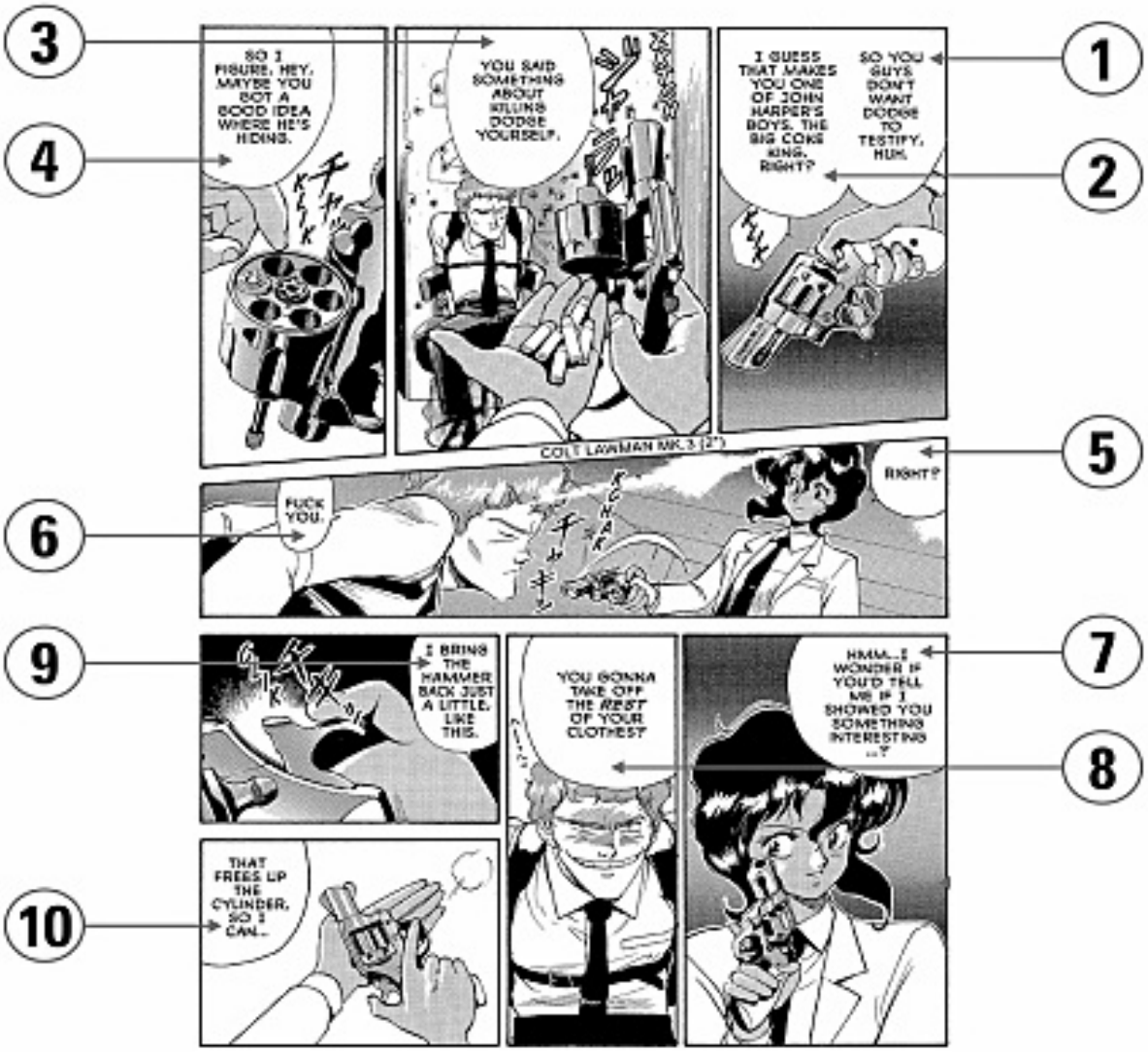
P.S. PLEASE FORGIVE ME, ANNO-SAMA!

「GUNSMITH CATS Revised Edition」2 / END

STOP!

THIS IS THE BACK OF THE BOOK!

This manga collection is translated into English but oriented in right-to-left reading format at the creator's request, maintaining the artwork's visual orientation as originally published in Japan. If you've never read manga in this way before, take a look at the diagram below to give yourself an idea of how to go about it. Basically, you'll be starting in the upper right corner and will read each balloon and panel moving right to left. It may take some getting used to, but you should get the hang of it very quickly. Have fun!


3
4
SO I FIGURE, HEY, MAYBE YOU GOT A GOOD IDEA WHERE HE'S HIDING.
KLIK
YOU SAID SOMETHING ABOUT KILLING DODGE YOURSELF.
I GUESS THAT MAKES YOU ONE OF JOHN HARPER'S BOYS. THE BIG COKE KING, RIGHT?
SO YOU GUYS DON'T WANT DODGE TO TESTIFY, HUH.
1
2
COLT LAWMAN MK.3 (2")
RIGHT?
5
6
FUCK YOU.
SCHAK
9
I BRING THE HAMMER BACK JUST A LITTLE, LIKE THIS.
KLIK
YOU GONNA TAKE OFF THE REST OF YOUR CLOTHES?
HMM...I WONDER IF YOU'D TELL ME IF I SHOWED YOU SOMETHING INTERESTING ...?
7
8
10
THAT FREES UP THE CYLINDER, SO I CAN...

darkhorse.com

FOR READERS 18+
FOR MATURE READERS

DARK HORSE 20 YEARS

KENICHI SONODA PRESENTS

GUNSMITH CATS

REVISED 2 EDITION

Rally and Minnie-May are two teen girls running a weapons shop in Chicago . . . but they have a side business as bounty hunters! Though their main task is to hunt down runaway criminals with bounties on their heads, they somehow always end up undertaking risky jobs and getting themselves into major messes!

MINNIE-MAY

ガンスミスキャッツ

May is the (self-described) business partner in Rally's weapons shop "Gunsmith Cats." A real bomb freak who always carries lots of explosives, May's also a former high-end Chinatown call girl.

GRAPHIC NOVEL/MANGA/ACTION/CRIME

REVISED EDITION 2

publisher
MIKE RICHARDSON

editor
TIM ERVIN

editorial assistant
RYAN JORGENSON

book design
KEITH WOOD

art director
LIA RIBACCHI

English-language version produced by ***DARK HORSE MANGA***

Gunsmith Cats Revised Edition Vol. 2

©Kenichi Sonoda 2005
First published in Japan in 2005 by Kodansha Ltd., Tokyo. Publication right for this English edition arranged through Kodansha Ltd. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted, in any form or by any means, without the express written permission of Dark Horse Comics, Inc. Names, characters, places, and incidents featured in this publication either are the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual persons (living or dead), events, institutions, or locales, without satiric intent, is coincidental. Dark Horse Manga is a trademark of Dark Horse Comics, Inc. All rights reserved.

Dark Horse Manga
A division of Dark Horse Comics, Inc.
10956 SE Main Street
Milwaukie, OR 97222

darkhorse.com

First edition: May 2007
ISBN-10: 1-59307-768-8
ISBN-13: 978-1-59307-768-6

1 3 5 7 9 10 8 6 4 2
Printed in the United States of America

To find a comics shop in your area, call the Comic Shop Locator Service toll-free at 1-888-266-4226.

DARK HORSE MANGA™